

## World 1061

### Chapter 1061: A Favor for a Favor

"When will this election tourney take place?" Jack asked.

"Five days from now, at Mjiku Maba. The main city that used to be controlled by the Raretooh tribe," Four Winds answered. "Once we win the tourney, we will be the one in control of that city."

"Control?"

"Verremor Nation's highest ruling body was the council comprised of ten tribes. So, you can see it as ten separate parties united to share control of the country. In the past, it was even said that the country's name was the United Tribes of Verremor," Water Lily explained. "Each of these ten tribes controls a region, with their seat of power inside the main cities. There are a total of eleven main cities in Verremor."

'Same number as Themisphere,' Jack thought.

"Each tribe controls one main city. For the eleventh, the capital, Magna Masat. It was where the grand chief resides after he was elected from one of the ten ruling tribes."

"So, the tribe who got their leader elected as the grand chief, hold control of two main cities instead of just one," Jack surmised.

"That's correct," Four Winds said. "But our objective now is to win the authority for one main city first."

"From the way you talk, you are aiming for the grand chief position as well?" Jack asked.

"A man has to dream for the highest position! That's how one is worth to be called a man!" Four Winds exclaimed.

'Ugh, is this guy mocking me?' Jack said in his mind. He had become a sovereign due to incidents, not by his own will. The thought of ruling never even crossed his mind in the past.

"Back to my earlier question, what can I help you with?" Four Winds repeated his question.

"I need a favor to get close to the grand chief," Jack answered.

"Damnit. Are you trying to use me for a chance to assassinate him?" Four Winds asked.

"What? No! Why do you think I will do that?"

"Well. You are the king of an enemy kingdom, which was recently invaded by this nation. Anyone will think that you are going for retaliation. What better payback than killing the leader of this nation?"

"I guess that makes sense," Jack smiled wryly. "That's why I can't request an audience through formal means. I've already tried, my messenger was chased out at first sight. I need to get to the grand chief in another way. I heard about this election tourney and I heard that your guild is participating. That's why I come to ask for your help."

"Hm... What do you want with the grand chief?" Four Winds asked.

"I want to negotiate peace between Themisphere and Verremor," Jack answered.

"I don't see how that can happen."

"You let me worry about that."

Four Winds was silent in contemplation.

"Wait, you can't seriously consider this, right?" Water Lily said to Four Winds after seeing his expression. "If we are found out sneaking an enemy's king before this nation's grand chief, we can be charged with treason. We can forget about getting control over Mjiku Maba. We might even be chased out of this country."

"Or, we can sneak him in and then presents him as our prisoner. We will be hailed as heroes instead," Four Winds said. He then turned to Jack and said, "All you want is to meet the grand chief, right? So, you won't mind us doing it that way?"

"Um, I prefer to meet him in an unbound condition," Jack said.

"Hehe. Tell you what. You do me a favor, and I will bring you to him unbound," Four Winds said.

"What favor?" Jack asked.

"Help me win this election tourney."

"What?!" Water Lily turned to Four Winds in disbelief.

"What?" Jack was also surprised by the request. "How do I help you win the tourney?"

"The tourney was an elimination match. The match was a combat between two pairs of combatants," Four Winds answered. "One of the combatants has to be the leader of the tribe who joined the tourney. The other combatant was any member of the tribe."

"I am not a member of your tribe," Jack said.

"I don't see any guild tag on you," Four Winds returned. At the same time, Jack heard a guild invite notification from Cipher Flight.

"You are serious about this, aren't you?" Water Lily said.

"Of course. Please show me one member of our guild that you think can beat this guy."

"He is using a beastmaster disguise, which meant he can't use any of his other classes' skills. In that situation, I'm pretty sure Master Murong can beat him."

"And where is Master Murong? She is gone somewhere without telling any of us after the war. She is not even answering our messages. Not that I think she wants to join this match even if she was available. You know how she is."

Water Lily sighed. Their master was indeed rather agitated after the war, saying she had found her rival during the war. She was going to look him up and finished their interrupted duel. She was gone after that. No one could persuade her otherwise once she made up her mind. Muilan followed her to who knew where.

"This election tourney is important to us. This is our chance to truly solidify our status as the number one guild in Verremor," Four Winds said. "We can't afford to lose. I have to go in with a partner that can give me the highest possibility of winning. He has offered himself, why shouldn't I make use of this chance?"

"There is still a chance that he means harm to the grand chief. If he does, then we are finished," Water Lily warned.

"For goodness sake, I will not do that!" Jack exclaimed. He accepted the guild invite. His orc status was now a member of the Cipher Flight.

"I trust him," Four Winds said.

"Thank you!" Jack responded.

Water Lily could just shake her head. "Blizzard will be unhappy about this. She has been looking forward to the tourney. She has been training fiercely to be your partner."

"Ah, well. Let's do it this way. You fight with Blizzard without using Blade Dancer's skills and Archmage's spells. If you win, you get to accompany me in the tourney," Four Winds said. "If you lose. Then, no deals. You find your own way to meet the grand chief."

### **Chapter 1062: A Bout between Rookies**

After reaching an agreement, they talked about other stuff. Four Winds asked about what it was like governing a country. Jack replied like a game, which confused his two conversation partners.

He told them about the monarch system then. The two were very fascinated hearing about the system. Four Winds thanked Jack. He said that this information was helpful for the future when he accessed the system.

Jack admired the man's confidence.

Jack noted, however, that he was not sure if the monarch system would also be available if Four Winds only governed one region. Luckily, he brought someone who did.

Peniel explained that if Cipher Flight won the seat of power for Mjiku Maba. Then Four Winds could access the monarch system as well but in a more limited capacity. He won't have access to features like Foreign Overview, Affairs, and Royal Guards. Even the Officer, City, and Military would only be limited to his region.

Jack also asked about the Raretooth tribe. Although the tribe had been expelled from the council, Jack didn't think the tribe would just lie down and let another power take over their city. They might cause trouble.

Four Winds told Jack not to worry about the tribe. After being expelled, Abasi who was now the chief brought his entire tribe and left the city. No one knew where they had gone to.

Jack frowned upon hearing this news.

A knock on the door stopped their chat. Jack transformed back into his orc disguise before Water Lily opened the door. It was a maid who informed them that Phithion was down there asking for Four Winds' presence to resume their bets.

"What bet are you two having, anyway?" Jack asked, curious.

Four Winds chuckled. "We are deciding about who holds control of a mine in the wilderness. The players who found it thought it was a standard cave at first. Those players went in to slay the monsters and collect exp. But then they discovered the place was full of ore deposits. These deposits also refreshed themselves in shorter intervals than regular ones. But most importantly, many players who mined these deposits received mithril ores."

"Mithril ore is a super rare material," Peniel explained. "It is needed when one wants to upgrade the equipment of level 75 and above."

Four Winds nodded. His member had gathered information about this material in the library after getting news of the mine.

"Every guild started fighting one another over the mine. It was a bloodbath," Four Winds continued. "In the end, all the guilds back off because they suffered too many casualties. Only Cipher Flight and Warsong Rising remained."

"So, you two decided to settle the issue by... a fistfight?" Jack asked.

"I told him it was a stupid arrangement," Water Lily said.

"It put an end to the discord without further bloodshed. Plus, I know I won't lose when it comes to fistfights," Four Winds grinned.

"But before we came up, you agreed to have your new members fight," Jack said.

"Yes. Speaking of which, has Jim arrived?" Four Winds asked Water Lily.

"He has been waiting downstairs."

"All right, let's go down then!" Four Winds said. As they walked, Four Winds said to Jack, "If we didn't get this new member not long ago, I wouldn't have agreed to Phithion's proposition."

"This Jim guy, he is good?" Jack asked.

"You'll see," Four Winds replied.

They arrived down there and a handsome orc came over, "Boss!" He called.

"Jim, I will be troubling you. Please don't lose our face!" Four Winds said to this orc.

"I won't, boss!"

Jack used Inspect and saw the orc was a level 49 Battle Monk named Jimclot Vindays. 'Heck, what kind of name is that?' He thought. But then he thought that he shouldn't criticize others considering his own alias was also weird.

Four Winds led Jim to the corner where everyone was waiting. Jack and Water Lily followed behind.

"His real name is Jim Clot Vin Days," Water Lily informed Jack. "He couldn't input four words when he was told to enter his alias. So, he joined his names together into two words."

"Now that his names were separated, I strangely found it to be familiar. Is he a gamer?" Jack asked.

"That guy never play a game before," Water Lily answered. "That's why his level is so low. It was even lower when he joined two weeks ago. We have been helping him by power-leveling him. But this fistfight doesn't allow the usage of skills or weapons, so he should have no problem. He is a martial artist."

"A good one?"

"You'll see," Water Lily said with a grin.

"Why do you give me the same response as Four Winds? Now I'm more curious about this rookie."

"Considering you just joined our guild, you can be considered a rookie as well," Water Lily said.

Jim walked into the prepared arena at the corner. The loser was whoever fell to the ground or got thrown out of the arena. He unequipped all his equipment, showing a finely-toned muscled body.

"Wow! He must be a model in the past world," Jack remarked. "Even with an orc face, I can see his good look. Adding with that kind of body, he must be a lady-killer."

"Your guess is not far," Water Lily said.

Jim's opponent also entered the arena. Jack used Inspect. The orc's name was Seagull, a level 52 Berserker. Considering Jim's perfect-looking body, Seagull could be considered slightly obese. Seagull was strangely carrying a chair into the arena.

"Hey! No weapon allowed," One of the spectators by the side yelled.

Seagull acted like he didn't hear. He placed the chair on the ground and then sat on it.

"What the hell. Hey dude! You will be brawling, not having an arguing contest!" The same spectator yelled again.

Seagull continued to ignore him. He sat and had his two arms extended outward in a fighting pose.

"What the f\*ck! Is he planning to fight while sitting down?"

"Damn it! So lazy!"

"No wonder he is fat."

"Jim, kick that fat and lazy ass!"

The crowd started to throw insults at Seagull and give their support to Jim.

Four Winds turned to Phithion, who didn't seem to mind his fighter's act.

"Ready?" A referee of the arena asked the two fighters.

"Ready!" Jim exclaimed.

Seagull simply nodded with a cocky face.

"Begin!" The referee announced.

### **Chapter 1063: Past World's Stars**

Once the referee started the match, Jim rushed forward. His opponent was sitting, which meant he was not moving from the spot.

Jim rushed slightly to the side. He then spun at great speed, his legs spun following his body and came at the back of Seagull's head.

"Good spin kick!" Jack commented. He had a slightly strange feeling that he had seen that spin kick before.

But the spin kick failed to connect. Seagull bent down and Jim's feet rushed past above him.

Seagull's hands were about to slap at Jim when his head rose back up, but Jim's feet that just touched the floor suddenly sprang back with incredible speed. Seagull had no choice but to use his hands to block. The force of the kick was so fierce that it pushed Seagull back. The feet of his chair scraped the floor.

When the force from the kick ended, Seagull's hands pushed strongly. Jim tumbled back from the push. He did a backflip and landed back with style.

"Stu?" Jim said after the exchange.

Seagull frowned for a bit before he made a surprised face and said, "Jim...?"

"F\*ck! It really is you! I had a feeling I recognized your fat ass."

"Hmph. You, who only know how to give a phony show. I have been waiting to teach your pretty ass for a long time."

"Me? Phony show? You are one to talk!" Jim spat. "Come! I heard you once say that you can beat me any time. Let's see if you were only bluffing like you always are."

"I said I can beat you, then I can beat you," Seagull stood up and kicked the chair he was sitting in before. The chair flew out of the arena.

"F\*ck me... Those two know each other?" Jack said.

"Well, if they did, that means this Seagull fellow used to be a movie star as well," Water Lily said.

"Movie star?"

"Jim used to be an action star. He used his martial arts and made a lot of action movies that made him famous."

"Oh...! I know him! So he is that Jim! I watched many of his movies in the past. Now that you mentioned it, no wonder I found his name and moves to be familiar. Wait, he called the other guy Stu. Holy... I can't recognize them because of their orc faces. Those two were always talking bad things about one another

in the tabloids. They always talked about fighting one another but it never happened. I never expect it to happen for real here."

Both Jim and Seagull continued their exchanges. Both were fighting seriously now. Jim's kick was fast and accurate while Seagull's hands provided solid defense and swift counterattacks.

"What do you think?" Water Lily asked Jack.

"Now that I saw them fight for real, both of them can be said as true martial art experts. I always thought they were only acting. However, they did too much flair. There were too many unnecessary moves."

"Can't blame their habits. Showbusiness always required much flair."

Jim and Seagull weren't aware of the others talking about them. They fought seriously against one another. In fact, they had never fought so seriously before. They were bitter rivals in the past world. Now that they met again in this world, they saw it as fate had brought them together to settle their differences once and for all.

"Shit! Your slap-fight is as formidable as in your movies!" Jim uttered. Seagull's hand had turned into blurs and seemed to come at him from every direction. Jim had been using his arms to defend but Seagull's hands managed to slip through and slap him several times already.

The slaps caused stinging pain. Jim wondered where Seagull learned to slap that hard. He continued to get pushed back due to the never-ending slaps.

"Hah! Admit your defeat! You are nothing against a true martial artist," Seagull scoffed.

"Do not underestimate me!" Jim yelled and suddenly vanished.

At least that's what Seagull thought. For a second, he thought Jim had violated the rule and used a game skill. But Jim didn't actually vanish, he simply dropped to the floor by doing a split.

The split brought his eye level to Seagull's belly, which he then punched. Seagull was forced back due to the punch.

Jim sprang back up and then jumped. In the air, his body spun at high speed. His legs spun like a helicopter blade.

"His signature move! Jumping spin kick!!" Jack shouted.

The spinning kick came at Seagull. Seagull's blocking arms were battered repeatedly. He had to take a step back with every impact. He gritted his teeth due to the pain those spinning kicks caused.

Jim's spinning kicks slammed Seagull's arms four times before he landed back down.

"Holy cow! Those were inhuman spin kicks," Jack uttered. Sure, his grandfather could do a crazier whirlwind kick, but that is a move powered by mana manipulation. Jack's mana sense told him that these two action stars didn't have any mana manipulation ability. The spinning kicks Jim had displayed were purely his athletic feat. That's why Jack was so impressed.

However, even though it was impressive, none of the kicks landed on Seagull. When Jim landed back on the floor, Seagull's hands went forward and did a double palms slap. Jim reeled back from the impact.

But Seagull's arms were trembling. Those four spinning kicks just now were truly painful.

"Hey, Stu. Do you know what is better than a four-times spin kick?" Jim asked after regaining his balance.

Jim didn't wait for Seagull's answer. He shouted, "It's a five-times spin kick...!!!"

His body then shot up and spun again. This time the spinning was even faster. The legs came at a rapid speed.

Seagull did his best to block using his arms, but the pain was too unbearable. His defense finally dropped after the fourth spin kick. The last and the fifth landed on Seagull's face squarely. He was sent flying by the impact and landed outside the arena.

"VICTORYYY...!!" Jim lifted his arms in a victory pose. The crowd erupted into a cheer.

"I will give it to him. He really does know how to put on a show," Water Lily said.

"Yeah!" Jack agreed. He was clapping his hands fiercely.

#### **Chapter 1064: Cipher Flight's Guild Headquarters**

After the duel, Phithion rushed out of the tavern grumpily. Warsong Rising would pull their force out of the mithril mine. Of course, there was a possibility that Warsong Rising didn't honor the bet, but Four Winds didn't worry. He had confidence that his guild could defend the mine if Warsong Rising decided to continue being stubborn. At least with this duel, he had tried a more peaceful approach.

He then asked Jack and the others to wait for him while he went and had a talk with the tavern's management.

While waiting, Jack chatted with Jim. Jim considered Jack a fellow rookie, so he was very friendly to Jack. He even considered himself a senior since he entered the guild a few weeks earlier. He gave Jack some pointers about the guild and even about martial arts, especially regarding spin kicks.

Since Jack did admire Jim's kick, he listened intently.

"Come on. Let us return to our headquarters!" Four Winds said to Water Lily and the rest. Jack was included, of course. His orc persona was now registered as a member of Cipher Flight.

Four Winds gave Jack a guild return scroll. Jack noticed the name on the scroll was Wind Island.

"Island?" Jack asked when the others disappeared one by one. He also activated his and disappeared.

He appeared inside a guild teleportation chamber. The design of the chamber was mostly identical to other guild headquarters. Only after he came out of the chamber and looked out from the balcony that he could see the difference of this headquarters.



A boundless sea was seen all the way to the horizon. They were truly on an island. Water Lily explained that their headquarters were located at the edge of Verremor Nation which bordered the sea.

Jack commented on how strategic the place was. It would be very difficult if enemies wanted to assault this place.

Jack continued looking around the place. Water Lily and Jim excused themselves while Four Winds stayed and accompanied Jack.

Jack saw a dock and a shipyard. A few small ships were docked there. In terms of maritime power, Cipher Flight was ahead of Everlasting Heavenly Legends.

Jack opened the guild page and studied the information about the guild.

"What do you think of our guild? Does it hold a candle to yours?" Four Winds asked.

"Yours is more advanced in some areas," Jack said. "But I'm sorry to say. Generally, ours is still better."

Four Winds laughed. He was not offended. Considering his guild lost during the war when they clashed with Everlasting Heavenly Legends, it was to be expected.

"Have your guild reached level 5 yet?" Four Winds asked.

"Not yet, but almost," Jack said. He checked the progression bar of Cipher Flight's level. The bar was two-thirds filled. In terms of level advancement, Cipher Flight was behind Everlasting Heavenly Legends but not by too far a margin.

"Hey, you also have two guild guardians!" Jack uttered after reading the information. "Did you just catch a second one after the war?"

"Also? This means your guild has two as well?" Four Winds asked. During the war, both guilds only showed possession of one guild guardian.

"We caught ours not long after the war ended, but it is currently still an infant. It will take some time before we can use it in battle," Jack explained.

"Well, we already have two since before the war."

"Then why didn't you summon it during the war?"

"Because that second guild guardian is a pure aquatic creature," It was Peniel who answered. The name of Cipher Flight's second guild guardian was Abaia. It was a level 60 rare elite aquatic monster.

Jack had no idea what this creature looked like. Peniel explained to him that it looked like a giant eel. It was very powerful underwater and could cast magical spells.

Jack asked Peniel telepathically which one was better, the Abaia or the dragon turtle. Peniel answered that the Abaia was a faster swimmer, but the dragon turtle was generally stronger. Additionally, the dragon turtle their guild captured had a very high chance of becoming a mythical grade, so this rare elite Abaia couldn't be compared to the dragon turtle they possessed.

"Come! Blizzard is waiting," Four Winds said.

As Four Winds mentioned before in the tavern, Jack was to fight Violent Blizzard to determine if he, without using his other two classes' skills, was worthy of accompanying Four Winds to the Election Tourney.

Their combat would be carried out inside the arena. The arena was one of the guild structures. Its purpose was simply for members to test their prowess against each other without fear of the death penalty. Any player who died within the arena would be revived near its entrance without losing any level or possession.

Heavenly Citadel also had one. Many players used the arena to blow off some steam or sharpened their technique in a real fight.

"Go in. Blizzard is already inside," Four Winds said after they arrived in front of the arena.

Screens were provided along the outside wall, showing the fight that was happening inside. Right now on the screen was Violent Blizzard standing in the middle of the arena. She was holding her silver greatsword.

"She doesn't look cheery," Jack remarked.

"She is never cheery," four Winds said. "But yes. At this moment, she was even less cheery than her usual not-cheery mood."

"Well, that is encouraging," Jack said.

"Remember. If you lose, our deal is off," Four Winds warned.

"Don't worry, I won't," Jack said.

"You are pretty confident, considering you cannot summon Therras," Peniel reminded him as he walked toward the arena's entrance. "Almost all Beastmaster's skills required pets to use."

"Don't worry," Jack assured her. "I will just beat her with brute force."

Although Jack could be said to be unable to use most of his skills in this fight, his stats and equipment far surpassed his opponent. He wore unique grade regal outfits which were disguised. His beastmaster's weapon was level 70 super rare grade claws, which he had prepared before departing for Verremor.

He entered the arena and saw Violent Blizzard, who also noticed his entry.

"Hi! It's good seeing you again," Jack greeted.

Violent Blizzard greeted back by rushing at him with a brandished greatsword.

### **Chapter 1065: Holy Avenger**

"Whoa! Do you have to rush this?" Jack uttered and jumped away when the silver greatsword came swinging.

"Shut up! Call out your pet and fight me!" Violent Blizzard yelled.

"I can't," Jack said.

"What do you mean you can't? You are a beastmaster, aren't you?"

"My pet is unavailable at this time."

"Are you serious? And you want to represent our guild with such a handicap?" Violent Blizzard asked with disbelief.

"Don't worry. I'm still formidable without my pet," Jack said.

"F\*ck you...!" Violent Blizzard yelled. Her greatsword shone with blue light which expanded and formed an image of an extremely large blue sword. It was her Blue Wing Slash.

The large blue sword swung down. Its area of impact was very large and this arena was not that large to maneuver around.

However, Jack wasn't anxious about the powerful display. He was grinning instead.

The blue sword struck the ground and created an impressive explosion of energy. When the explosion dissipated, Violent Blizzard saw a large round object where Jack previously stood.

This object opened up and revealed a humanoid dragon. The large wings of the dragon man had closed into a ball and formed a protective shield against Blizzard's blue wing slash.

Beastmaster had beast form and that was all Jack needed to win.

Jack's supreme dragon form blasted forward with his inert wind jet skill. The sudden lunge took Blizzard by surprise but her reflex was good enough to allow her to put her greatsword in front of her when Jack's fist arrived.

\*CLANG\*

The collision between the fist and the greatsword produced a loud clang. Blizzard was sent skidding back a decent distance.

When she put down the large sword and looked to the front, Jack was not there. She also had mana sense, so she knew Jack had somehow moved to behind her.

Jack had used Shooting Dash which was a non-standard skill learnable by any physical class, so he didn't violate the rule.

Violent Blizzard ducked away as a spin kick swept past where her head was. But the spin kick didn't stop. It continued coming again and again as she was forced to retreat step by step to avoid getting kicked.

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"Damnit! He is copying Jim," Coca said. Four Winds had informed the others that Jack was fighting with Blizzard in the arena. Coca rushed here with Disco Rain and Purple Mist.

"He is cheating!" Disco Rain said. "Jim depends on his athleticism. That guy is f\*cking using his wings!"

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Jack was indeed as Disco Rain said. He knew although he had an athletic body, he wouldn't be able to pull off the four times spin kick that Jim performed, much less five times. The most he could do without any tricks was probably three times spin kick.

But with his supreme dragon form's flight ability, he could stay afloat indefinitely. So, his wings flapped as his body continued to spin again and again, followed by spin kicks.

Blizzard finally lost balance and failed to dodge. She used her greatsword to block but Jack's spin kick bashed the large sword to the side. Another spin kick followed and she was hit on the head. She stood her ground despite the kick, so Jack's spin kick continued again and again. She finally couldn't take it anymore after the fourth kick and she fell to the ground.

Jack had incorporated mana manipulation so she received damage from those kicks.

"I'm sorry, lady. Let's just finish this," Jack said and was about to use his claws to perform his sword art. But he stopped when he saw Blizzard's body glowing. Her eyes were like two burning suns staring at Jack. Jack sensed Blizzard's aura escalated.

Several avenging orbs were floating around her due to Jack's kicks. These orbs now shone intensely as if bright stars.

"That's... That's divine rage!" Peniel exclaimed.

"What?" Jack was confused.

"She is a holy avenger! A second-class special class," Peniel informed.

Jack hadn't used Inspect on Blizzard because she just started attacking the minute Jack came inside the arena, so he wasn't aware that Blizzard had upgraded her class.

While Jack was still wondering what all that light on Blizzard's body did, she thrust her sword forward. A pillar of light shot out. Jack crossed his arm just as the pillar struck. The force threw him back and caused him damage.

The light pillar continued shoving him back while he received damage each second. He forcefully tore himself from the pillar's pushback force and landed by the side. The light pillar continued on several meters back before dissipating.

"That's Holy Reckoning, Holy Avenger's level 60 skill," Peniel informed. "It caused high light damage. The damage increased if it hit a target that had previously damaged the holy avenger. Similar to Avenger's Counter Strike skill, but with the advantage of being a ranged attack."

"What does the divine rage do?" Jack asked.

"It's a buff skill. It increased the holy avenger's stats, damage dealt, and reduced damage received. The more avenging orbs the holy avenger had, the more boost she got. Those avenging orbs can also be used to heal 25% HP each orb."

"Hehe," Jack grinned.

Violent Blizzard pointed her greatsword at Jack. The light was still surrounding her, making her as if on fire but with white fire. "Don't underestimate me, you freak! Don't think that I will lose if you can only use your beastmaster's skill."

"I actually want to give you face, so I just fight you physically. But all right, I will honor you for having pushed me back by fighting you seriously."

Once he finished speaking, ten wolves appeared. The wolves rushed at Blizzard.

"Don't think that these wolves can beat me!" Blizzard yelled and her greatsword swung left and right, striking any wolves that came near.

"They are just to keep you in place," Jack said.

Blizzard then noticed Jack's dragon mouth was shining.

"So long!" Jack uttered as a blast of destructive energy poured out of his mouth.

Violent Blizzard used her greatsword to block, but the explosive energy struck everywhere. She was completely engulfed by the energy. The soul damage from the Soul Breath bypassed her resistance. Her avenging orbs healed her as her HP went down rapidly but all four orbs were used up in a short time.

Violent Blizzard then found herself outside the arena.

### **Chapter 1066: Going Exp Farming**

Jack came out of the arena and saw Disco Rain, Coca, and Purple Mist aside from Four Winds. "Oh, hi everyone," He greeted.

"You know, you can't use your beast form when you accompany me in the tourney," Four Winds said.

"Why?" Jack asked.

"Because that dragon form is too unique. Everyone will know who you are once you transformed."

"Oh, right. Shit..."

"You also can't use your bloodline skills and divine skills," Peniel added. "Those skills were also very particular."

"Double shit..."

"How long will your pet be unavailable?" Four Winds asked.

"What's the point? His pet is also rather unique. I never see any beastmaster having the same pet as his," Disco Rain said.

"Right..." Four Winds said.

"Actually, Therras Beast is not exactly one-of-a-kind. Other beastmasters can get one too," Peniel said. "But it is extremely rare, even believed to be extinct. So, the chance of others having the same beast is pretty low."

"That means people will still be suspicious even if the beast doesn't directly confirm his identity," Four Winds remarked. He then said to Jack, "Hey, man. Will you still be useful without any skills? You basically can only rely on your martial arts and a few non-standard skills accessible to a beastmaster."

"I'll manage," Jack said.

"Show us then. Blizzard, have a go with him again... Hey, where's she?"

"She ran off after she lost," Coca informed. "She didn't look happy."

"Don't worry, man. Trust me," Jack said. "You have tasted my sword art, right? I can still beat many other players with that art and my stats."

"The problem is we are not just going against players in the tourney. There are natives as well," Four Winds said. "But I also think that aside from my master, no other player will be able to win against you even if you don't use any skill. Fine, I will take you with me to the tourney."

"Won't people recognize his sword art?" Disco Rain asked.

"His sword art might be special, but Master said there are others who can also use that art. So, it should be okay," Four Winds said.

He then turned to Jack. "We will depart five days from now. What will you do till then?"

"I want to go exp farming. Got any good spot nearby?" Jack asked.

"We got a few islands not far away with monsters around level 60," Purple Mist said. "I'm leading a team to go exp grinding there. You can join us if you want."

"A few islands? Can you drop me in one so I can have the island all for myself?"

"Grinding monster with a party will give you faster exp gathering," Purple Mist said.

Jack chuckled. "Lady, I don't mean to appear cocky, but if I'm alone. I'm free to use all my classes' abilities. I'm faster at mopping up monsters than any party you can form. Unless of course, if your team is formed by only members whom you can absolutely trust, then I don't need to worry about exposing my identity."

"Just drop him at one of the islands," Four Winds instructed. "Save us the hassle of negotiating loots distribution."

"Okay," Purple Mist said.

"Remember to come back here in the morning five days from now," Four Winds said to Jack and gave him another of their guild return scroll.

"Thanks, bro," Jack said. "By the way, congratulations on getting a first-class special class."

After knowing Violent Blizzard had gained a special class, Jack suspected the other top members of Cipher Flight might have one as well. He had used Inspect on the lot here. Turned out only Four Winds had a special class. His Berserker class had changed to Barbarian King.

Peniel informed Jack that Barbarian King was a first-class special class.

"I'm just lucky," Four winds said. "I'm sure you will get yours one day."

Jack didn't use his Cloak of Shadow, so everyone could inspect his class. But he had set his disguise to only show the standard elite class. Hence, everyone saw him as only a Beastmaster, not his actual Beast Monarch class.

Jack didn't bother to correct him.

The group dispersed and Jack followed Purple Mist. Coca followed as well. They went to the dock where some ships were docked. They were caravel-type ships that could hold thirty people. Fifty if everyone didn't mind cramming.

The party that Purple Mist gathered composed of around thirty people. Once everyone gathered, they boarded one of the caravels. Coca took the steer and the ship started sailing.

This was the first time Jack had sailed the sea of this world. He was very excited. He had missed the opportunity to see the sea when John went on the adventure to capture the dragon turtle. Now, he could finally experience it himself.

He looked down the starboard side and watched the water below. He had heard about John's adventure. He wondered if he should just dive down and grind the monsters down there in the deep. Peniel advised against it. She said that the sea region was unpredictable. The chance of an overpowered monster roaming outside their natural habitats was more likely to happen than on land.

So, Jack stuck to the original plan and just enjoyed the sailing. After a few hours of sea travel, they soon came to a cluster of islands. Their ship headed further into this cluster until they stopped near one of the larger ones.

"You can grind here," Purple Mist said. "The monsters here are slightly higher levels than the one we planned to go to, some can be level 65, but I think you should be all right."

"This is perfect!" Jack said. He then jumped into the water. The island didn't exactly have a dock so he needed to swim a bit.

The others who didn't know Jack's true identity were confused. What was a single player trying to do on such a high-level island alone?

Purple Mist spared a few seconds looking at Jack swimming toward the shore. She then turned around and asked Coca to take them to their destination.

When Jack came up to the shore, he saw the ship leaving. He waved them goodbye. Only Coca who was steering the wheel waved back.

After the ship disappeared over the horizon, Jack changed to his original appearance. He then took out his King Badge.

After interfacing with the badge, five figures appeared. They were his royal agents.

## **Chapter 1067: Power Leveling**

"Your Majesty," All of them saluted except for one.

"Jaacckkk...!!!" Amy ran towards Jack and jumped into his hug. He had known Jack's real name for a long while. Lindsey glared at Amy's disrespectful act but Amy didn't seem to be aware of the glare.

Jack chuckled and patted her head. It was indeed a long time already since they met. Ever since he was arrested, they only saw each other from afar during his coronation day.

"Come on, you can't treat me the way you used to," Jack said, and then whispered, "Unless no one is around." This caused Amy to giggle.

Jack observed the five. Duke Alfredo and Jonathan were still at the same level 71 & level 55 as when he last saw them, which was just a few days ago. Jonathan had completed the quest to destroy the monster settlement. Unfortunately, the exp was not enough to level him up again, but he was close to another level-up.

Lindsey was level 38. Amy and Howard were both level 35. The power leveling arranged by Jeanny had been efficient, pushing up their levels rather rapidly. Lindsey was especially so because of her Fast Growth talent.

Jack had sent telepathic messages informing them about this call. Jeanny's power-leveling arrangement was good, but he believed he could do better.

Firstly, he could hunt higher-level monsters. Secondly, he could power-level them by himself, which meant fewer exp points to be shared and more for these low-level members.

Jack had also sent a message to Arlcard asking him to join, but the vampire refused. He was not interested in putting in the effort to level up others. Jack didn't impose on him.

"How do you do? I believe this is the first time we meet," Jack greeted Howard. He was a young man that looked to be in his early twenties, which made him around the same age as Jack.

"I—I am fine, Your Majesty! Thank you for choosing me as your royal agent. I am deeply honored," Howard said and bowed.

"Don't be so tense," Jack clapped his shoulder.

"We are all friends here., aren't we?!" Jack uttered. Only Amy nodded at his words. The others displayed serious expressions.

Jack sighed. He guessed he had to be glad about these people's professionalism.

"Okay. Let's start our exp farming!" Jack declared. "Duke and I will take lead. The three of you stay behind us. You can help with ranged attacks or support magic if you like, but don't come into direct conflict. Jonathan, you stay close to them. You have to protect them if anything gets past us."

Jack summoned his ten wolves. Duke Alfredo summoned his Asura. The ten wolves spread out to their flanks, while the Asura watched the rear. This formation ensured Jonathan and the three rookies at the center were protected.



Jack used his radar to search for monsters. He first went to an area that didn't have too many red dots. He wanted to study how dangerous the monsters were first.

The first type of monster they encountered was Sabretooth Walrus. Three of these monsters were in the area. They all rushed to Jack's group when the group came within their area of perception.

They were classified as aquatic monsters. But since they were currently on land, these walruses were considered amphibians. These walruses looked cute like their real-world counterpart, but their behaviors were anything but. Their speed was also impressive and they were capable of doing very high jumps despite their seemingly fat bodies.

As they came into melee contact, sharp thorns came out of their bodies and damaged anyone who came near. They could also shoot these thorns at distant targets, which they did so at the three rookies.

Luckily, Jack sensed the change in the walruses' attack patterns using his mana sense. He cast Magic Wall just in time to protect the three.

The most dangerous attack of the walruses was their bites using their extremely long canine teeth. Each bite delivered massive physical damage.

When the canine teeth glowed, Peniel warned them to do their best not to get bit. The bite when the teeth glowed had the effect to ignore all defenses. It also had the chance to cause Poison and Bleed.

The battle was not difficult, though. Most of the sabretooth walruses were level 62 to 65 special elite monsters. They found a few rare elites but these rare elites usually were only one in a pack. So, the exp farming went on smoothly. All they needed to take care of was just keep the three rookies away from harm.

Free to use any skills, Jack took care of these walruses with incredible speed. The three rookies tried to help with range attacks. Amy and Lindsey who had magical abilities could shoot standard magic attacks, while Howard fired using a bow.

Howard's speed of firing arrows was very fast. But since his level was very low, the damage he inflicted was almost unnoticeable. Yet, his passive ability which slowed down every enemy hit by his arrows was useful despite their small damage.

Their assistance was not needed, but Jack didn't discourage them. He, however, told them to prioritize safety. He reminded them that there was no need for them to prove anything. Their time to shine would come after they leveled up to a decent level.

"If you people already get the hang of these walruses, there is another type of monster in this cluster of islands that can provide much more exp points. I think they should be on this island," Peniel informed.

"Really? Let's go find them then. I'm getting bored gutting these cute walruses," Jack said.

"See those lean tall hills over there? Those hills should be their lair," Peniel pointed to a row of hills in the distance that looked like a row of giant teeth.

Peniel said as they made their way there, "Jack should go first and the others stay back and observe. You can be caught off guard by these monsters if you aren't aware of their most powerful attack."

"Which is?" Jack asked.

"Their kamikaze attack," Peniel answered.

"Kamikaze? As in suicide?"

"They will trigger self-explosions once they get close enough to you."

"The explosion is powerful?"

"You better transform into your supreme dragon form and activate your gold scale armor if you want to find out," Peniel said. "But if you survive their suicide explosion, imagine how much exp you can get since the monsters immediately die after they exploded. It is the same as if you kill them in one hit."

### **Chapter 1068: Exploding Ants**

Jack approached the weird tall hills accompanied by Alfredo's asura while the others stay back and watched. He changed into his supreme dragon form and activated gold scale armor as Peniel told him to.

He saw dense clusters of red dots around those tall hills. Peniel informed him that these kamikaze monsters were insect-type monsters. This type usually attacked en masse.

Once Jack came into a certain range, one of the nearest tall hills burst like it was made of sand. Perhaps it was. Out of that crumbling hill, hordes of red insects surged out.

Jack used his Inspect. These red insects were Volatile Firefly Ants. They were mostly level 60 elite monsters, weaker than the sabretooth walruses. But their number made it clear that they could swallow those walruses in seconds. There were also a few amongst the horde that was special elite grades and had higher levels up to level 63.

Duke Alfredo's Asura took point while Jack fired ranged attacks and spells.

"Hey, they didn't explode from my attacks," Jack said.

"Of course, they don't! I said they will trigger the explosion when they get near you," Peniel replied.

"Why would they blow up and kill themselves without taking out their target?"

As if to prove Peniel's words, the Volatile Firefly Ants showed what they were capable of. The Asura was a melee combatant. Its four arms swung at high-speed slashing and knocking the mass of ants with its multiple weapons. Each swing caused destructive waves that damaged the ants in a large area.

The asura failed to show its dazzle when it was going against the archdemon because the archdemon was simply too powerful. But from its current display, it was clear that this asura was most suitable for dealing with a large number of enemies.

Yet, its moment to shine didn't last long. The ants were simply too many. Even with four arms, some ants managed to get past the Asura's swings. One of the ants latched onto the Asura's left leg. The abdomen of the ant then glowed a bright red, like in the case of a firefly.

It then exploded. The Asura received almost 50,000 in damage.

"Holy...!" Jack exclaimed.

Although it delivered high damage, the explosion area was very small. The explosion only hit the Asura alone and not the other Volatile Firefly Ants nearby. With such a short range, it was no wonder the ant only exploded after touching the Asura.

That one explosion also staggered the Asura, causing its reaction against the other ants to slow down. One by one the Volatile Firefly Ants slipped through and jumped onto the Asura's body. Each one detonated almost instantly once their insect legs grabbed onto their target. Damage number over damage number appeared continuously above the Asura's body following successive explosions.

The Asura was the same level as its summoner, Duke Alfredo who was level 71. It was of rare elite grade. Despite having a large number of HP at 800,000. It took only seventeen explosions before the Asura succumbed and was reduced to dust.

The hundreds of Volatile Firefly Ants then went to their next nearest target, Jack, who had stopped advancing after the Asura suffered the first explosion.

"Crap!" He uttered. No wonder Peniel asked him to use his supreme dragon form and activated his Gold Scale Armor. If one of those kamikaze attacks caused almost 50,000 damage, he would be finished at a faster rate than that Asura.

His current total HP in the supreme dragon form was 56,339 HP. Beast form added his HP by 120%. 100% addition was the basic effect of the skill. Each star upgrade increased another 10% HP. His Beast form was currently at 2 stars.

He believed his unique-grade set armor gave him a better defense than the Asura's, so the damage he received should be less. But if he didn't use any defensive skill, he estimated that it might only take three Volatile Firefly Ants to kill him. With the Gold Scale Armor, he might endure another one or two explosions. Still not a good prospect. There were hundreds of these ants.

Thinking that way, he reflexively dodged those ants who tried to latch onto him. He moved around and also used his Asura mode. With six arms, he smacked away any ants that got near. His expertise and speed were better than Duke Alfredo's Asura, so he fared better and none of the ants managed to touch him.

"Hey! If they don't explode, then this is no different from normal grinding. You will just get exp points at a normal speed," Peniel said.

"What the hell, then how do you suppose I survive their explosions?" Jack uttered as he continued to repel any ant that came near.

"I will heal you when it is dangerous," Peniel said. He cast Healing Field where Jack was.

"Fine! Let's give it a try!" Jack said and activated Lightning God Suit, further reducing the damage he received by a huge deal.

He then stopped fighting off the Volatile Firefly Ants. One of them jumped onto his body and exploded. Jack felt the sting. Around 4,000 damage popped up above him. His two godly defensive skills had managed to reduce the damage by a large portion.

He wasn't staggered by the explosion because his two defensive skills protected him. But it didn't make any difference, because he just stood still and intentionally let the ants latch onto him.

Explosions after explosions pummeled his body. In just a short time, he started to worry. The number of ants that exploded on him increased as time went on. Peniel's healing field was unable to keep up.

At a critical time, Peniel used her Fast Heal. Not long after, Group Fast Heal. Then, Invulnerability. Yet, after the end of the 5 seconds of invincibility, the swarm of Volatile Firefly Ants still crowd him.

"I run out of skills!" Peniel said as another round of explosions battered Jack's body.

"I still have a trick up my sleeve!" Jack said. When his HP was down to critical, he used Gold Dragon Vitality. Not only his HP was healed to full, but it was doubled. His HP was now over 100,000.

The mass of explosions continued.

Although Jack had more HP now, his HP still decreased at a fast rate from the non-stop explosions. His HP recovery was unable to keep up. To try to make this stunt last as long as his skills last, he used his arms and started swatting the ants, limiting the number that exploded on his body.

At one time, he unintentionally hit one of the ants that was already latched onto him. The ant was knocked away and exploded mid-air.

"Oh...?"

Seeing that incident, a thought came into his mind.

### **Chapter 1069: Getting Used to the Timing.**

Jack tried again to knock the one that came at him. He waited until it stuck on his body before he hit it. But his second attempt was a bit late. The Volatile Firefly Ant already exploded by the time his claw hit the bug.

He cast Time Domain. He then repeated the process. With his speed increased and his enemies slowed, he could repeat what he had achieved on several occasions. Yet, it was not perfect. Some were hit too slowly so they already exploded before they left his body. Some were hit too fast so they were knocked away but didn't explode. Those ones quickly scurried back to him.

It all came down to timing, and Jack was trying to catch that timing.

His Gold Scale Armor ended and his Lightning God Suit was about to. Before it did, Jack unleashed Lightning God Barrage right on top of himself. Since the Volatile Firefly Ants were crowding around him, they received the full brunt of the divine skill.

Countless ants were killed. This method was more efficient than letting them explode. But divine skill had long cooldown, so it was just a one-time spike in efficiency. Additionally, the ants were too many. The Lightning God Barrage didn't get them all.

His two defensive skills were gone. He was still in beast form and his Gold Dragon Vitality was still active, but he didn't feel confident since he still couldn't catch the right timing of knocking the ants away after they triggered their kamikaze explosion.

So, he flew up to attack the ants from above. He was just about to call the others to help him wipe out this remaining horde when the ants followed him up into the air.

"F\*ck! They can fly...?!" Jack uttered.

"The reason they have firefly in their name is not simply because they glowed before they explode, you know," Peniel said.

Jack didn't have much time to think as those ants flew toward him. He cast Perpetual Lightning Judgement. Countless lightning snakes blasted the horde of Volatile Firefly Ants into bloody mists.

Only a few ants remained after that last assault. Jack sent the others a mental message to approach and help take care of these surviving ants. With so few left, everyone was able to take out the ants before they came into the melee range.

After they cleaned up the ants, Jack regrouped with them. Amy and Howard had leveled up to level 36. Even though they stayed at a safe distance, they were not too far so they still receive the exp from the Volatile Firefly Ants.

"It's too dangerous dealing with these ants without my defensive skills," Jack said. "Let's go hunt those cute walruses first. We will come back here again when my defensive skills are off cooldown."

So, they went away and hunted the Sabretooth Walruses again. After six hours passed, they returned to this area with the strange hills.

As before, Jack told them to keep a sufficient distance. He then used Beast Form.

He approached until one of the strange hills burst and exposed the hordes of Volatile Firefly Ants rushed out. He then retreated a bit to avoid triggering the other hills from bursting.

This time, Jack started the fight by using Lightning God Barrage, slaughtering many of the ants that were charging toward him. He then followed up by casting Perpetual Lightning Judgement and Judgement of Past Kings, greatly reducing the ants' number so that he could better practice.

When the ants came near, he activated Asura and Gold Scale Armor. He also cast Time Domain. As before, he slapped away many of the ants but let one of them attach to his body before striking just as it was about to explode.

He still couldn't get the perfect timing, but it was better than the previous session. Even only activating one defensive skill, he could still cope with the occasional slip where the ants exploded on his body.

When his Time Domain neared its end, he was almost perfect in slapping all the ants just as it was about to explode.

By the time his Time Domain finally ended, his Gold Scale Armor ended as well. He immediately activated Lightning God Suit. As he expected, without the Time Domain, his timing was off again so many ants managed to explode on him.

But with the experience he collected during the Time Domain, he slowly adjusted himself and increased his success percentage with each passing second.

By the time his Lightning God Suit ended, he decided to not flee. He used Gold Dragon Vitality to double his total HP. Peniel also cast Healing Field and was ready to heal him at a moment's notice.

However, Jack seemed to have already gotten the hang of it. The ants that touched his body were instantly slapped away and they exploded mid-air.

Jack also used Flash Step. Using this skill, his body shifted away just as the ant was about to explode. This skill had a short 10 seconds cooldown, so he abused it any chance he got.

There was still an occasional misstep where the ants blew up on his body, but this incident had become so few and far between that his own HP recovery was enough to bring him back to safety.

By the time his beast form ended, he was too into it that he decided to continue. Peniel was tense because in that state it took only two explosions to take Jack out. When it happened, she immediately used her Fast Heal.

Jack was astoundingly calm despite having that one slip. It didn't cause him to fail in dealing with the next ant that jumped onto his body. Even if Peniel didn't use her Fast Heal, he could still survive.

The others also came closer because they saw Jack continuing without any buff skill. They started throwing attacks. This caused them to draw some aggro from the ants. Some ants turned and rushed toward them.

Seeing this, Duke Alfredo cast Earth Walls. Blocking the ants from coming near. The walls failed to block some as the ants already crossed the area before the wall came up, but they were few so it was not a problem finishing them off.

After cleaning their side of the wall, Duke Alfredo told the rest to stay put while he flew up to help Jack from above. But he didn't need to. By the time he floated past his earth wall, he saw that only a few ants were left.

Those few ants soon died after exploding themselves.

Jack looked up at him and grinned. "Let's go hunt some more," he said.

## **Chapter 1070: Express Exp Farming**

Hearing Jack's proposition, the others advised otherwise, including Peniel. Most of Jack's buff skills were still on cooldown, including his three largest AOE skills, Lightning God Barrage and Perpetual Lightning Judgement, and Judgement of Past Kings. But Jack assured them that it was okay.

Since the king refused to be persuaded otherwise, they could only go along with the plan.

Jack again triggered one of the hills to burst before retreating a bit.

The others didn't stay too far away this time in case Jack needed help.

When the Volatile Firefly Ants came near, Jack cast Arcane Turbulence, Mana Beam, and Tracing Beams to reduce their number by a bit. He then summoned his Spirit Weapon. He commanded it to use its melee mode.

He then engaged the ants and repeated the process from before. He slapped the ants away after they triggered their suicide explosions, causing them to die with a single hit. Even though he only used two arms now, his success chance was better than before. He almost never made a mistake now.

Jack could even give his spirit weapon some attention. The spirit weapon used the Formless Flowing Sword Style to slash the ants and keep them at bay. It couldn't replicate Jack's feat of triggering the ants' explosions without harming itself. So, the fight between the spirit weapon and the ants was a standard fight.

Jack didn't mind. He simply used the Spirit Weapon as a diversion so not too many ants crowd around him.

After Jack took care of his side, he then went and dealt with the ants that were fighting his spirit weapon.

The others were impressed, they didn't even need to lend a hand. Jack seemed to have gotten the hang of it. So, Jack continued and triggered the next horde. He cast whatever AOE spells he had before engaging the ants in a melee. Even though he didn't reduce the number as many as before, he still didn't seem to be in a difficulty dealing with that many ants.

The others were still tense, though. They were ready to help at a moment's notice. Especially Peniel, she was afraid Jack lost his concentration and slipped, but he never did. Jack's concentration was inhuman. When it came to repetitive monster grinding, he could do it with preposterous single-mindedness.

They continued hill after hill. They didn't bother hunting the Sabretooth Walruses again. The exp points they received from the ants were incomparable to the walruses, and the points continued to flow in.

At night, they rested using Duke Alfredo's tent, which was a unique-grade tent. It was a giant tent that allowed group use. It also had functions that other tents had, camouflage and alarm. The alarm was to alert the occupants inside just in case the monsters were not tricked by the camouflage.

Additionally, the tent had another extremely great feature. If anyone rested for at least six hours inside the tent, they would receive a 10% exp boost for the next three hours after waking.

Jack couldn't stop praising the tent, which prompted the duke to offer it to him. Jack vehemently refused. He had taken the divine crystal and the Horn of Silver Rhino Emperor from the duke. He couldn't accept more gifts even if he honestly coveted the tent.

On second thought, he could simply summon the duke to use the tent anytime he wished.

They continued grinding the Volatile Firefly Ants for the next five days. The exp points flowed into them like crazy.

By the end of the five days, Jonathan's level increased by six times. He was now level 61. Amy and Howard increased by ten times. Both their levels shot up to level 46. Lindsey increased by twelve times due to her Fast Growth talent. She was now level 50.

As for Duke Alfredo, he only leveled up one time to level 72. He was the highest level among them. At his level, even a one-time level-up in five days was already considered extremely fast. Not to mention the monsters they killed were all much lower levels than his.

For Jack, he couldn't use the exp boost advantage from his Hero of Themisphere title because they were in Verremor, but he still had his old Hard-working Achiever title which boosted his exp received by 15%. He had equipped this title when he landed on this island.

His Brave Swordsmaster leveled up one time to level 66. His Time Sage increased by two levels to level 66. His Beast Monarch also leveled up twice to level 65.

Each of his Beast Monarch's level-up increased more attributes compared to his Beastmaster's.

\*

HP +180

Stamina +200

Strength +8

Dexterity +15

Intelligence +2

Endurance +7

Reflex +12

Wisdom +18

3 free attribute points

3 free skill points

\*

With the previous level-ups, he had 21 free attribute points. He invested them all into Wisdom.

He also had 6 free skill points for Brave Swordsmaster, 9 free skill points for Time Sage, and 6 free skill points for Beast Monarch.

He checked his Container of Souls. The Archdemon and the demons they killed near the portal under Themonium gave a large number of souls, especially the Archdemon. Each of the Volatile Firefly Ants didn't give many souls, but since Jack killed a massive number of them, the souls they provided were still significant.

2,900,000 souls were inside the container.

Jack used Brave Swordsmaster 6 free skill points to level up Drilling Thrust to level 7. Each level-up increased its damage by 10% and reduced defense by a further 2%. It now dealt 260% physical damage and reduced the target's defense by 42%.



This skill also obtained its first star. Each star increased the duration when the target's defense was reduced by 3 seconds, totaling 33 seconds at its first star.

He then used Time Sage's 9 free skill points and 500,000 souls to max out Mana Beam. The spell now dealt 700% magical damage.

For the Beast Monarch's 6 free skill points, he used all of them and 1,300,000 souls to max out the Beast Command skill. Each level-up increased the duration by 30 seconds. At max level, the skill now took control of the enemy's pet for a total of twenty minutes.

For the remaining 1,100,000 souls, he used 400,000 to max-level the Beast Howl skill, and for the remaining 700,000 he level-up the Gigantify Pet to level 8.

Max-level Beast Howl healed all summons' HP by 30% and increased their attributes by 200%.

Each level-up of Gigantify Pet increased its duration by 9 seconds and increased an additional 5% to the pet's attributes, defenses, and resistances.

Aside from Drilling Thrust, his Strength of the Wild and Magic Field also received their first star upgrade.

Each star in Strength of the Wild increased Jack's damage by 0.5% and defense by 10% when the skill was active.

Each star in Magic Field increased the probability of double-cast by 5%.

Jack was very satisfied with the improvements. If possible, he wanted to stay here longer but it was already time to meet Four Winds. He returned all the Royal Agents to where they were summoned from. After that, he transformed into Iamanorc and used Cipher Flight's guild return scroll to teleport to Wind Island.