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1941 Chapter 1941. A Coordinated Assault

Belphégor's other ice chain flew at Red Death. Red Death didn't let herself get caught a second time. She slapped the ice chain and flew away.

Nameless and the high demon lord joined Grace in close combat. Red Death sneaked around in their shadows, looking for an opportunity to strike. Under Seraphic Possession and Devilize, Grace could go toe-to-toe with Belphégor. Nameless and Red Death had an easier time fighting Belphégor due to that. All the while, Badass sent ranged attacks from a distance.

The battle continued. Belphégor's IIP continued to fall. After some time, the effect of Angelic Penalize was over. Belphégor could use his skills again. His hand turned into an ice claw, Grace and Nameless were ready. They retreated.

During the battle, Belphégor had used the Ice Death several times. Grace and Red Death's martial expertise made them a hard target for this melee attack. Nameless had been struck once by this deadly skill, Luckily, he had the Rebirth skill, After that one time, he paid attention to the cooldown of Ice Death, which was three hours. Whenever three hours passed after the last time Belphégor used Ice Death, he and the others became extra vigilant.

The High Demon Lord wasn't as vigilant as them. Badass commanded it to retreat, but it wasn't fast enough. Belphégor's ice claw caught it. It was frozen into an ice block before getting shattered. Its HP went straight to zero.

They didn't have time to mourn the loss. Grace and Nameless advanced again, but Belphégor jumped high into the sky to dodge their attacks. When they were about to fly up to chase, they saw a huge iceberg falling at them.

"Get behind me!" Nameless yelled. He activated God's Shield and Heaven's Shield back-to-back.

The falling iceberg crashed into the majestic shield image. The shield didn't last long. It persisted for two seconds before cracks started spreading. The shield shattered but successfully stopped the iceberg, which exploded from the counterforce. The wind from the explosion sent Nameless flying away. His IIP also went down a great deal.

Red Death didn't let Nameless effort go to waste. She used Death Deliverer and teleported behind Belphégor, who was visible again after the iceberg was destroyed.

Belphegor's HP was below twenty percent by then. Red Death believed she could take down the devil before long.

However, when her dagger struck Belphegor's body, she didn't feel the normal sensation like when she stabbed something. Instead, her stab produced a clanging sound as if her dagger had struck a hard metal.

It might as well have. Belphegor's skin had undergone a transformation. It was as hard as metal and was sparkling. What Belphegor used was the Diamond Body. While they had seen this skill before, it was on another level when it was Belphegor who used it. Additionally, runic symbols covered the devil's sparkling skin. His body was as if covered with 3D tattoos.

Red Death's Death Deliverer produced damage of only two digits when her dagger hit this hardened skin.

"Hehe," Belphegor grinned widely. "Unfortunately, you won't be able to take me down before my minions arrive."

They turned to the armies after hearing Belphegor's remark. The Sangrod Army was continuously pushed by the enemies who outnumbered them. The army could no longer block everyone. Some demons broke through, and these demons were heading their way. They gritted their teeth. They were so close. If those demons arrived, the situation would become more complicated. Not to mention, some of those demons probably possessed healing spells.

"I will stop them! Defeat Belphegor as soon as possible!" Badass exclaimed.

He went to intercept the incoming demons while casting Hell's Minion, The group of demons he summoned formed a wall to stop the incoming demons. Badass cast another spell, Hell Furnace. Great fire roasted the incoming demons. If they persisted in advancing, they had to sacrifice their HP. Badass could sustain the Hell Furnace for as long as he still had MP to spare. He brought out a Greater Energy Potion and drank it while he continued to pump MP into his Hell Furnace.

Nameless, who was low on health, flew back toward Belphegor. They were in a rush. They couldn't afford to play it safe. Grace cast Healing Domain, which had just gone off cooldown, and she also advanced. Red Death never stopped assaulting Belphegor since using the Death Deliverer.

The three continued to land attacks. However, none of those attacks produced meaningful damage. Their strongest attacks produced two-digit damage, while their normal attacks scored only one-digit damage. Belphegor's runic-enhanced diamond body made him virtually invincible.

The three felt helpless. Belphegor, on the other hand, could focus on offense. His ice chains slapped left and right, hitting the three. If not for Grace's Healing Domain, they wouldn't have survived. The two sides continued to dish out damage without falling into mortal danger.

Belphegor continued to grin. Even though the battle seemed to be in a stalemate, he had the advantage of the situation. He was not pressed on time. He could take all the time in the world. The three outworlders, on the other hand, had no such luxury. They could hear the battle closing in from behind. They didn't have much time!

While they were getting anxious, Belphegor suddenly jumped back. His sudden retreat put a good distance between him and the three outworlders. His two hands then clasped together.

"Let's see if you can heal fast enough from this!" An icy energy ball formed in his two hands. This energy ball grew at a fast rate.

"It is his Super Ice Ki Blast!!" Nameless exclaimed. This skill had killed him before. He shuddered when he remembered it again.

"Get behind me! It was Grace's turn to utter this statement

Nameless and Red Death didn't object. They let Grace move to their front.

"Brave! But pointless," Belphegor mocked. "You will all perish!"

Belphegor released the energy ball in his hands. The ball rushed forward at blinding speed. Grace put her palm forward, Dark energy swirled in that hand. When the huge ice ball

collided with her palm, the ball didn't explode like the last time.

"Huh...," Belphegor observed the unnatural occurrence. The outworlder was again using that non-skill move she used to stop his Infernal Ice Breath.

Belphegor grinned. "If you think this one is at the same level as my breath attack, you have another thing coming"

Grace understood what Belphegor meant the instant her Nine Yin Devouring Palm touched the ice ball. Her ancient art halted the ball's detonation process as she tried to absorb the energy. However, the energy was too vast. Even with her mastery of the Nine Yin Devouring Palm, it would take all her effort to process such powerful energy. At best, she would become so tired that she couldn't move anymore. At worst, she failed to convert the destructive energy and received fatal damage. Both outcomes spelled her defeat. Luckily, one of her skills just came off cooldown, the Disciplinary Fortitude. With

this skill, she didn't need to worry about the destructive ice energy harming her. The skill made her immune to all elemental damage. So, she focused only on absorbing the ice ball without bothering to convert its destructive energy.

Belphegor's grin slowly disappeared when he noticed his ice ball gradually shrunk in Grace's hand. He stared in disbelief as the shrinking picked up in pace. The ice ball was completely absorbed by Grace without detonating.

"Hmph!" Belphegor threw his ice chains at Grace.

"Not so fast!" Nameless came forward and blocked the ice chains using his shield. He received damage and was thrown back. His lost HP was quickly refilled by Grace's Healing

Domain.

"Hey!"

Grace heard a call and turned to Red Death. She saw that Red Death was in Devilize form. The two exchanged brief eye contact, and they knew what to do. They didn't even exchange any messages. The two flew like a thrown spear toward Belphegor.

Belphegor snickered. He was protected by the Diamond Body. He did not worry about any attack. He pulled his ice chains back, ready to strike back after the two carried out their

attacks.

Red Death's body started spinning as she advanced, Grace thrust her fingers forward. The image of two giant drills was conjured. One was crimson. The other was black. The two ladies combined their ancient arts with game skills. Grace executed Nine Yin Abyssal Finger while activating Judgment Strike, Red Death executed Maximum Carnage

while using Assassinate Soul.

Belphegor was confident of his defense. However, when the two drills drew near, he sensed the danger. He was about to move away, but a black light shot out beside him. He recognized this move. He had been hit by this black light before. He was hit again now. The emergence of the black light had been so fast it didn't give him much time to react after

sensing it.

Grace's Nine Yin Phantom Sword successfully interrupted Belphegor's attempt at dodging. The time it bought allowed Red Death and Grace to land their attacks. Their coordinated assault drilled into Belphegor's shiny diamond body.

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1942 Chapter 1942. Eternal Rest

The runic symbols along Belphegor's body flared brightly as the crimson and black drills bored into his defensive runic layer.

Belphegor focused all his concentration on maintaining the runic defense that empowered his Diamond Body. He couldn't move because of that. The three were as still as statues while their energies combat each other. The rampant force discharged by the clash prevented anyone else from approaching.

Belphegor was confident the power of his mana manipulation was superior. Yet, as seconds passed, he felt his runic defense weakening. The runic symbols all around his body were dimming.

"Im-Impossi..."

Belphegor couldn't complete his word because his defensive runic layer finally gave in. The two giant drills pierced through and started drilling his sparkling diamond skin. Sparks were produced as friction intensified.

While Belphegor's mana manipulation was indeed more powerful, Grace and Red Death were not that far off. They had Devilize fueling their power and had a better application of their mana. They were using ancient arts. The ancient art was the culmination of the efforts of past martial artists, who dedicated themselves to studying chi, the equivalent of mana in this game world.

Some martial arts could be considered Form Manipulation. This was what happened when some martial artists conjured tangible images when they performed their martial arts. The power of these martial arts was given form, such as when Long used his Eighteen Subduing Dragon Palms, and when Grace and Red Death used their current arts.

Though it was not a guarantee a martial artist who could perform such martial arts could use Form Manipulation on game skills, the underlying principle was almost the same. That was how Domon easily learned the form manipulation. It was due to the depth of his understanding of martial arts.

Hence, Red Death and Grace's crimson and black drill successfully overpowered Belphegor's runic defense. His application of mana manipulation lost to the two women. Cracks spread along Belphegor's hardened skin as the two drills went deeper, Damage numbers popped out continuously.

"Rarrgghh...!!" Belphegor reacted in response to the pain. His two fists enlarged, and he brought them forward. The two giant fists collided with the two drills still drilling into his body.

A spectacular explosion resulted from the clash, Grace and Red Death were thrown by the explosive force.

Belphegor stood his ground, but two gaping holes were visible in his belly. These holes were dripping black blood, His HP had fallen to around five percent, and his Diamond Body was

no more.

"Nameless!!" Grace yelled.

Nameless responded by using God's Wrath. He didn't have much chance to use this skill even when it was off-cooldown. His allies kept on jumping around near Belphegor. He would hit them if he used the skill. The area around the devil was clear now.

The massive light fell from heaven and created a crucifix-shaped explosion. They saw Belphegor's HP continue to fall inside the crucifix. When it was near zero, Red Death used Throw Weapon. Her dagger pierced into Belphegor's throat.

Nameless turned to Red Death. "You have to do that, don't you?" He said with annoyance.

Grace just watched the devil. She was ready in case Belphegor still had something up his sleeves. She was vigilant because she saw the devil was perfectly calm even as his HP neared zero. Belphegor's mouth moved. He was saying something. The distance and the sound of the explosion should have rendered Grace unable to hear what the devil said. Yet, she somehow heard it.

"... Perhaps an eternal rest isn't so bad."

The devil's gigantic body turned to dust afterward. The crucifix made of light started to disperse. When it was gone, the only traces of Belphegor were the loots he dropped.

"YEEAAHHHH...!!!" Nameless let out a victory yell as he jumped.

Similar to the other fronts that had lost the devils, the demons on this battlefield immediately felt it when Belphegor died. They lost their will to fight and received a strong debuff, Arleard's troops suddenly found their opponents much easier to deal with,

Nameless' victory cry attracted everyone's attention. Arlcard glanced back and understood once he saw the situation. Utilizing the enemy's pause, he pumped mana manipulation into his voice.

"Sangrod...!! Our champions have vanquished the enemy's leader! The devil Belphegor was no more! Victory is at hand! FIGHHTTT...!!!"

The battle cry ignited the troops' morale. Some glanced back to confirm the claim. Not that they didn't trust their emperor. The claim was simply too unbelievable. But there it was, the three outworlders standing relaxed where Belphegor used to be, and the devil was nowhere to be seen.

Some still find it hard to believe even after they saw the sight with their own eyes. They continued to stare, thinking that maybe the devil used an invisibility skill. Only after they heard the battle cries from the comrades next to them that they accept this was real. They charged together with their comrades toward their weakened opponents.

Grace and Red Death were panting as they stood over the loot. They had channeled all their strength to use their ancient arts. Their bodies still felt numb after the exertion. Seeing the ladies didn't make any attempt to pick up the loots, Nameless happily took on the task. Badass was still away blasting the demons who tried to approach earlier. After Belphegor was slain, his task became much easier. He was also no longer pressured by time. "Hey! Those are not yours!" Red Death chided when she saw Nameless start taking the loot. "Let him. We are all comrades," Grace said. "He is just storing those loots temporarily. I'm sure he will share them with us once things cool down. We still have the enemy army to take care of."

"Hehe, Sister Grace is the best," Nameless said.

Red Death gave him a killing stare. "I remember all the loots. If any is missing, I will make you answer for each!"

"... And you are still the scariest," Nameless uttered in a low voice.

"We should go help the army" Nameless said after he finished picking up the loot.

Red Death just stood there without moving. Grace told Nameless, "You go ahead. I think we won't be able to move for a few more minutes."

Nameless nodded. He didn't fully understand, but he saw the slight shivering in the hands of both Grace and Red Death. He told them to leave the rest to him and dashed off. He first aided Badass in taking care of the nearby demons before the two went to help Arlcard's

troops.

While resting, Grace sent messages to Jack and John to ask about the situation. She asked if they needed help.

Jack told her not to worry. He was fighting Satan but had the situation under control. John informed her that he had yet to engage the enemy but asked her to come help him.

After thinking for a while, she sent a message to John, "I'm going to help Jack."

"Why did you ask me if I need help then?" John asked back.

"I'm sorry. I will ask Red to go help you."

"I will be surprised if she listens to you," John said. "Anyway. It's okay. I'm just teasing you, anyway. I've suspected you will choose to go to Jack even if I ask you to come here. Do what you think is best. Paytowin, Blackhole, and Joe are coming to aid me. The battles on their

sides had just finished as well."

"Do you need me to send Nameless or Badass?" Grace asked.

"Nah. I've enough minions. Have them finish the battle there" John replied.

Grace ended the communication, She turned to Red Death and asked, "Can you move?"

Red Death didn't answer. She lifted her hand and clenched it into a fist. The shivering was

gone.

"I'm going to Jack's side. Do you want to come?" Grace asked.

Red Death didn't answer for quite some time. She didn't even turn to Grace. The silence became so uncomfortable that Grace decided to just leave her. Grace was turning away when she finally spoke.

"You go to him."

Red Death's devil wings flapped. She was still in Devilize form. She flew toward the battling armics at high speed. She then dove straight into the enemies' midst.

Grace watched Red Death for a few more while before taking out Chris' trial disc. She

contacted Chris using that disc. Not long after, she vanished from there.

Next to the gigantic underworld portal in Liguritudum, a makeshift throne had been made. The throne was made of burning wood. Flames were still burning the throne. They didn't seem to weaken even after the woods were charred.

Someone was sitting on this flaming throne and didn't appear at all bothered by the flames.

This someone was Lucifer. He had been frowning for quite a while now. This was because he had sensed the death of one of the devils. Although he was a God, he was not omniscient. He didn't know what was happening on the battlefields in other countries. He, however, had a special connection with the other devils. He would know if any one of them died. His scowl became deeper when he sensed the passing of the second devil. When he sensed the third, he stood up.

He didn't know what was happening. But if three devils perished in such a short time, something was definitely wrong. He couldn't afford to stay idle anymore.

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Chapter 1943. Lying in Wait

Lucifer turned to the main underworld portal behind him. His feet left the ground. He slowly floated up.

Around the place were hordes of demons. These were the demons who stayed behind to guard the main underworld portal. These demons became agitated because their God moved. They were trying to find out what had caused such an incident.

Were there trespassers? They wondered. They scurried around the place, trying to find out what was wrong. Demons with wings flew around the place, doing the same thing. They were all eager to show their devotion to their God. They both adored and feared him terribly.

Lucifer ignored these worshipping demons. He continued to fly higher. As he did, his hands danced in the direction of the main underworld portal. Runic symbols appeared around the portal. Soon, a yellow translucent layer covered the giant portal. This layer seemed thin and fragile, but the nearby demons knew that even if they all combined their attacks, they wouldn't make a dent in this layer.

Lucifer's action caused the demons to wonder even more. The yellow layer was an exceptional protective barrier. But at the same time, it also prevented further reinforcements from the underworld. No demon would come out of this portal as long as the barrier was in place.

An archdemon, who had the highest level and grade among the hordes, approached Lucifer. He flew at an extremely slow pace while in a bowing posture. He remained in that pose even after he arrived before Lucifer.

"My lord, is something the matter?" He asked without lifting his head.

"Good Xugguth, my loyal follower," Lucifer said gently. "I will leave this place for a while. During my absence, take care not to let anything happen to the portal."

"We will guard it with our lives! I swear in all things unholy that no harm will come to the portal," Xugguth uttered.

"Good... Also, call back all the demons in this country. Cease the hunt for the outworlders, at least until I return."

"It will be done, my lord."

"I trust you, Xugguth. For your sake, do not disappoint me," Lucifer said. His voice remained gentle. Yet, Xugguth shivered involuntarily.

"I will not disappoint you, my lord," Xugguth stated.

"Then I will leave this place in your care. I am off," Lucifer said and vanished.

Xugguth continued to remain still for a few more seconds. Only after he was absolutely sure Lucifer was no longer around that he lifted his head. He turned and watched the portal with the protective barrier. Even if they were not here to protect the portal, it was unlikely anyone could do anything to the portal. Even so, he had no intention to disregard Lucifer's instruction. His very existence depended on it.

He started barking orders for the demons to form a defensive perimeter. He organized groups of demons to scout the area, both on land and in the sky. He then sent the command for the roaming demons in the country to start making their way back.

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As Xugguth was organizing the defense around the portal, Lucifer was traveling by constantly warping. He was already out of Liguritudum in a matter of minutes. In less than ten minutes, he had entered Hydrurond's territory.

Suddenly, he found a change in the area around him. This change disrupted his warping process. He stopped and looked around. He immediately located the source of the interference.

He smiled and said, "I have been wondering when you punks will make your move."

Six beings materialized around him, surrounding him. They were the Gods and Goddesses of the upperworld. Pride, Serenity, Love, Greed, Wrath, and Fear.

Lucifer looked at them one by one before saying, "The four of you do remember that I warned you about showing up without Hope, don't you? Yet, here you are, without Hope. Now, I can only think of one logical explanation."

None of the six responded. This caused Lucifer's grin to become wider. "Well, I'll be damned. So, it's true? If I had known, I would have taken action sooner."

"Don't underestimate us, devil!" Wrath exclaimed. "Even if you are superior, there are six of us! Don't think it is a sure win for you!"

"Six of you," Lucifer muttered. "Three good and three bad. Such balance, such perfection. Who would have thought? Too bad I'm going to crush this balance soon."

"Don't think that will be easy!" Serenity exclaimed.

"Hehe, so eager," Lucifer chuckled. "Before we duke it out, I have a question. Three of my devils have just perished. Is it your doing?"

"No," Pride answered. "We are no liars. We gave our words that we don't meddle with mortal conflicts. We stay true to our word."

"Hm... I believe you. The devils carry my marks. If they are attacked by divine beings, I will know."

"Then why did you ask?" Greed asked.

"I just find it too hard to believe," Lucifer answered. "To think there are mortals in this world who can slay my devils..."

"You underestimate these mortals too much," Serenity uttered.

Lucifer smiled upon hearing the remark. "Perhaps," he said. "I was on my way to meet these mortals who exceeded my expectations before you interrupted me. Even if you truly have no hands in the demise of my devils, I have a feeling you have been lying in wait for me."

"We have," Pride said.

"Then I have to ask why you—Hrgh...!"

A strong energy blast hit Lucifer from the back before he could complete his question.

"Why are we wasting our breath? Attack...!!!" It was Fear who released the energy blast. The energy blast from a divine-level being was almost instant. From this range, mana sense was useless. Hence, Lucifer was unable to avoid the back attack.

Greed turned to Fear with an irritated expression. "You do remember we are trying to stall, don't you?"

Even though Greed wished Fear waited and let Lucifer speak longer, he didn't stay still. The first strike had been made. He joined the attack. The other four followed suit. They unleashed their respective energies on Lucifer.

Lucifer might be unable to dodge, but it didn't mean he was helpless. When he noticed the six, he already shrouded himself with a protective layer. The combined assaults from the six Gods were unable to cause him any real harm. Even so, the combined power of six divine beings still rendered him unable to move.

"Haha, not bad," Lucifer laughed. In the underworld, he was the only divine being. No one was his equal. Even though these six were still not his equal, at least they were not beings who could be instantly squashed like his underworld minions. This made him happy.

The six exerted their power. Yet, no matter how much energy they pumped, Lucifer seemed unfazed. The layer protecting Lucifer started to glow. The glow became brighter the more the six increased their force. The glow became so bright that it looked like a bomb ready to go off, and it did.

The detonation produced a dark sphere that expanded. The six Gods could not resist the explosive shockwave and were pushed back hundreds of meters.

After the explosion subsided, they saw a transformation in Lucifer's appearance. His back was adorned by six wings of colorful feathers. Three shining halos floated above his head. The dark sphere that expanded from the explosion remained. It rendered the space around Lucifer to be constantly gloomy.

Lucifer's two eyes were glowing. When he spoke again, traces of light could be seen inside his mouth.

"Haha. This is exhilarating. Come on. Do your worst! Since Hope is no longer around, the six of you have to make up for him. Do not let me down!"

"Don't get cocky, God of the Underworld!" Pride exclaimed. His armor produced a blinding glow. He vanished and reappeared directly in front of Lucifer. His two fists were above his head. He brought them down with a force that could crush mountains.

"Ha! You are one to talk!" Lucifer returned. His fist shot up and stopped the incoming fists.

A ring of light radiated upon the impact. The thundering sound they produced traveled for hundreds of kilometers. Even when they were high up in the air, the shockwave hit the ground. The monsters on the ground received damage from this shockwave. The low-level monsters were killed. The high-level ones immediately ran away from the area.

Pride didn't let up. He sent another punch, then another. His fists were so fast they became blinding lights crisscrossing beside his body. One finally got through Lucifer's defense and struck his jaw.

"Hm..." The punch didn't hurt Lucifer much, but it still came as a surprise.

"You are much stronger than you should be," Lucifer said while swinging his arm. The swing produced a crescent energy that forced Pride back.

Lucifer noticed then. Serenity and Love were behind Pride. Threads of energy linked the two to Pride.

"They are channeling their divine powers into you. You do know that you risk damaging your essence with that stunt, don't you?"

"If it means defeating you. I don't mind sacrificing myself!" Pride exclaimed.

1944 Chapter 1944. The Strongest of the Upperworld

Several minutes after Lucifer left the main underworld portal, Xugguth was busy organizing the defense. He didn't think anyone was foolish enough to come to attack them, but he intended to form the best defensive perimeter possible. He wanted to impress Lucifer upon his Lord's return.

If he managed to do that, Lucifer might probably give him one small piece of this upperworld. He had been sulking for losing the chance to join the conquest forces. He had to stay behind for guard duty instead. There was no chance to gain merit if no one came to attack, so his chance to accomplish anything was close to zero. This also meant his chance to gain any territory in the upperworld was just a pipe dream.

He was a level 94 eternal grade. Even in the underworld, there were not many demons as strong as him. However, this was also the reason he was chosen for the guard duty. They needed one of the top demons to secure the main underworld portal.

He continued to bark orders vigorously. He did not hesitate to strike the demons he thought were slow in carrying his instructions. Aside from trying to make full use of this one chance to impress Lucifer, he was also venting his frustration.

While the hordes of demons moved following Xugguth's commands, they didn't notice a faint shadow coursing through the clouds above. This shadow circled one time before disappearing.

A level 90 rare elite high demon flying at the highest altitude caught sight of this shadow. But when he paid more attention, the shadow was gone.

"Hey, what are you dilly-dallying for?" His partner called him. "Do you want to get a lash from Lord Xugguth?"

"I think I saw something in the cloud," The high demon said.

"The only thing you see will be Lord Xugguth's fist if you still don't move."

Hearing his partner, he was about to leave. However, he felt something. He looked back into the sky. He was a rare elite but was one of those natives who could sense mana despite below mythical grade. His mana sense told him there was a great disturbance in the surrounding mana. It was as if something was sucking them upward.

"Hey! You are still not moving?" His partner called again.

He wasn't listening to his partner this time. He was concentrating on his mana sense. Something was wrong. The movement of mana in the environment was getting more rapid. Whatever was sucking the mana upward was exerting more force.

He then saw something behind the clouds above. It was faint at first. Some sort of a glow. He thought at first it was just an incidental light reflected by the clouds, but this glow was getting bigger.

By then, the high demon's partner also noticed the growing light behind the clouds.

"What in the devil's name is—"

He didn't get to finish his sentence. An explosion occurred from the clouds above. A massive beam of light burst through. The two demons were in the beam's path. They didn't have the chance to move away. Before they knew it, they were engulfed by the beam. Their last thought was wondering about what the hell was happening as their bodies vaporized.

The beam was massive. Many unsuspecting demons were in its path as it rushed downward. These demons met the same fate as the ones above. The beam headed straight toward the main underworld portal.

Xugguth, who stayed near the portal, was also in the beam's path. He had better reflexes compared to most. He also had more time to react because he was near the

ground. He conjured a ki shield enshrouded in dark elements just before the beam bathed over him and crashed into the main underworld portal.

The impact resulted in a massive detonation. Light covered everything within a radius of almost one kilometer. The earth shook. The tremor could be felt from tens of kilometers away.

When the light subsided, a massive crater was on the ground with the main underworld portal at the center of this crater. The portal was still standing despite the immense explosion.

Most of the demons who were hit directly by the beam had perished. The ones hit by the explosion after the beam collided with the portal also suffered significant damage, but not as severe. One-third of the demon horde survived. They were the strongest in the horde. The weak ones had been culled by the explosion.

Xugguth received a direct hit from the beam but survived. He lost more than three-quarters of his HP, though. His Dark Ki Shield was also destroyed. He was now looking up into the sky at the perpetrator.

High up in the sky was a titanic dragon. The clouds had been blasted away by the beam, so the dragon was no longer hidden. This dragon's body was covered in feathers instead of scales. His entire body was white. He had a slightly elongated body with four thick legs. Four wings were on his back. The feathers that formed these wings were larger than the feathers on the rest of his body. They were also constantly glinting as if they produced their own light.

Instead of the usual dragon's horns, at the top of this white dragon's head were a pair of broad and majestic antlers. These antlers were larger than the dragon's head and were also gleaming like the wings' feathers. White dorsal plates ran along the dragon's back, starting from its neck to the tip of its long tail.

The white dragon floated up there as he surveyed his handiwork. He grunted with dissatisfaction.

"Hmph... As expected of a seal placed by Lucifer. I will need some time, but break it, I shall!"

He flew down after making the statement.

Xugguth eyed the incoming dragon with wariness. He remained still to use Meditate. He also commanded the nearby demons with recovery spells to heal him. He turned to the main underworld portal beside him. The yellow barrier still blanketed the portal. Above it was an HP bar. This HP bar was 99% full.

He was surprised to see the HP bar. Under normal circumstances, nothing should damage the barrier. The barrier had Lucifer's divine energy. For the barrier to receive damage meant the attack just now had exhausted the divine energy of the barrier. It was now a normal barrier, like any other barrier that could be destroyed with sufficient damage.

Even though the barrier could now receive damage, it had a shitload of HP. The HP of the barrier was one hundred million! If only using normal attacks, it would require a painfully long time to deplete the HP. One good thing was the barrier did not possess passive HP recovery. It also was not a valid target for recovery spells. So, any damage it received was permanent.

The white dragon continued to approach the portal to study it.

Xugguth finally gathered his courage. He flew up until he was between the white dragon and the main underworld portal. He asked, "Who are you? How dare you trespass on this place! Do you not know this place is under the protection of Lord Lucifer?!"

"Hrmm... Tiny demon. You are not worthy, but I will tell you my name," The white dragon uttered. "Know that you are before the great Volgroth! I am the strongest being in this world. The oldest of the true dragons and the last of the celestial dragon. The guardian of the Council of Elpo. The bringer of hope, and the proud steed of the greatest God, Hope!"

"That's... a lot of titles," Xugguth was lost for words. He had heard about God Hope and his divine faction, the Council of Hope. The members of the council, on the other hand, were more obscure. He used his Inspect and learned that Volgroth was a level 99 eternal dragon. Its claim for being the strongest of the world was probably not boastful, at least in the upperworld.

What Volgroth proclaimed was indeed the truth. While Satan was the strongest being in the underworld, Volgroth had that title for the upperworld. If the two went into battle, they should be evenly matched.

"Move aside, tiny demon, unless you wish to die," Volgroth demanded. It would take some time before he could use his ultimate move again. Without that ultimate move, it would take some time to deplete the barrier's HP, even for him.

"Don't think we will let you do as you wish!" Xugguth exclaimed. "Lord Lucifer gave us the command to protect this barrier, and we will carry out his command! Even if it means sacrificing our lives!"

"Suit yourself," Volgroth uttered. He opened his jaws, and silvery breath rushed out.

Xugguth was more prepared this time. His skin hardened, his body gigantified, and an oval dark screen materialized in front of him.

The oval screen was obliterated by Volgroth's breath attack. The Celestial Soul Breath slammed into Xugguth before crashing into the portal's barrier. The barrier received damage, and so did Xugguth, but his defensive skills buffered the HP loss.

"Everyone, attackkk...!!!" Xugguth yelled.

The demons were afraid, but they were even more afraid of Lucifer. They uttered frenzied roars to dispel their fear as they charged toward Volgroth.

"You, ants, dare to bar my way?" Volgroth's entire body glowed silver. Spiky plate armor materialized on him.

The visual effect was similar to when Eoranth used the Celestial Dragon Lifeforce. While Eoranth's skill came from his hidden innate bloodline, Volgroth's was the real deal. He was a celestial dragon. He flapped his wings, and the wind they produced blew all the incoming demons away.

"None of you will stop me from destroying that portal...!!" Volgroth proclaimed.

Second World #Chapter 1945. The Valley of Ukher-mur - Read Second World Chapter 1945. The Valley of Ukher-mur

1945 Chapter 1945. The Valley of Ukher-mur

In the sky above Hydrurond, Lucifer was tussling with Pride. The Devil God was laughing as he exchanged punches with Pride. They were like two common brawlers scuffling in a bar fight. Despite the simplicity of the battle, each of the impacts from their punches sent shockwaves that caused tremors to the land below.

Lucifer was enjoying every moment of the brawl. His laughter became louder with each punch until he abruptly stopped. A powerful blast erupted from him when that happened. Pride was shoved away from him.

Lucifer turned to the West. His expression was solemn. "So, you were not lying when you said you were lying in wait for me. Which God is there who tries to break my seal? Courage? Joy?"

"The six here are the remaining Gods of the upperworld," Pride answered. "The one who we sent to destroy your portal is Volgroth."

"Volgroth...? Hope's pet?" Lucifer muttered. No ordinary being of this world could undo his seal. But if it was Volgroth, it was possible.

"Hmph!" Lucifer harrumphed. He was about to warp away to rush back to the main underworld portal when the area around him suddenly became heavier.

He looked up and saw Greed, Wrath, and Fear projecting their energies onto him. Because of the turbulent energies they produced, he couldn't warp. His movements were restricted.

"You are not leaving this place! Not until the main underworld portal is destroyed!" Pride exclaimed. He returned with a brighter glow shrouding his armored body.

Pride requested Serenity and Love to increase their energy output. The two Goddesses were holding back because they worried they might hurt Pride. Pride assured them not to. They couldn't hold back if they were to have a chance against Lucifer.

While the energies from the good Gods were suitable for buffing effects because they came from positive feelings, the energies from the bad Gods were more suitable for debuffing effects. That's why Greed, Wrath, and Fear didn't channel their energies into Pride. Instead, they combined their power to create an inhibiting environment around Lucifer, causing him difficulties in fighting back.

"Good coordination," Lucifer praised. His expression wasn't as cheery as before.

Lucifer blocked a punch from Pride. He staggered back from the punch. Pride was stronger than before, while he was weaker.

"You insolent Gods! I will make you all suffer for this!"

A colorful aura exploded from Lucifer's body. The restricting energies from the three bad Gods struggled to oppose this aura. Lucifer's punch left a rainbow trail as it struck Pride's chest. The impact caused a dent in Pride's armor, but Pride refused to back away. The light on him glowed brighter.

"I will take as many punishments as needed!" Pride exclaimed, "But I swear on my pride, you shall not leave!!!"

A few hours before the three devils met their demise, John was standing atop a cliff overseeing a steep valley. He and the retreating army from the Hydrurond Northern Front had arrived in this place several hours ago. This valley was the coordinates he had given Janus. The name of the valley was Ukher-mur.

The demon army was not yet in sight. They didn't pursue the retreating army as vigorously as John expected, which was good. This allowed John to make more preparations before the demons arrived.

The troops were busy setting up following his instructions. John also sent scouts to monitor how close the demon army was. They left a clear trail, so it was not difficult for the underworld forces to chase them.

He received a message from Megan, who was with the scout team.

"We have spotted the underworld forces. Their main force is following our trail. It should be around one hour before they enter the valley. However, some splintered forces spread out to tread other paths."

John had expected this. He did not worry. The valley they were in was very long and had only one entrance and exit from the ground. Its surroundings were blocked by steep mountains. It would take strong fliers to freely move about this terrain. Even the underworld forces had a limited number of such fliers. Those splintered forces would find it difficult to provide support to their main force once the battle started.

John stepped away from the cliff. He turned to a host of prepared troops behind him. These troops consisted of the strongest members among the league factions. John didn't worry about getting seen from the outside. A copy of Janus had cast an illusion spell that masked the place where they were. People from the outside would only see a tall cliff wall.

"Get ready to move in an hour," John told them.

Ragorth was at the head of the group. He nodded. They were ready for this war to end. It had been a long two months. If they could take out Beelzebub as John intended, this war would be one step closer to ending.

John went around one more time to make sure everything was in place. Finally, he received the warning message.

"They are here."

The demons marched through the valleys. The valley was not exactly narrow, but it still appeared small to accommodate all the demons. Before long, the whole valley was filled with demons. The procession continued without an end in sight.

From their hiding place, the defenders watched demon bats and other demon fliers fly past. Janus' illusion made them invisible to these fliers, but they stayed away from the edge in case a demon with mana sense flew past nearby.

"We have a problem," John received a message from one of the members of Inquisition. This member was an archmage and had the Invisibility spell. John placed several players who possessed this spell outside serving as his eyes. "Many large demonic spiders crawl along the cliffs. If they continue, they will arrive at where you are hiding."

If that happened, the demonic spiders would fall right into the illusion. They would then be found out.

John sighed. "It's impossible to think of every situation." He turned to True Janus and said, "We might need to move up our timetable. Tell the main army to turn back and start engaging the demons."

"Already? I haven't seen Beelzebub yet," Janus said. He also placed his copies outside and used invisibility as a cover.

"Most of the army he leads should have entered this valley. It is not the most ideal situation, but it is still workable. All of you start engaging once our main army makes contact with the enemies. Try your best to move to the valley's entrance and block that entrance."

He walked toward one corner, which had a drawing of a circle. The circle was a rune diagram.

"Luckily, I have prepared this. All players! Come with me using this field teleportation diagram. Trinity, you stay close to me!"

He activated the rune diagram and disappeared. Jet, Trinity, and the others followed suit, including the top players from different guilds who had assembled there.

John reappeared at the top of a cliff not far from the valley's entrance. He ventured forward while staying low. He soon reached the cliff overseeing the entrance. As he expected, the underworld force had mostly entered the valley. He could see their rear moving away. However, a considerable number of demons stayed outside. Beelzebub was among that group.

'Careful bastard,' John cursed in his mind.

Jet, Giant Steve, Fierce Flame, Purple Mist, and Trinity Dawn crawled to where he was. The others who had teleported stayed behind and waited for instructions.

"What now?" Jet sent a message in the party chat.

"The operation has already commenced. We can't alter it anymore. We will take him on like this," John answered.

"Many demons are protecting him. They look strong," Steve said.

"Don't worry. I will call for reinforcement," John said.

He moved away before casting Call Monster Horde. After that, he sent a message to Telebinge, another member of Inquisition. "Hey. Is that beast in its lair?"

"Yes. Why again did you ask me to shadow this monster when we have a war to fight?" Telebinge asked.

"Because I want to make sure that thing is in the range when I cast my spell. Okay, you can leave now and come to join the war you are so eager to fight."

John ended the communication and cast Summon Apex Monster.

The layout of Ukher-mur Valley was one reason John chose this location for the decisive battle, but another reason was the abundance of strong monsters in the vicinity. The first two spells of Monster Overlord heavily depended on location. If he was in a region where the average monsters were weak, his spells would underperform.

In this place, he was sure he could get a formidable horde of monsters using the Call Monster Horde. It was more so for Summon Apex Monster. He knew about the existence of one powerful monster in the Khan region. His guild members had an unfortunate encounter with this monster when they roamed this place. They ended up getting wiped out. After that, Everlasting Heavenly Legends marked the area near the monster's lair as a restricted zone, at least until most of their members reached level 90.

John was glad those poor members had the unfortunate encounter. They gained valuable intel in exchange for losing their levels.

Second World #Chapter Chapter 1946. Trapping the Underworld Force - Read Second World Chapter Chapter 1946. Trapping the Underworld Force

1946 Chapter 1946. Trapping the Underworld Force

Before long, the battle started. The defender's main army, who acted as bait, turned back and engaged the demons near the valley's exit. By blocking the demons from exiting the valley, they kept a large portion of the demons idle. The demons couldn't advance because their two sides were blocked by tall cliffs. They had to wait until the front line finished fighting before they could move forward.

Only those who could fly could do something, but even they were hindered. After arriving in this valley, John had fliers take all the range soldiers to the top of the cliff. These soldiers came out of hiding and shot the demons from above the cliffs. They prioritized targeting the fliers.

In some places, they prepared stacks of boulders, which they rolled down into the valley below. These boulders caused considerable damage when they hit the demons below. If they happened to hit a flying demon, that demon dropped to the ground. Some weak demons pinned by the boulders had trouble getting back up even when they didn't die. They needed stronger demons to move the boulders away before they were free. But

with how compact the valley was, the boulders would pin other demons no matter where they moved.

All this created a chaotic situation among the demon army. They didn't know what to do. They ended up becoming sitting ducks by the arrows and spells from the ranged enemies from above.

Ragorth's group in hiding also took action once the battle started. This coincided with the time when one of the demonic spiders happened to arrive at their place and fell through Janus' illusion. It was startled when it found itself in the middle of the enemies. It was quickly taken care of.

Other demonic spiders saw their brethren fall into the illusion. They were about to go and investigate when Ragorth's group burst out.

Ragorth's group consisted of the strongest native combatants among the defenders here, and all of them could fly. They battled the demonic spiders and other flying demons as they made their way to the rear, where John and the outworlders were.

After the battle started, John's group also took action. He sent the players to block the valley entrance. With this choke point strategy, they negated the demon's advantage in number. Those who could fly took to the sky to battle flying demons.

Syndrillis flew down from the clouds. She had been hiding up there, waiting for the battle to commence. She helped the players at the valley's entrance. This was where Beelzebub was, and they needed to prevent the demons in the valley from coming to the devil's aid.

Purple Mist cast Angelic Host. Countless angelic beings descended from heaven and aided the players in defending the valley's entrance. With this spell, the players should be able to hold the demons until Ragorth's group arrives.

John, Giant Steve, Jet, Fierce Flame, Purple Mist, and Trinity Dawn approached Beelzebub, who was surrounded by a group of high-level demons.

Beelzebub eyed the six outworlders with a cold expression. He understood the enemies had trapped his army inside the valley, but he didn't understand why these six came his way.

Beelzebub grunted. The demons around him took action then. They rushed toward John's group.

One fast demon arrived first. It was about to thrust its spear at John when something crashed into it from the side. The impact sent it tumbling along the ground. The assailant who had crashed into it continued to assault it as it was tumbling. When it

could finally retaliate, it found that its assailant was a griffin. A griffin whose body seemed to be made of stone.

The stone griffin was not alone. Many more stone griffins swooped down from the sky and attacked the demons. Not far away, a horde of blue-furred cats was running toward them. These cats had a pair of extremely long whiskers. These whiskers crackled with electricity as they swayed in the air.

More and more monsters appeared. They were all rushing toward the demons targeting John's group. There were flaming sabretooth tigers with multiple tails, carnivorous plants that walked with insect-like legs, giant birds with ram's heads, and massive lizards that walked on hind legs with spikes along their bodies. As these monsters engaged the demons, several large centipedes burst out of the ground and attacked the demons.

As time passed, more and more monsters came. They were all powerful monsters. Their levels ranged from 75 to 90. Their grades were rare elites and mythicals. The border regions in between countries had always boasted the strongest monsters. This place John had chosen had a high concentration of powerful monsters in the surrounding areas. His spell was utilized to the fullest at this place.

Call Monster Horde summoned one hundred thousand monsters. The demons who protected Beelzebub were soon swarmed. Even when these demons were averagely stronger, they had trouble facing so many opponents.

When some of this monster horde came at Beelzebub, the devil grunted with disdain. His carapace opened. Hundreds of demonic bugs rushed out. These bugs stopped the monsters from reaching Beelzebub. The more monsters tried to come at Beelzebub, the more bugs Beelzebub expelled from his body. The area outside the valley's entrance was soon filled with a chaotic mixture of bugs, demons, and monsters.

Beelzebub moved away while sending out more bugs from his body. He disliked getting entangled in the chaos. He preferred looking at the others struggling from a distance.

A piercing shriek sounded from the sky. At the same time as this shriek, Beelzebub sensed a pressure coming toward him. He looked up and saw a four-leg monster almost as large as he came charging at him. He calmly cast a spell that conjured a gigantic hand made of earth. This earth hand grabbed at the incoming monster.

The monster zoomed to the side following an explosion of raging winds. The earth hand grabbed only air. What the monster used was Wind Dash. The monsters zoomed three times. The last dash let it come near Beelzebub. Its claw slashed Beelzebub's shoulder as it passed.

Beelzebub looked as the monster landed. He had a good look at it then. The monster was a creature with a hawk's head but the body of a lion. Behind its head and on its

back were colorful plates that served as its armor. These bulky plates did not hinder its wide feathery wings.

This monster was the one summoned by John's Summon Apex Monster. It was a Hieracosphynx, a level 93 eternal beast. Its hawk eyes glared as it shrieked. It was uttering a challenging cry to Beelzebub.

Beelzebub scowled. "How dare you lowly creature touch me."

A spell formation formed rapidly. The Hieracosphynx sensed the danger. Another explosion of wind came out of its body. It shot upward just as the ground underneath it exploded. The explosion caused the earth to gush vertically, but it failed to hit the Hieracosphynx. The Hieracosphynx used something similar to Wind Jet, allowing it to escape the earth geyser.

Seeing his spell failed to hit his target, Beelzebub opened his carapax and summoned more bugs. Demonic flies exited his body and flew after the Hieracosphynx. Before they could get far, a net made of light spread. This net caught the demon flies and prevented them from chasing the Hieracosphynx.

Beelzebub turned in the other direction. The net of light was the deed of another opponent. This opponent was a giant moth. The Celestial Moth was casting another spell. Beelzebub frowned when he saw the Hieracosphynx fly away.

A massive light exploded when the Celestial Moth completed its spell. The light covered a very wide area. All the demon flies were obliterated by this light. The Hieracosphynx flew away because John had commanded it to when the Celestial Moth was casting the Light Nova.

When the Light Nova ended, no more demon fly was in sight. Beelzebub was also gone. The place where Beelzebub was was a tall mound of earth. This mound of earth cracked and shattered, revealing the devil. Its appearance was slightly different, though. He was covered by sand. This sand constantly moved around his body.

This sand layer was his earth suit, which came from a protective spell he cast.

"Hmph!" He grunted. His carapace opened again. A group of large demonic insects similar to rhinoceros beetles crawled out. These demon beetles could fly. They fired ice pellets for ranged attacks.

The Celestial Moth cast another spell that conjured dust of light covering a wide area. This light dust slowed the demon beetles and caused damage to them as they tried to fly through.

The Hieracosphynx was more direct. It shrieked and created a hurricane that swept the rhino beetles aside. It then rushed through from the cleared path. Its four massive claws were ready to pounce at Beelzebub.

Beelzebub opened his mouth, and a stream of acidic liquid burst out. This acid jet spit struck the Hieracosphynx. The Hieracosphynx reeled away while crying in pain. Clear burn marks were visible on its armor plate where it was hit. These burn marks hissed as smoke came out of it.

"Hmph! You should know your own strength," Beelzebub ridiculed.

As he was talking, a small portal materialized beside him and an arrow shot out. The appearance of the portal and the emergence of the arrow had been so sudden he had no chance to react. The arrow struck him and caused him full damage despite his earth suit.

Second World #Chapter 1947. Steering - Read Second World Chapter 1947. Steering

1947 Chapter 1947. Steering

Beelzebub focused his mana sense to detect where this portal attack came from. His gaze went somewhere rather far. He saw a female outworlder there.

The portal attack was Fierce Flame's Soul Portal Arrow, Dead Eye Ace's level 60 skill. It was a shot carried out directly next to the target when triggered. If the arrow hit, it dealt 2000% soul damage. The successful hit would also inflict multiple random status effects. Beelzebub was currently afflicted with cursed, weakness, and poison.

Beelzebub narrowed his eyes at Fierce Flame. He was displeased for getting hit. More bugs came out of him. Demon flies bigger than the previous, and some demon wasps with fast flying speed. These bugs headed to Fierce Flame.

Fierce Flame shot another arrow at these incoming bugs. Her arrow split into a hundred smaller arrows midway. When these arrows hit the demon flies, they exploded, causing AOE chaos damage. This was Dead Eye Ace's level 70 skill, Chaos Firework Arrow.

Some demon flies tried to swerve to dodge the small arrows, but the arrows veered in their direction. This was Dead Eye Ace's passive ability. All of Fierce Flame's arrows had a short-tracking ability. If the dodge area was not too large, the arrow would most likely hit the target.

Aside from this short-tracking ability, Dead Eye Ace's other passive abilities included an improved perception when Fierce Flame was making a shot. The time in her perception

slowed when she pulled her bow, allowing her to take a better aim. She also no longer needed an arrow. When she pulled her bow, an energy arrow materialized.

The demon wasps with fast flying ability had no problem dodging Fierce Flame's arrows. The arrow's short-tracking ability couldn't keep up with their speed.

Fierce Flame used another skill to deal with them. She used Dead Eye Ace's beginning skill, Dead Eye Arrow. This arrow dealt 500% physical damage on their target, which wasn't much considering it was a pinnacle skill. Its strength lay in its ability to chase its target. The arrow could make sharp-angle turns multiple times. Within one minute, the arrow chased after the target relentlessly. At max level, Dead Eye Arrow shot out five arrows. It also had a short cooldown of two minutes.

Fierce Flame increased her damage output by activating Dead Eye Ace's level 80 skill, a buff skill called Celestial Ace. This skill enhanced her every shot to deal soul damage. It also increased her firing rate and range.

None of the demon flies and demon wasps could get near Fierce Flame.

Beelzebub grunted at the scene. He called out more bugs and sent them to Fierce Flame.

The Hieracosphynx charged back at Beelzebub. Beelzebub stopped the monster's charge using Infernal Stone Gaze. It took some time to be free of the gaze's effect. When The Hieracosphynx's awareness returned, it found itself beset and under attack by three giant grasshoppers. These grasshoppers had demonic features and had red skin. If not for its high HP, it might have died from getting abused while being unconscious. It furiously fought back these demon hoppers.

Beelzebub left these enemies to his bugs. He had no intention of dealing with them. He moved away again. He hadn't gone far when he heard a thundering roar.

He turned and saw a giant winged lion with golden fur charging at him from the sky. Atop this lion was a panda warrior who was shouting about something. He couldn't hear what the panda was yelling because the lion's roar was louder.

The panda warrior was Jet. His beast form was not the usual panda form but a better version. His fur was thicker. The fur was mostly silver with a tinge of golden. He was also bigger. On his back was a pair of feathery white wings.

Jet's beast form was the mighty sky panda. It was the pinnacle type for the panda form, just like the supreme dragon for the dragon form and the white tiger emperor for the tiger form. Jet was in this form not because he changed his beast form but because of his pinnacle class.

The Beast Conqueror's beginning skill was the Ultimate Beast Form. This skill upgraded the beast form skill, so Jet transformed into the pinnacle type of the panda form. If the skill user already had a pinnacle beast form, as Jack did with his supreme dragon form, his stats received a great boost instead.

Jet could remain in this form for a long three hours. This was due to Beast Conqueror's passive ability.

The lion Jet was riding was his Crimson-maned Lion, or more correctly, it used to be. After Jet gained the Beast Conqueror class, he gained the ability to tame a large-sized monster. Taming a new monster consumed time, which he didn't have. He needed to train inside Chris' training dungeon to increase his level. So, Chris helped by giving him a special item that upgraded his Crimson-maned Lion.

The item completely transformed the Crimson-maned Lion into a different type of monster. Its size increased from a medium-sized monster to a large size. It became a winged Brave Lion. Its grade also increased to the mythical grade. The armor it wore miraculously enlarged to adjust to its increased size.

One drawback of changing special class was Jet lost his ability to have two pets. He had to let go of the Silver Griffin.

"Did you hear what I said, devil?!" Jet shouted when he got close to Beelzebub.

Beelzebub was confused about what the panda was talking about.

Jet used Combination Assault. He and his pet turned into a meteor rushing toward Beelzebub.

Beelzebub was casting a spell when Jet was approaching. Three earth shields materialized and floated around him as a result of the spell. One of these shields blocked the combination assault.

Jet and the Brave Lion split to opposite sides after their assault failed. Jet used Yin Yang Fists while the Brave Lion struck from the other side. The other two shields blocked their attacks.

Beelzebub cast another spell while the earth shields protected him. Rock cloud rose from the ground. This rock cloud knocked both Jet and the Brave Lion away. It then floated around Beelzebub. Together with the earth shields and the sand suit, they formed three layers of protection. The devil moved again with a condescending expression. While moving, uncountable roaches scurried out from his body.

"Don't look down on us, you father insect!" Jet exclaimed.

He used the Ultimate Beast. The Brave Lion transformed. Its muscles bulked, making it look larger. Its golden fur lengthened and became spiky. The armor on its body had many cavities, so the armor didn't inhibit this transformation. Golden flames burned from its body. Its wings turned into flaming wings, and its two eyes shone brightly as if a pair of flashlights.

The Brave Lion roared. Its roar created a shockwave that knocked the roaches and caused them to stop moving. It ran forward. Its four paws alighted with Flame-infused Fist. It jumped toward the pack of roaches. It stomped into one and used the stomped roach as a stepping stone to jump to another one. Its flaming paws caused an eruption on every stomp, killing the roaches while getting closer to Beelzebub.

Beelzebub, who was moving away, saw the Brave Lion approaching. 'Again?' He thought with displeasure.

At the same time, a raging turbulence cut through his sea of roaches from a different side. The turbulence was Jet using the panda's charging skill. He jumped out from turbulence with a flying kick. An earth shield stopped his kick. He jumped away after failing to land the kick just as the rock cloud came swooping.

On the other side, the Brave Lion slammed into another earth shield. It grabbed the earth shield with its flaming paw and bit. It activated its armor's power, Supremacy. Its attributes increased further. The earth shield cracked from the pressure and then shattered.

The third earth shield came to block before the Brave Lion landed a hit on Beelzebub. The rock cloud then slammed into it and caused it to tumble back. The roaches jumped onto it while it was down on the ground. But before they touched its body, a fiery explosion knocked them all away.

The Brave Lion then turned into a flaming ball and rolled forward. It again crashed into Beelzebub's earth shield. It bounced from the impact but rolled back for another assault. Jet also joined in on the attack.

Beelzebub growled with irritation. He cast the Infernal Earth Wall that blocked the two. He then moved in the opposite direction from the two. All the while, he birthed more roaches to deal with the two.

As he moved, he found another outworlder. He remembered this one. This outworlder was the one who stopped his Extinguishing Chaos Flash.

Giant Steve stood tall with his Fallen Apostle's Tower Shield, ready to receive Beelzebub's attacks.

Beelzebub understood this one had a strong defense. He had no intention of wasting time. He moved again in a different direction while summoning more bugs to deal with the outworlder.

Suddenly, he stopped. His mana sense warned him that something was on the ground in front of him. He had been focusing on these outworlders. He did not pay much attention to his surroundings. Only after he was this close that he sensed the danger.

"What...?"

It was something invisible. It was most likely a rune diagram. A thought occurred to him. The enemies had come at him one by one from different angles. Could they have been steering him toward this spot?

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Beelzebub was still wondering about the possibility when he sensed something coming at him from behind. He turned back and saw Giant Steve barging through his bugs using Shield Charge. His earth shield went and blocked Steve when he arrived.

Giant Steve's charge was stopped, but he didn't end his assault. He used Shield Bash and slapped the earth shield away. Beelzebub's six long legs came out and stabbed at Steve. Steve blocked the stabs using his shield and retaliated using his hammer.

Beelzebub looked behind Steve and saw countless starlights rained upon his bugs. This starlight exploded upon contact. The explosions incapacitated his bugs. This was how Steve could come at him. He turned and saw it was the Celestial Moth that was responsible for the starlights.

Jet and his Brave Lion were also coming his way. The bugs swarming them were also stalled by the starlights.

Beelzebub was about to cast a spell to deal with Jet and his pet when a flash of light caught his attention. This flash of light came from Fierce Flame's direction. The two earth shields came together to stop this light. But when the light touched them, both earth shields were destroyed.

The light had been so fast Beelzebub had no choice but to cancel his spell and change it to Magic Shield. However, the magic shield was also destroyed. The light stabbed into him. Even the sand suit covering his body dispersed at the point of impact.

The flash of light was Dead Eye Ace's level 90 skill, the Arrow of God. This skill was a single-target offensive skill. It had a high chance of piercing power against barriers. Any barriers it pierced through had a chance of getting dispelled. The dispersion of Beelzebub's sand suit didn't stop at the point of impact. The sand suit continued to unravel until it was gone altogether.

Beelzebub received high damage from the shot, but Fierce Flame had another purpose for her shot. It was to disrupt the devil so Jet could land his attack.

Jet and his Brave Lion combined into a meteor again, just like when they used Combination Assault. However, this was not Beastmaster's Combination Assault. This was Beast Conqueror's level 70 skill, Final Combination Assault.

This skill was a much stronger version of Beastmaster's Combination Assault. Aside from dealing much higher damage, it also possessed strong knockback power. After carrying out this skill, both Jet and his pet received a boost to their stats for a limited time.

The Final Combination Assault slammed into Beelzebub, who had lost his protection. He could not resist the knockback force. He staggered back. He could sense he was about to fall into the invisible rune diagram. His six long legs stabbed into the ground, forcing himself to stop before he entered.

08:38

A piercing shriek was heard close by. He looked up and saw the Hieracosphynx rammed into his face. The Hieracosphynx was diving at full speed. Its body blow finally pushed Beelzebub into the invisible rune diagram. The ground under the devil flared.

A circular wall of light went upward in pillar shape with Beelzebub inside. The pillar surface was filled with runic symbols. Beelzebub stabbed one of his legs into this wall of light. The tip of his sharp leg pierced through but couldn't go far. A powerful force pushed his leg back.

"A confinement rune diagram..." Beelzebub muttered.

"Hahahaha...!"

Loud laughter sounded from the side. Beelzebub turned to the source of the laughter and saw three outworlders there, two female and one male. The one laughing was the male.

That male was John. "Hahaha! That's what you get for being cocky. You look down on us. You don't even bother to fly. You refuse to personally get into a confrontation and leave everything to your minions. That's how you got trapped!"

The two women behind John were Purple Mist and Trinity Dawn. The two rolled their eyes after hearing John's remark. 'You should truly look in the mirror once in a while,' the two thought.

"Do you think this weak rune diagram can hold me?" Beelzebub asked. His six sharp legs stabbed in different directions. He pushed outward. The runic symbols along the wall of light flickered greatly.

"Ugh..." Trinity Dawn appeared struggling.

The confinement rune diagram was hers. It was the one Jack had given her, the Field Prison rune diagram. Trinity Dawn was originally at the Hydrurond Southern Front with the other members of Everlasting Heavenly Legends. She was here because John called her to come. John wished to use her rune diagram to pin the devil down.

Normally, the Field Prison rune diagram could confine a target for twenty-four hours. But against someone like Beelzebub, they would be lucky to confine him for a minute.

Luckily, Trinity Dawn was among those who had a good improvement in learning mana manipulation. Like John, she focused more on mana manipulation than martial arts. After learning the Field Prison rune diagram, she trained to use mana manipulation to boost its power. She was now channeling her energy as Beelzebub tried to break through. Her MP went down at a fast rate as a result.

She activated Improved Heightened State, a stronger version of Heightened State evolved using an empower seed. The Improved Heightened State increased the regeneration of her MP and lengthened the spell's duration. She also drank a Greater Energy Potion to recover her MP.

Beelzebub was surprised when the wall of light refused to let him out. Fierce Flame, Jet, the Brave Lion, Steve, and the Hieracosphynx resumed attacking him again.

As for the bugs he had summoned earlier, the Celestial Moth was deterring them. The Celestial Moth used a buff spell that transformed his standard attacks into rapid AOE attacks that dealt soul damage. The moth became a bomber that bombarded the bugs with terrifying efficiency. The bugs were mostly composed of basic and elite grades. They didn't have much HP.

Without interference from the bugs, Jet and the others freely attacked Beelzebub. Their assaults caused Beelzebub to be unable to focus on breaking out. This eased up the pressure on Trinity Dawn.

"You, worthless insects! How dare you!"

Beelzebub's carapace opened again. The cavities that opened in his body were wider than before. Out of those cavities, bigger demonic insects crawled out. Trinity's Field Prison only trapped one target, so it didn't affect the bugs coming out of Beelzebub. These bugs were free to move.

Several types of demonic insects came out of Beelzebub's body.

One was demonic scorpions. These scorpions had green carapaces. Each of their attacks had a chance to inflict Poison Status. Their tails could shoot out green lightning to paralyze enemies.

Another type was large insects that were a cross between a spider and a caterpillar. They had large bellies with spider legs but long upper bodies of caterpillars. Their upper bodies were upright, and they slammed these upperbodies into their opponents like sledgehammers. After the slam, their long upper bodies wrapped around their targets and incapacitated them.

A third type was giant hornets with demonic heads. They had high maneuverability in flight and shot stings for long-range attacks. Those stings caused ice damage. The demon hornets could also discharge a stream of ice breath that might cause the Freeze status effect.

The grades of these demon insects were special elites and rare elites.

John had information about these demon insects from Hope's Knowledge. He sent this info to everyone via party chat.

Jet, who had retreated when this crowd of giant bugs rushed out of Beelzebub, yelled, "You called a flock of pests? Then I will call a flock of beasts!"

A large pack of iron mammoths materialized near Jet once he finished yelling. These iron mammoths were the same as the ones Jack summoned when he used Beast Monarch's Iron Mammoth Stampede. The difference was while Iron Mammoth Stampede summoned twenty iron mammoths, Jet's one summoned one hundred!

Jet's skill was called the Ultimate Stampede. It was Beast Conqueror's level 80 skill. Aside from summoning way more iron mammoths, this skill lasted much longer. Jack's Iron Mammoth Stampede lasted four minutes, and this was already considering the double duration effect from his Superior Amulet of Summoning. As for the Ultimate Stampede, it lasted one hour!

Furthermore, this skill was not limited to iron mammoths. The skill summoned iron mammoths because it was used on land. Depending on the environment, the skill summoned different monsters. Using this skill underwater summoned a legion of one hundred Blood Sharks. If used in the sky, it summoned one hundred Sky Dragonets.

The one hundred iron mammoths didn't waste time rampaging upon the demon insects. In terms of raw power, the insects posed no challenge to these iron mammoths. They stumbled as the iron mammoths crashed into them. These iron mammoths also had high defense and resistance. They cared little as the demon insects stung and bit them. They continued to advance, pushing the demon insects away.

In a short time, the area around Beelzebub was cleared again. Jet and the others resumed their attacks.

Beelzebub was frustrated. He called those demon insects so he could focus on breaking this confinement rune diagram. He didn't expect his demon insects to be so useless. With these enemies attacking him, his focus was again disrupted.

"Raargghh...! You forced me to do this!" He exclaimed.

He crouched down. The carapace on his back bulged. It then opened wide. Burst out of the opened carapace were several titanic-sized demon insects.

1949 Chapter 1949. The Western and Eastern Lords

The titanic-sized insects were giant centipedes with horns all over their bodies. Their hundred legs were each a sharp spear. They screeched as they came out. Following their screech were sound cannons fired from their mouths. Jet and the others had to retreat to avoid getting hit.

Ten giant centipedes emerged from Beelzebub's back. These centipedes were level 90 mythical. They spread and engage Jet and the others.

After Beelzebub birthed the giant centipedes, he remained in a crouching position. His body was shivering. The shivering was getting stronger. He was not done yet.

Another loud screech was heard. A giant insect head with a single horn burst out from the devil's back. It seemed to be struggling as it came out. After half its body was out, its exiting speed abruptly increased. It came out with a pop. Its body was almost as large as Beelzebub. It had two thin transparent wings, two clawed legs, and six long upper limbs that ended with scythe-like blades. It looked like a deformed and mutated mantis. This demon mantis was level 94 eternal grade.

Beelzebub was still crouching. Its back carapaces were still open. A terrible-looking and long insect leg came out of his back. Then another, and another. After eight such legs came out, the main body appeared next. It was a titanic spider with unusually long legs. When they saw the bottom belly of that spider, it was a huge eyeball. This eyeball spider was also level 94 eternal grade.

Beelzebub hunched ever lower. He started growling.

Another giant head popped out. This time, it looked like a common demon's head, except it was huge. But as soon as its body was out, it was apparent it was no common demon. It had two unusually long arms that ended with gigantic pincers. Almost all of its body was covered by thick plates, like a crustacean. Its bottom half was a bulging tank-like abdomen with eight insect legs. It had a long tail that ended with a scorpion stinger. This crustacean demon was a level 95 eternal grade.

Beelzebub was panting after birthing these three eternal-grade demon insects. He turned to where Trinity was. Following his gaze, the three eternal-grade demon insects marched in that direction. Trinity needed to stay stationary to focus her control over the Field Prison rune diagram. If she was forced to move, she would lose control. Without her mana empowering the field prison, Beelzebub could easily break out.

Jet and the others tried to block the three demons, but the demon centipedes hindered their paths. Some iron mammoths rushed back to help with the centipedes, but they were not fast enough. The fastest among the three eternal-grade demon insects was the demon mantis. It was the first to reach Trinity, John, and Purple Mist.

Its six scythe-like blades burned with an ominous aura. It slashed at the three, but someone else came in between. The six giant blades clanged onto a tower shield and were unable to proceed.

The one who blocked the slashes was Giant Steve. He gained several passive abilities when he upgraded to Eternal Guardian. One of the abilities was the Protector Aura. Any ally within a five-meter radius of him received ten percent less damage. Another ability was Sentinel's Share Damage no longer had a duration, range, or cooldown. He could mark one ally and continuously share damage with that ally for the duration of the battle. Additionally, he could teleport to this ally any time he wished, but he needed one minute in between each teleport.

This teleport was what he had used. He shared damage with Trinity Dawn earlier. She was the key to keeping Beelzebub pinned down, so he had to protect her.

He also activated Eternal Guardian's level 70 skill before receiving the demon mantis' slashes. The skill was called Living Fortress. It increased his defenses by 800% and his elemental resistances by 80 points. All damage received was halved. He was immune to status effects and movement restrictions. Hostile skills and spells that could pass through a target are blocked when they hit him. This skill lasted thirty minutes.

With this skill, he could block the power of the demon mantis who was much bigger than him.

Beelzebub didn't stay idle after birthing the demon insects. He originally wanted to cast the Extinguishing Chaos Flash in Trinity's direction, but now that Steve was there, he canceled that attempt. Steve had proven he was able to block that spell. It would be a waste to cast it. Instead, he cast Rock Pellets.

The rock rained from all directions. Purple Mist cast Sanctuary where they were standing. The spell recovered the HP they lost from getting battered by the rocks. She also summoned a Lesser Angel. The lesser angel, John, and she stood circling Trinity. They used their bodies as shields, so Trinity was hit by as few rocks as possible.

John was casting while doing that. He had been casting since the three demon insects appeared. He finally completed his spell.

A gigantic hand burst from the ground near where the eyeball spider was crawling on. This hand grabbed one of the spider's legs. Following the appearance of the hand were several flame geysers. The eyeball demon was struck by these flame geysers, receiving fire damage.

The huge eyeball on the spider's body gleamed. This gleam intensified into an optic blast that hit the ground near the protruding hand. The blast caused an explosion and the ground caved in.

The hand released the eyeball spider's leg following the explosion. The spider resumed its advance but didn't get far. Something huge burst out of the cave-in ground and wasted no time to give the eyeball spider an uppercut. The uppercut was aimed at the bottom of the spider's belly where the eyeball was. A magic shield appeared in time before the fist connected.

The magic shield failed to completely block the uppercut. The force threw the eyeball spider into the air. The one who delivered the uppercut didn't stop there. It jumped into the air, staying close to the spider. It was a titanic ape with crimson furs. The fists of this ape burst into flames. It then used Infinite Lightning Punches. Uncountable fiery fists punched into the eyeball spider. Each punch resulted in a fiery explosion.

This giant ape came from Monster Overlord's level 80 spell, Summon Western Lord, The Mighty Ape. The ape was a level 97 eternal humanoid monster.

The ape ended his barrage of punches with one big swing. The resulting impact threw the demon spider away. The ape then performed two large jumps to the side, arriving before the crustacean demon.

The crustacean demon was about to attack Trinity. It was taken aback when the ape suddenly appeared before it. It used one of its oversized pincers to block a double-kick from the ape. The kick sent it staggering to the side. Before it recovered from the stagger, it felt its tail getting grabbed.

It was the mighty ape who grabbed the tail. The ape pulled. The ape was strong enough to swing the heavy crustacean demon in circles several times before throwing it at the demon mantis still fighting Giant Steve. The collision sent the two demons stumbling on the ground.

The mighty ape roared and did chest-beatings. This act was not just for show. It was a skill. After it finished beating its chest, it received a buff, and so did Steve and the others in the vicinity. It then ran toward the crustacean demon and the demon mantis.

On the way, the mighty ape used another skill. A big chunk of rock magically materialized in its hands. It threw this rock at the demon mantis about to fly up. The rock crashed into the demon mantis. The impact sent it falling back to the ground.

The ape then punched the crustacean demon, who returned in kind using its pincers.

While the two were exchanging blows, the eyeball spider returned. It didn't go and help its comrades. It went directly to Trinity. Beelzebub's command was to take out Trinity. It was intent on carrying out that command. It cast a spell while advancing. Phantasm darts flew toward Trinity. Giant Steve put himself in the path and blocked the phantasm darts.

When the eyeball spider was about to arrive, it was again intercepted. This time, by a blue beam that pierced out of the ground. The part of the eyeball spider hit by the beam was encased in ice. The beam dealt ice damage and had a strong knockback force. The eyeball spider stopped its charge and staggered backward as the ice beam continued to pour onto it.

Another titanic creature burst from the ground where the ice beam came out from. This creature looked like a stegosaurus. But instead of dorsal plates, it had rows of sharp ice crystals on its back. Its scales were glistening green. Its long tail ended with a crystalized blade. Its two eyes flared with icy mists.

1950 Chapter 1950. Breaking Out of Prison

John started casting Summon the Eastern Lord after finishing summoning the mighty ape. The summoning spells of the Western and Eastern Lords had intricate runes in their spell formations, so it took him some time to complete the summoning. The time needed to cast these two spells was worth it, though. Once the mighty ape and the mutated saurian emerged, he could pretty much leave the fight to those two.

However, he didn't do so. He continued casting and summoning his other minions. They were the avatar incarnation, giant lizard, dirt golems, Fae, Armored Feral Tiger, and Water Elemental. Together with Steve, these summons formed a perimeter around John, Purple Mist, and Trinity Dawn.

John's Monster Overlord had a similar passive ability to Badass' Hell Ruler. All their summons were immune to being controlled or dispelled. Additionally, his

Avatar Incarnation no longer had a duration. Its cooldown only began when the avatar was destroyed.

John's avatar was equipped with the best equipment. Its equipment's grades were mostly unique and a few legendary. This was thanks to Jack, Wilted, and Chris. Hence, his avatar didn't lose to a mythical-grade monster. It could even outdo one because it could use multiple martial arts following John's instructions.

After John summoned all his available minions, Steve used Eternal Guardian's level 60 skill, Eternal Barriers. This skill placed a barrier on all allies within a 50-meter radius. The barriers absorbed a total of 100,000 damage. Those protected by the barriers were immune to status effects while these barriers were active.

Steve positioned himself so the mighty ape and the mutated saurian received the barriers as well. With those barriers, the two lords became more aggressive as they forwent their defense.

The mighty ape and the mutated saurian coordinated well with each other. The ape was fast and agile. It was also cunning. It kicked the crustacean demon in the saurian's direction. The saurian matched the move by jumping onto the crustacean demon's back and biting its neck. The ape then caught the demon mantis again before it flew up. The demon mantis retaliated using its blades, but Steve's barrier on the ape absorbed the slashes. The ape slammed the demon mantis back to the ground.

Jet had a portion of his iron mammoths returned to deal with the centipedes as he and the others resumed attacking the trapped Beelzebub. Among them, Fierce Flame was the one who never stopped hitting the devil. The Dead Eye Ace improved her range. Her range was more than common gunners. Her extreme long-range and flexible maneuverability allowed her to move away from any demon bugs coming her way and continue to fire at Beelzebub.

The hieracosphynx was back and was attacking Beelzebub in melee. Beelzebub retaliated by using his long legs and by casting spells. But as long as he was trapped, his option was limited. His goat face scowled as he uttered a frustrated growl. The brave lion and the Hieracosphynx kept pouncing at him.

Jet moved in a circle around the devil to sneak in some attacks. He had been looking for a chance to execute his Seven Injuries Fists without any luck. It was difficult to locate Beelzebub's weak points. The ones he had identified were scattered at opposite ends of the devil's vast body. Although Beelzebub couldn't move away, he was not exactly still. His sharp legs moved fast at hitting incoming melee enemies. Jet had to be careful not to get impaled by these legs. There was no way he could execute his signature martial arts under this condition.

Beelzebub started casting a spell. The casting took longer than usual. John, who saw the spell formation, exclaimed, "Be careful! He is casting the Extinguishing Chaos Flash!"

Giant Steve, who heard, immediately repositioned himself to make sure Trinity was behind him. He was ready to block using Eternal Wall. As for Jet and the melee combatants. They were fast, and they were close. They could easily circle Beelzebub when he cast the spell. That way, they wouldn't get hit.

They watched Beelzebub's scowling face as he cast the spell. They thought this was good. They had pushed the devil until he acted based on emotions. This made him prone to mistakes, like what he did now. The way they saw it, the devil was wasting this powerful spell.

However, Beelzebub's scowling face turned to a sinister grin just before his spell formation was completed. They noticed then something atop the devil's head. They only noticed because a second spell formation appeared there.

Something that looked like a caterpillar was there. This caterpillar was the one casting the second spell formation.

"That... Damn it! He is concealing another summon!" John exclaimed.

Unlike normal caterpillars, this one had hard carapaces covering each segment of its body. The carapaces were filled with dark horns. The caterpillar's head displayed a human face with two long demonic horns. This caterpillar demon was the Pit Fiend. It was a level 95 eternal demon.

The Pit Fiend was much smaller than the other eternal-grade demons Beelzebub summoned, but it didn't mean it was less dangerous. It specialized in spellcasting. This Pit Fiend was summoned right after Beelzebub summoned the eyeball spider demon. But because it was so small, nobody noticed. It hid among Beelzebub's carapaces and waited until it was time to act.

The spell cast by the Pit Fiend was completed before Beelzebub's spell. The spell it cast was Telekinesis. Its telekinesis was a fully-maxed one. It affected five targets.

The Pit Fiend targeted Jet, the Brave Lion, the Hieracosphynx, and two nearby iron mammoths. All targets were caught by the spell except for Jet. The old martial artist sensed the incoming spell. His mastery of mana sense was already keen. Combined with his current stats, which granted him fast reaction and speed, he managed to escape getting ensnared by the spell. He continued to backflip and move at high speed so the spell couldn't lock on him.

The Pit Fiend gave up trying to catch Jet and redirected its spell to another iron mammoth. The Pit Fiend's intelligent stat was very high. His spell easily overpowered the five. They were brought directly in front of Beelzebub, who was grinning as he completed his spell formation.

"Shit...!" Jet cursed as he watched his pet helplessly.

The spell formation burst with heavy dark purple light. The five held by telekinesis were drowned by this light.

Giant Steve was about to use his Eternal Wall, but he noticed at the last instant that the dark purple light was heading in a different direction. The Extinguishing Chaos Flash traveled very far. The dark purple beam went past several of Jet's iron mammoths before hitting someone in the distance. They understood then that Beelzebub didn't aim his spell randomly.

The one Beelzebub aimed at was Fierce Flame. Under Beelzebub's telepathic instruction, the Pit Fiend used telekinesis to line up its prey in Fierce Flame's direction. This way, Beelzebub could take out as many of his enemies with one shot.

After the Extinguishing Chaos Flash ended, only the Hieracosphynx was alive with critical HP. The others hit by the nine-rune spell had perished.

Beelzebub didn't let up. He cast another spell, the Catastrophic Earth Wave. The earth churned as the wave headed in Trinity's direction.

Steve went forward and blocked the wave using Sentinel's Impenetrable Wall. Because of the Living Fortress, the wave stopped after hitting his wall. He still toppled over because the ground underneath him was roiling due to the aftereffect of the wave.

When he was down, the Pit Fiend unleashed its next spell, the Dark Plaguing Spears. Beelzebub followed up with Drilling Rock Spears. Spinning dark spears and earth spears rushed toward Trinity from all sides. John, Purple

Mist, and the lesser angel couldn't block all these spears. Even when they did, the spears had high penetrative abilities. The spears went past them and struck Trinity behind them.

The spears didn't kill them because of Purple Mist's Sanctuary, but they did cause enough pain to Trinity that her concentration wavered.

Beelzebub could feel the wall of light trapping him getting weaker. He immediately stabbed his six legs into the wall and pushed.

"Graahh...!!!"

His carapaces opened. Violent winds burst out from the opened gaps. This violent wind caused an explosive shockwave that radiated out. The force further destabilized the wall of light until it was finally torn. The flaring rune diagram on the ground fizzled out.

"Hahaha! Do you think you can trap the great Beelzebub? Think again!"

The carapace behind him opened again. This time, six translucent slim wings came out. They beat at a speed imperceptible to normal eyes. The devil's heavy body started to lift off.

"I will enjoy seeing you all get devoured by my children," Beelzebub said savagely. More demon flies flew out of his body as he gained altitude.

He suddenly sensed a surge of mana from directly above him.

"What...?!" He turned and saw John hovering too close to him. John's staff was aiming at him.

"Do you think you can get off that easily?" John said with a sneer.

A huge muscular human with purple skin and a goatee materialized next to John. This muscular human didn't waste time sending Beelzebub a punch once it appeared. His advancing fist caused a windy shockwave. When this fist connected with Beelzebub's head, it created an even more powerful shockwave.

Beelzebub flew straight into the ground again from the mighty punch. When he landed, the ground alighted. A wall of light similar to before reappeared around him.

"No... No!" Beelzebub shouted when the wall of light confined him again.