

## World 1251

### Chapter 1251: The One Who Passed the Trial

Up on the cliff top, Jack and Therras were still fighting their six opponents.

Abasi, being the highest level and having the highest HP pool, faced Jack directly. Spring Crown slipped in and out, delivering a sneak attack whenever an opportunity showed itself. As a number one gamer, he had no problem adopting a rogue fighting style despite his direct melee class.

Spring Crown used the second skill from his special class, Weapon Storm, during an opportunity. This skill conjured twenty-seven copies of melee weapons, which were three times the nine melee weapons equipped inside the Weapon Master's weapon slots. Each copy dealt 150% physical damage and caused knockback.

Spring Crown's weapon storm was at max level, which conjured seven times his nine melee weapons. A total of sixty-three copies of weapons assaulted Jack. The damage each copy dealt also increased to 250%.

Jack used his sword art to deal with these torrents of weapons when they came. Jack had to use his dragon eye's active ability to slow time because there were just too many weapons to deal with.

He suffered some damage from the weapons mostly because of interruptions from Uiqey and Ronald, who supported Abasi and Spring Crown from a long range. Jack used Gold Dragon Vitality, recovering his lost HP as well as doubling his HP and attributes.

Ronald used his previous trick by hiding inside the smoke produced by his smoke grenade. But unlike before, Jack didn't try to hide his identity, so he was free to use his spells.

Jack cast Tracing Beams and Swords of the Brave. These attacks had tracking ability. Even if Jack didn't know where Ronald was located inside the smoke, the attacks would chase after the gunslinger.

Ronald was forced to vacate the smoke-covered area while shooting at the incoming beams and swords.

Jack was serious about finishing this fight quickly, but he somehow was unable to. All his opponents were experts, even their native companions.

He refrained from using large AOE damaging skills because those skills were more suitable if he used them on the enemy army fighting on the plains. Yet, with each passing minute, he felt he was wasting his time here.

Jack summoned his spirit weapon and activated Life Burning Art. It was time to get serious. He cast Perpetual Lightning Judgement.

"Uiqey!" Spring Crown shouted.

Uiqey cast Magic Wall before following up with Barrier and Magic Shield. Spring Crown hid behind his companion while the massive lightning battered the magic wall.

Ronald sensed the danger from Jack's spell. After being forced out of his cover smoke, he had placed himself near the edge of the cliff. When the Perpetual Lightning Judgement was cast, Ronald jumped down the cliff edge. He hung on the ledge while the lightning shot above him.

Ronald's companion, Delgado, turned intangible when the lightning came. It was a skill called Phase Out, which was similar to Jack's Ghost Form spell.

Long used a non-standard skill, Ki Shield, and blocked the lightning. The lightning should be powerful enough to shatter the shield, but the Ki Shield somehow blocked the lightning. Jack sensed mana being injected into the shield. Long was also a person who had learned to use mana manipulation on game skills. Jack hoped Long's expertise in using mana manipulation on game skills was only limited to this Ki Shield.

Abasi was the only one who didn't use any defensive skills. He just tanked through the lightning. His high HP allowed him to survive. He was somehow getting stronger after suffering damage from the lightning. A red aura swirled around him and his eyes turned red.

It was his new skill from leveling up, Unrestrained Rage. He received a buff based on the damage he received. The higher the damage, the stronger he became.

"RARRGGHH...!!!" Abasi was like a wild animal gunning at Jack.

"Damn it!" Jack cursed. None of the three players was killed.

While he was facing Abasi's frenzied attack, he fired his Soul Breath. Abasi had learned mana sense. The orc managed to dodge at the last moment. Jack's soul breath missed, or so everyone thought.

They then noticed the soul breath hit the edge where Ronald was climbing back up. Ronald saw the attack and immediately let go of the edge. The edge exploded. Ronald escape getting hit directly, but he was still hit by the resulting explosion. His HP fell by more than half. The explosion also knocked him away from the cliff and he freefall.

Ronald would surely die from the fall from this height unless he had a trick. With one less opponent to worry about, Jack could focus his attack to take out the other opponents. He sent his spirit weapon to go keep Spring Crown busy.

When he was about to focus his attention on Abasi to take him out, he saw a huge fiery bird coming down from the distant sky.

"What is that...?" Jack asked.

"That is Suzaki, an eternal-grade phoenix," Peniel answered. "She is not just any Phoenix. If Hydrurond's country guardian, Eoranth, is the lord of dragons, she can be considered the queen of phoenixes. She is probably the only native who has the same immortality as the outworlders. She will come back to life again every time she dies."

Jack was not at the battle of Messephyria, so he never laid eyes on Suzaki, but he had heard about her from the battle report.

"She is Liguritudum's country guardian," Jack said. "In that case..."

Jack took out his King Badge. "Time for you to do your part, old dude."

A deafening roar was heard. The sky above split. A soothing blue light shone through the split. With it, the long body of Broidrireg descended.

Broidrireg looked around and absorbed the scene. His eyes laid on the chaotic war below for some time. "The folly of mortals and their desires. Sigh... And here I am getting sucked into all this nonsense again."

"Yo! Mighty old dragon! Can you please enjoy your philosophical moment another time and go deal with that firebird?" Jack called. Suzaki was already carrying out her assault. She flapped her wings and hundreds of giant fiery darts shot at the Themisphere army on the ground.

Jack was still exchanging moves with Abasi even when he talked with Broidrireg. He sensed an attack coming from behind. He turned back and saw Long whose body had bulked up unnaturally.

"Muscle Tendon Transformation?" Jack had heard from his grandfather about Long. He knew Long was Wong's traitorous student.

Jack's claws exploded with the burst attack of Formless Flowing Sword Style. Long's palm multiplied as he performed the eighteen subduing dragon palms.

The same as their clash before, both sides were pushed back when the two arts collided.

"Abasi, you go deal with his pet!" Long said to Abasi.

"No! He will die by my hands," Abasi roared.

"Your life is below half already! Do you want to die?!" Long scolded.

Abasi seemed to realize his situation. He grunted with dissatisfaction, but he didn't insist on fighting Jack. He received a greater healing potion from Long before retreating.

"Hey, kid," Jack heard Broidrireg calling from above.

"What?" Jack asked, annoyed that the old dragon was still hanging around here.

"Just so you know. That draconian you are facing. He is the one other outworlder who passed my trial," Broidrireg said. He then flew over to the plains where Suzaki was wreaking havoc.

"What...?" Jack muttered. "But... He is a battle monk... Wait! Can he..."

Long saw Jack is distracted. He punched into the ground.

Jack sensed the mana on the ground below him heated up. He jumped away just as the ground exploded. What Long used just now was Ki Geyser, another non-standard battle monk skill.

At the same time, a large flying snake appeared. Except it was not a snake. Peniel later explained that it was a sky wyrm. A wyrm that could fly despite having no wings. It was also a medium-sized monster. The wyrm was fast and it almost bit Jack with its large mouth, but Jack managed to dodge.

However, Long was already waiting in the direction Jack dodged to. Except he no longer looked like a draconian. He was a human-sized dragon, much like Jack when Jack transformed.

Everything happened so fast. Due to the surprise, Long successfully landed a palm on Jack's chest.

\*PANG!\*

The impact sent Jack crashing to the ground.

## **Chapter 1252: The Bout Between Country Guardians**

Master saw Broidrireg flying over.

"Mm... Not exactly the one I hope to show up," He muttered.

He then said to his high demon, "Keep them busy." After that instruction, he flew away.

Nilrem was puzzled by Master's action, but she didn't let this bother her. She even felt relieved. She and the lady of the lake had been slightly overwhelmed due to Master using his divine skills on them. With Master leaving, they would have an easier time dealing with only the high demon.

Once the high demon was killed, they could then divert their attention to helping the army below.

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Suzaki swooped down at the Themisphere army below. Raining fiery darts as she did. The archers and mages sent their attacks as she descended but a layer of flame reduced much of the damage she received. Some weaker attacks were even completely burnt to nothingness.

When she arrived near the ground, she unleashed a flame burst that burned everything around her, dealing very high fire damage. She then flew away before the army could reorganize.

Her flying was very fast. The officers with flying ability could do little to catch up to her. She kept on flying from one spot to another, creating havoc within the Themisphere army ranks, allowing the Liguritutum army to gain even more advantage.

She stopped when she sensed Broidrireg's approach.

"Old one," Suzaki greeted.

"My lady," Broidrireg greeted back. "Might you be so kind as to give me face and vacate this battleground?"

"I'm sorry. Even for you, I can't do that. I have an obligation to my contract bearer."

"That's a pity," Broidrireg sighed. "Well, I guess I do need an exercise once in a while to loosen my old bones."

Once Broidrireg finished his words, spell formations appeared around him, four of them!

Suzaki didn't just stay still. She flapped her wings and multiple feather darts made of fire flew toward Broidrireg. At the same time, she also cast a spell. Her casting only formed one spell formation like other spellcasters with no dual-casting talent.

Her spell was completed first since it was a six-runes spell, lesser than the ones Broidrireg was casting. Her spell was Flame Wrath. The multiple fireballs conjured by the spell followed behind her flame darts.

All of Broidrireg's spell formation consisted of seven runes. Even when he was multi-casting so many spells at the same time, they were all completed before Suzaki's flame wrath and flame darts arrived.

One of Broidrireg's spells created a water curtain around his serpentine body. It was a similar defensive spell as Nilrem's, but with a much thicker water wall forming the curtain. This water curtain blocked Suzaki's flame darts. The darts couldn't penetrate the dense water and they were doused midway.

The second spell formation conjured a raging wind that formed a massive whirlwind before Broidrireg. This whirlwind destroyed all the remaining flame darts and also the flame wrath following behind. There was an image of a serpent head at the tip of this whirlwind. After destroying Suzaki's attacks, this whirlwind moved as if alive and headed to Suzaki.

The third spell unleashed an uncountable number of water spears that shot at Suzaki.

The fourth spell caused the air around Suzaki to become so dense that she had difficulty moving. As a result, she was unable to fly away and dodge the spells coming at her.

She covered her body with her fiery wings. The air around her combusted into flame, forming a large fireball.

Broidrireg's whirlwind serpent and water spears battered the fireball, causing damage numbers to pop up repeatedly. The damage was greatly mitigated, though, due to Suzaki's flame defense.

All while suffering through the damage, this huge fireball moved little by little within the area affected by Broidrireg's dense air spell. After some struggle, the fireball finally escaped the area. It then shot at high speed.

The huge fireball flew toward Broidrireg, who slightly twirled his elongated body to dodge the fireball. The fireball then bounced back as if hitting a solid wall in the air. It ricocheted multiple times in the air, creating a confusing flight pattern. All the while, it tried to hit Broidrireg.

The fireball failed, though. Broidrireg continued to twirl his long body around, meticulously dodging the speeding fireball despite its chaotic movements.

At one opportunity, Broidrireg swung his tail. The tail accurately struck the incoming fireball, sending it crashing onto the ground where the Liguritutum's soldiers were crowding.

Broidrireg then took a deep breath. Mana gathered into his mouth as he did. He then opened his mouth and a torrent of water and wind was discharged.

The unleashed water formed a thin but extremely condensed water jet while raging winds circulated the water jet. The water gave an extremely high penetrative ability to whatever it hit while the winds destroyed everything it touched.

Suzaki ended her fireball form when she touched down on the ground and hurriedly flew away just as the water wind breath arrived. She narrowly escaped. But since she was among the Liguritutum army when she fell, it was the army that now suffered the breath attack.

The soldiers who were hit directly by the water jet were mostly killed in one hit, while the winds ravaged and dealt massive damage in a larger area.

Broidrireg continued unleashing his breath while chasing after Suzaki. He failed to hit her when his breath attack ended, but the devastation he caused to the Liguritutum army was not small.

Suzaki caught her breath when Broidrireg's attack stopped.

"As expected of the previous lord of the dragons. You are still as troublesome as you used to be," Suzaki said.

"You know. I don't have many old friends left in this world. Among all those old acquaintances, you are the one I preferred to fight against," Broidrireg said. "Because I don't have to hold back. You won't die for real."

Three spell formations appeared around Broidrireg this time. Two were eight-rune spells, while the third one was a very large spell formation. A mega spell!

Suzaki's eyes narrowed. She actually preferred to fight the current lord of the dragons, Eoranth, compared to Broidrireg. While Eoranth's strength was unmatched, he was mostly a physical fighter. As for Broidrireg, this old dragon's multi-casting ability and library of spells were terrifying.

### **Chapter 1253: Going for a Heavenly Enforcer**

Long unleashed his ancient martial art while Jack was down, the Eighteen Subduing Dragon Palms. If this martial art was already so potent when Long executed it in his normal form, it was now even more powerful in his dragon form.

Jack crossed both his arm in front of him. At the same time, his scales turned golden.

The eighteen palms came crashing down followed by the images of eastern dragons. Each impact caused a small earthquake. Cracks continued to spread on the ground where Jack was laying. Jack was unable to rise due to being pinned by consecutive hits. Dust clouds rose to the air from the cracked ground.

Long floated above the dust cloud. His dragon form appearance was slightly different from Jack's. He had less oversized scales that served as some sort of plate armor. His beast form was the enhanced dragon form. It was inferior to Jack's supreme dragon form but superior to a standard dragon form.

Long didn't stop his assault. He fired Ki Bullet by pinpointing Jack's position using mana sense. He then followed up by using Ki Blast. When he wanted to continue the assault by using his dragon form's breath attack, Jack's presence disappeared.

"Mana concealment?" Long made a guess.

Not long after, Jack's presence was felt again. But at the same time, three Jacks dashed out of the dust cloud going in different directions.

Long didn't sense any mana from those Jacks, though. He knew they were only illusions. He locked into the presence inside the dust cloud which he had felt again and released his breath attack. His enhanced

dragon form's breath attack was the same as the normal dragon form, flame breath, which dealt fire element damage.

A mana beam shot out from the dust cloud as the flame breath was unleashed. The two beams collided halfway and caused an explosive shockwave.

Jack's presence vanished again from inside the dust cloud and Long sensed Jack was now behind him. Long made a quick swing kick which was parried by Jack who had teleported behind.

Jack was still covered by the Gold Scale Armor. The armor had greatly reduced the damage he received from Long's previous attacks. Peniel had also used Fast Heal on him when he was inside the dust cloud.

The two exchanged quick martial art moves in the air. After a few exchanges, the two flew back, distancing themselves from one another.

Jack asked Long during the reprieve, "You have two classes?"

Long simply snickered at the question.

It was a rhetorical question considering that Long had shown three standard skills outside of his class. Beast Form, Tame Pet, and Master Tamer. If it was only one skill, Jack could attribute it to the universal technique book. But Long had been able to summon a medium-sized pet, the Sky Wyrm. The only reason for that was that Long also had Tame Pet and Master Tamer skills.

That sky wyrm was currently joining Abasi and Delgado in fighting Therras. Like Jack and Master, Long was able to fight a mythical-grade monster of a similar level. Abasi, however, was not. So, Long had the sky wyrm go join the fight with Therras.

"Why did Master let someone under him use the Second Soul Remnant? I thought he wants those things all for himself?" Jack asked a different question.

"He had no choice. I've already used it when I first met him," Long answered with a chuckle.

"And he just let you join his gang after you take his precious thing?" Jack asked again.

"So many useless questions. Are you trying to stall?" Long asked. His query was using a mocking tone. But when he saw Jack's smile, he realized then that Jack was indeed stalling.

Long turned to look at the three copies that had previously come out of the dust cloud. One had jumped down the cliff, one headed to Spring Crown, and the last one went to Therras. He then sensed the Jack in front of him become devoid of mana. The one in front of him had turned into an illusion.

'It's the body double spell!' Long thought. He had read the report of Jack possessing this spell. This meant that Jack had changed places with one of his copies, but which one? All three were out of his mana sense range. Was Jack going for Spring Crown? Or he wanted to aid his pet? Or he changed places with the one that jumped down the cliff, intending to flee?

Therras and Spring Crown were in opposite directions from Long. Long could only observe using his eyes. If the two copies in that direction didn't do anything, it meant Jack had used the copy that jumped down the cliff to flee.

The one Jack had changed places with was the one headed to Spring Crown. Jack had no intention of escaping. Even if he wanted very much to join the main battle with his army, taking out a heavenly enforcer should also be a blow to the enemy.

Spring Crown, his spirit weapon, and his companion, Uiqey, were still fighting against Jack's spirit weapon. Jack's spirit weapon could not compete against the combined three. It failed to deal any significant damage to the enemies while its HP dropped to below half.

Before Jack changed places with his copy, he purposefully ran through his spirit weapon to show that this copy was only a mirage. He was hoping that Spring Crown would treat his copy as air after seeing the fact. But the second he changed places with the copy, Spring Crown turned his spear toward Jack.

Jack narrowly parried the attack. He was the one who was almost caught by surprise.

"Do you think you can trick my eyes?" Spring Crown asked.

"No, but I can beat you with brute force," Jack talked back.

At that time, Spring Crown noticed the spirit weapon near them break apart. It was beginning its finishing mode.

"Back!" Spring Crown ordered.

Uiqey followed the command, but Spring Crown himself was unable to. Jack forcefully grabbed Spring Crown's body to keep him within the explosion's range.

Spring Crown freed himself from the grab using Flash Slash. But flash slash had a limited range, he wasn't able to trick Jack's mana sense. Jack had expected this move. Jack sent a spinning back kick right where Spring Crown reappeared. The force of the kick sent Spring Crown even closer to the blast radius.

Spring Crown used Energy Weapon, which sacrificed his spirit weapon into a high-damage attack, in an attempt to break away from Jack.

Jack activated Lightning God Suit while lunging at Spring Crown. He ignored the energy weapon as it smashed into him. He had two powerful defensive skills protecting him, the energy weapon didn't cause much damage. His forceful advance put Spring Crown in melee range again.

The electricity from the Lightning God Suit assaulted Spring Crown since he was too close. The electricity had the chance to cause Paralyze effect.

In between the Paralyze effect and Jack's overwhelming strength, even Spring Crown's uncanny reading ability couldn't help him to escape. Both he and Jack were consumed by the explosion from the spirit weapon's finishing mode.

#### **Chapter 1254: Martial Sister**

The explosion greatly reduced both Jack and Spring Crown's HP. But Jack was protected by both the Lightning God Suit and Gold Scale Armor, plus his HP was exceptionally high. Spring Crown had no such advantage, his HP was completely depleted.



However, Spring Crown's HP stopped at 1. Jack had expected it, though. These Heavenly Enforcers often carried a sacrificial dummy.

Jack gave Spring Crown a quick attack that took out that remaining 1 HP. Unfortunately, the Lightning God Suit's Paralyze effect didn't hit at that last second. Before the last attack hit, Spring Crown expertly exchanged his pendant for an amulet of rebirth. The fellow was even smiling when Jack's killing blow landed.

It was a pity, Jack thought, but at least he forced this guy to waste his amulet of rebirth. Spring Crown would need more coins to pay for the next one.

Long had rushed over once he saw Jack and Spring Crown tussled. He never expected that Jack could take out Spring Crown in such a short time, though.

"Hmph, number one gamer. Ptui!" Long spat.

Even though it seemed that Jack had taken out Spring Crown with ease, he had sacrificed his spirit weapon, his second divine skill, and his own HP for a forceful move. He couldn't have killed Spring Crown so quickly otherwise. The reason he did so was that he was in a hurry. Not only because he wanted to join his army, but because his beast form would come to an end soon.

Long had only activated his beast form not long ago. If Jack's beast form ended while Long still had his, it would be an even harder fight. Hence, Jack tried to take an opponent off the board first to let him focus his attention on Long.

Uiqey, Spring Crown's companion, retreated once Spring Crown died. Jack figured Spring Crown must have told his companion to abandon the battle once he lost.

Jack didn't chase after Uiqey. It would be a great blow for Spring Crown if his companion died. A native's death was permanent. But it took time to kill a high-HP native, and Jack didn't have that luxury at the moment.

On the other side, Therras was still fighting against three opponents. Abasi, Delgado, and the sky wyrm. Delgado didn't flee despite her companion's unknown fate. Jack's copy who jumped down the cliff had looked for Ronald around the place the gunslinger fell, but he found no trace of Ronald.

Therras was in its sovereign mode. Jack had used the skill a while ago when Therras was still fighting Long. Therras was winning despite facing three opponents, but its sovereign mode would be ending soon as well. Jack had Therras use his ultimate weapon before that mode ended.

Therras took to the sky. The sky wyrm and Abasi, who had a wings tool, chased after Therras into the air. Delgado had no means to fly and had few ranged capabilities, so she could only watch from the ground.

While fending its two opponents in the sky, Therras gathered earth mana in its mouth, forming the earth core bomb.

While Therras was doing that, Jack forcefully approached Long. He tanked through Long's flurry of punches and kicks. It was not an easy feat as Long's every attack was fueled by powerful mana manipulation.

Jack Gold Scale Armor had ended, but his Lightning God Suit was still active. his HP had also been replenished again by Peniel's Group Fast Heal, so he could endure the punishments.

Long glanced at the sky where Therras was. He uttered, "You are trying to repeat what you did to Spring Crown on me? Dream on!"

Long used Infinite Lightning Punches. The way Long used this skill was not like the common players. Even though the skill gave him superhuman punching speed, he could still control every punch at a frightening accuracy. Jack had a problem blocking all those punches despite him using his sword art's burst attack.

"You will not escape!" Jack shouted. He used Time Realm then.

Long found his movement becoming slow. He also remembered this time realm had a barrier on its edge, he won't escape without spending time dealing with the barrier. A time that he didn't have because Therras fired his earth core bomb then.

Long stopped his Infinite Lightning Punches and turned away from Jack. When Jack thought it was a chance to grab Long from behind, he felt a strong impact on his stomach.

It was Long's back kick. Despite the time slow from his time realm, the kick was still so fast that Jack failed to sense it.

'Shadowless kick...,' Jack thought. The kick was very powerful. Jack was forced backward. But he didn't mind, Long won't be able to escape the earth core bomb's large AOE.

Long, however, didn't show any sign of running away. He knew that with his reduced speed, he won't be able to make it. His skin turned golden. It was the evolved skill from battle monk's steel body, golden body.

But that would still not save Long from surviving Therras' earth core bomb. When Jack thought Long had used that defensive skill as a last resort, he saw the air around Long shimmer.

Jack thought at first there was something wrong with his eyes. Then the shimmering intensified until the air burned. Nine little suns materialized around Long. Long then thrust his fist up, toward the incoming earth core bomb.

The nine suns shot toward where his fist was pointing. They collided with one another and become one big sun. These combined suns followed Long's fist and clashed with the Earth Core Bomb. The resulting explosion engulfed both Long and Jack.

When the explosion subsided, Long was on the ground but he was still alive. The attack had blocked most of the Earth Core Bomb's damage. Only the residual damage eclipsing three times the damage produced by Long's attack managed to hit Long.

"I'm not aware of a skill like that...," Peniel said, referring to Long's move just now.

"It's not a skill...," Jack said. He could sense it from the way the mana was utilized when Long performed the attack. The move just now was a martial art. A martial art that was almost as powerful as a top-tiered game skill.

Jack's beast form and Lightning God Suit ended then, but Long's HP was also low already.

Jack was about to dash forward to finish Long, but he suddenly sensed an ambush from behind. Due to the effect of Time Realm, he managed to dodge in time when Delgado appeared behind him using Phase Strike. Delgado couldn't chase after Terras in the air, so he went for Jack instead after using Vanish to turn invisible. The time realm blocked enemies from leaving the area but didn't prevent enemies from entering.

When Jack thought he had dodged the ambush, he sensed another one coming. This second attack was extremely fast, even with the slow effect of Time Realm. Jack only managed to catch a glimpse of someone in fully red armor. A shadow of a demon's head appeared the instant this attacker showed up. The demon's head crashed into him.

Jack had also suffered the splash damage from the earth core bomb earlier. This sudden strike took out Jack's remaining HP.

Before his vision turned grey, Jack saw the face of his ambusher. "Cl... Cleo...?"

Long, who was watching from a distance, grinned. "Heh, took you long enough, martial sister," he said.

#### **Chapter 1255: The Cult of Phobos Appeared**

In the sky above the warring armies, Broidrireg was forming his spells. Suzaki made a screeching sound that carried a powerful mental attack. The magic users down below who heard the cry received extreme headaches. Those who were forming their spells lost their concentration and their spell formations fizzled.

"Hahaha! That is tickling. Did you forget who I am?" Broidrireg laughed. The depth of his mind could not be disrupted even by such a powerful mental attack.

Suzaki knew it was almost impossible to stop Broidrireg's spell-castings. She was hoping that old age had decreased the dragon's powerful mind. She saw then one of the spells was almost completed. She flapped her wings and put some distance.

One of the completed eight-rune spells conjured a huge waterfall from the sky. The falling water seemed to be alive and it chased after the fleeing phoenix.

The water volume was so great that it seemed as if a tsunami happened in the sky. Suzaki was like a tiny fish when this tsunami went after her.

Broidrireg completed his second eight-rune spell. Suzaki, who was flying at top speed to flee the sky tsunami, suddenly found the air ahead of her becoming unruly. This air then burst into a storm unlike one that could have happened naturally.

The turbulence within the storm was so great that even a being like Suzaki who could fly through any storm had difficulty flying.

The spell was called Primal Storm. The storm didn't get any weaker as time passed. It became even more chaotic. Suzaki was helpless as she was swept by this storm. Suzaki received damage numbers every second she was inside this storm.

The tsunami arrived then. It crashed into the raging wind. Suzaki was tossed around inside the raging wind and water with seemingly no way out. The damage she received increased when the water joined the storm.

While Suzaki endured the two mighty spells, Broidrireg continued casting his mega spell. It was finally completed after forming seven runes.

Five eastern dragons made of golden light came out of the completed spell formation. These dragons were as big as Broidrireg. These dragons of pure energy then flew toward the target designated by Broidrireg, Suzaki.

Suzaki knew the danger of the mega spell. Though it looked like a summon spell, the five dragons were an offensive spell. One that would chase after its target relentlessly. If she was hit by any of these dragons, the damage she received would be astronomical.

Even though she knew that she couldn't let the mega spell hit, there was little she could do. She wasn't able to free herself from the sky tsunami and primal storm.

When the five dragons approached, Suzaki braced herself. She would be close to death after this was over.

Five thick beams of different elements suddenly shot from below. These elemental beams of fire, ice, lightning, wind, and earth struck the five dragons. The beams were unable to destroy the five dragons. However, the dragons were knocked back and their golden light dimmed by a little.

Suzaki took advantage of the delay to accumulate the fire mana. Broidrireg's two spells were also coming to an end so their power weakened. Suzaki made a shrill cry as her body burst with continuous fire.

This was the next level of her flame burst, Giga Flame Burst. She used up all the fire mana within her and in her surrounding, culminating in a burst of flames that seemed to be able to burn everything. The flames were burning even the wind and the water that was assailing her. The flames consumed everything until there was nothing but fire.

Even the five golden dragons were repelled by these flames and were unable to approach. A small sun seemed to have been created at the place where Suzaki was a moment ago.

The sun then shrank at an incredible speed, until it was just a small orb in front of Suzaki's beak. This orb then unleashed fierce flames in the form of a beam at Broidrireg.

Broidrireg appeared to have known what would happen. The five golden dragons that were originally meant for offense, were now coiling themselves in front of Broidrireg, forming a defensive ball. Suzaki's flame beam struck this golden ball.

The collision between the two energies went on for a few seconds. The gold luster of the five coiling dragons continued to dim but they stayed in their position. The flame beam was unable to pierce or knock them away.

The two energies finally exhausted their energy. The golden dragons dimmed until they finally waned out of existence, while the flame beam died down.

Suzaki was panting. The act of using Giga Glame Burst was something that drained her. Yet, even with that ultimate move, all it achieved was only blocking Broidrireg's mega spell from hitting her. Broidrireg himself still hadn't exerted much of his energy. It was clear from this exchange who was the winner.

It was a golden opportunity to finish off Suzaki who was still trying to gather herself. Yet, Broidrireg didn't resume his assault. He was staring at the ground below, at the source of the five elemental beams.

Down there, a five-headed dragon had crept out of the woodland in the East. It was Fear's Primordial Hydra. The five heads on the hydra had different colors. They were red, blue, yellow, green, and purple, representing the five elements. This hydra was the one who fired the five elemental beams that buy Suzaki enough time to use her giga flame burst.

The Primordial Hydra looked up at Broidrireg in the sky. Their five pairs of eyes displayed the desire to contest against the old dragon. The Primordial Hydra was also considered a dragon. Yet, its blood was impure. True dragons had always looked down on it. It wanted very much to take down one of these so-called true dragons so that it could prove that itself was not inferior.

Even so, it couldn't fly. The terrain it most preferred was water. It would take on any creature underwater, but it could only watch the ones in the sky.

Since it couldn't fly up there to challenge Broidrireg, it chose the available targets on the ground. It walked on four powerful legs toward where the armies were fighting. Following behind it was a legion of cultists. It was the Cult of Phobos. Leading these cultists were Strah, Korku, Arlstraxx, and also Master who had retreated earlier.

Broidrireg narrowed his eyes and muttered. "What is this...? Does the God of Fear seek the wrath of the other Gods?"

## **Chapter 1256: God's Interference**

Down there, Paytowin was fighting with his brave Golem and his companion, Mihos. Mihos had increased another level after the battle in Messephyria. He was now level 66.

He had been very fierce in that battle, especially after he saw the dread knights, one of Liguritutum's special units. This was because the dread knight carried the scent of the God of Fear, whose cult was the reason for the fall of his faction. Seeing those units caused his rage to rise to the surface. He wanted to tear these units apart the same way he wanted to tear apart the Cult of Phobos it represented.

Now that he saw the Cult of Phobos appearing in the distance, his blood boiled.

"RAARGHH...!!!"

He lifted his greatsword high. A giant image of a golden sword with wings appeared. He then slammed this giant greatsword into the ground ahead of him, cutting apart those directly ahead of him and damaging a large number of enemies by the sides.

This was a new skill he learned after leveling up. It was similar to Violent Blizzard and Arther Pendrake's skill. While Violent Blizzard's sword image was blue in color and Arther was silver, Mihos was golden.

The golden color was the highest grade of the skill. If Mihos reached Arther's level, the damage output from this Golden Wings Slash would be even higher than Arther's.

The attack created a gap in the enemy's formation, exposing their spellcasters. Everlasting Heavenly Legends' Brave Riders immediately charged into the enemy's ranks, followed by the demonic legions. The Brave Riders, who were trained from the insignia given by Callan, were heavily armored knights riding armored lions. They followed Mihos because they sensed a kinship with him.

The demonic legions were fast and agile. After slipping into the enemy's ranks from the gap created by Mihos and the Brave Riders, they wreaked havoc among the enemy's spellcasters.

Mihos himself continued to stare at where the Cult of Phobos was.

"Mihos! Calm yourself!" Paytowin warned. He was afraid Mihos would be rushing ahead to engage the Cult of Phobos who had shown themselves. "If you charge by yourself, you will only hand yourself to them. Be patient! Don't give in to emotion."

Mihos did want to charge over very much, but he didn't. He took a deep breath.

"I will be patient... For a little more while, until they arrive," he said.

"They...?" Paytowin didn't understand Mihos' words.

His train of thought was interrupted by an ear-splitting roar. Everyone heard the same roar. Everyone looked up and saw the huge shadow behind the clouds in the sky.

From behind these clouds, everyone saw light gathered. The light was like rivers that converged into a point. Those who were there during the battle of Messephyria remembered this display. Even though it was slightly shrouded by the clouds, everyone knew what was coming next.

The air thundered and the clouds were blasted apart. With this phenomenon, a tremendously thick energy beam shot down. It crashed down where the Primordial Hydra was. The cultists who were following too close were disintegrated by the beam.

Strah, Korku, Arlstraxx, and Master had put some distance away from the Primordial Hydra when they heard the roar. They knew who uttered that roar.

The hydra resisted the destructive beam that continued to pour from above. His five heads covered one another. Damage numbers popped up non-stop.

This beam was Eoranth's Annihilating Soul Beam. As before, the beam lasted for quite some time. Anything that got showered by such a destructive force for such a long amount of time would have surely been destroyed. However, the Primordial Hydra was not a fragile being. Its HP and defense were extremely high.

When the beam was finally over, the hydra had indeed survived. Yet, four of its five heads had been destroyed. Only its center head, which was positioned the lowest and was covered by the other four heads remained intact.

Its tremendous pool of HP had also been reduced to more than half.

To be able to reduce the HP of such a high-level eternal-grade creature to such an extent with just one attack, only the lord of the dragons could pull that off.

Eoranth roared again as he descended from the clouds.

The Hydrurond soldiers who saw him immediately chanted his name as they did during the battle in Messephyria. The battle down here had been difficult. But after seeing Eoranth, they all felt that everything would be all right.

Queen Aldryth who was down there leading her army was especially grateful that Eoranth had not abandoned them.

"Hey, kid," Broidrireg called as Eoranth descended.

"Master Broidrireg," Eoranth greeted. There was respect in his voice.

Eoranth glanced at Suzaki who was staring back warily. Suzaki's mind unwillingly recalled the memory of having her wings ripped off. It was not a good memory. She wasn't keen on experiencing it again.

Luckily, Eoranth didn't bother with her. He continued to descend toward where the Primordial Hydra was.

Down there, the Hydra's four decapitated heads quivered. The one remaining head showed that it was doing something that brought it much pain. Suddenly, the four lost heads regrew at a blinding speed.

After back to having all five heads, the hydra's HP recovery speed multiplied. Starting from mythical grade, natives and monsters possessed the natural HP recovery ability. The hydra had a passive ability that increased its HP recovery depending on the number of heads still intact. Its low HP was now recovering at a speed that was five times than normal.

Its act of regrowing its heads was also its special ability. One that had no cooldown. It could regrow as many times as it wanted. However, the act consumed its stamina. If its stamina was depleted, it couldn't use any skill or regrow its heads anymore.

Eoranth didn't seem bothered seeing his adversary undoing the decapitation. He was confident he could repeat the feat.

The five heads of the Primordial Hydra roared defiantly as Eoranth approached.

Hearing that, Eoranth huffed and charged forward. He was about to ram into the hydra when he suddenly felt his body becoming extremely heavy.

"What...?" He was astonished. There was only one kind of power in this world that could do such a thing to him.

He looked up just as a giant spear made of absolute black light pierced into him.

"Urgh...!!" His steel-like scales gave way as if they were paper.

Darkness then spread from the point of impact, like a disease that eroded his flesh. He screamed. Partly in pain, mostly in fear. He had not felt fear for as long as he could remember. However, this fear was not natural. It was something that was forced into his mind.

He looked up again and saw an elderly man in the sky. It was the God of Fear.

### **Chapter 1257: Communion of the Divine**

Eoranth fell weakly to the ground. Black tendrils continued to spread all over his body from the wound where the black spear had pierced. The Hydrurond soldiers in the distance couldn't believe the being they all looked up to was brought down with just a single attack.

The Primordial Hydra walked with large steps toward Eoranth. Its five heads growled as they prepared to tear this so-called lord of the dragons to pieces.

A wall of green light blocked the hydra's way when it was about to strike.

Another green light fell upon Eoranth. The fear that gripped his mind and heart was expelled. He felt at peace. The black tendrils that were spreading on his body stopped, they then slowly receded.

An aurora of green light spread upon the sky, washing over the Themisphere and Hydrurond soldiers. Their HP was fully recovered. Normally, it was very rare for a native to get their HP fully recovered in one go. The two known methods had been Peniel's heals and the Grace of Tranquility Potion.

Even Priest's Full Heal spell which completely healed players' HP, worked differently when cast on a native. The native who received the full heal spell would only receive HP the amount of the caster's full HP. As for natives, this Full Heal spell was inaccessible to them.

As for the full healing potion produced by guilds. If a native used this potion, they would recover 100,000 HP instead of a complete recovery.

Thus, this incident where all the Themisphere and Hydrurond soldiers had their HP fully recovered was nothing sort of a miracle.

Fear, who was still floating in the sky, turned to the one responsible for this miracle. Serenity was there.

Fear smiled. "I thought you, good ones, value balance? I only wound Eoranth, why also healed the soldiers?"

"You started it first. Take it as a punishment," Serenity answered. "I will do more if your cult interferes further."

"Hehe," Fear chuckled. "Is it only you? Where are the others?"

"Are you expecting us?" The sky opened with a boom and Hope floated down with a ray of white light. Next to him were two other divine beings, the God of Pride and the Goddess of Love.

Pride was covered in armor but he also wore a long flowing robe on top of the armor. His helmet covered most of his head. The small part of his face that was not covered by the helmet was a void. No one could see his face behind that helmet or his expression.

Love's beauty was equal to Serenity, if not more. She radiated an aura that made everyone who saw her develop affection. She wore a red dress and was covered with intricate jewelry. This jewelry sort of appeared to be her armor in a way.



Fear snickered. "You always like to make an entrance," he mocked.

"You seem to be doing this deliberately. You know we will come. What is your intention?" Hope asked. His voice boomed in displeasure.

"Just want to talk," Fear answered.

"You could have asked for an audience in a different way," Hope said. Fear just smiled for a response.

"What do you wish to talk about?" Hope asked.

"Let go a distance away. We will scare the mortals if we talk here."

Fear turned around and was about to leave, but Serenity called, "Wait!"

Fear looked back and Serenity asked, "Will your cult behave themselves?"

"Only if he stays out of the battle," Fear pointed to Eoranth. "He is no longer their country guardian."

"I only appear because your hydra shows up," Eoranth talked back. His wound was almost fully healed now with Serenity's help, but the lingering fear was still there. This fear drew his anger instead. He looked at Fear in defiance.

"They will stay back... for now," Fear said. With that, he turned again and flew into the sky.

The other Gods and Goddesses followed him.

The Hydra and the cultists stood still as their God had commanded. Eoranth stood guard and watched them.

Master came before Strah and said, "I will rejoin the battle. You, people, pay attention to the sign."

"What sign?" Arlstraxx, who stood beside Strah, asked. His displeased tone was hard to miss. He was not happy that Master talked to them as if he was their superior.

Master looked at the sky where the Gods and Goddesses had flown to and said, "You will know when it is time."

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Up there in the clouds. The divine beings were having communion. But rather than a communion, it was more like an interrogation since Fear was alone. Yet, Fear didn't appear intimidated.

Hope acted as the head interrogator. "Fear, we can see your cultists involving themselves with the matters of mortals and outworlders for quite some time now. You have been tripping close to the line all this time, but you truly have crossed it this time. What is your intention?"

"I am simply wondering, why do we have to keep this balance bullshit? We are the ultimate beings. We should be able to do whatever we please."

"This bullshit you called is rules given by our creator. We must abide by them," Hope uttered.

Fear chuckled. "Creator... And where is this creator? Why should we abide by these so-called creator's rules that have no hold over us? I say, let's forget all those rules. We make our own rules."

"This is blasphemy! You are testing my patience, Fear. Is your intention only to anger me? If so, you are doing a banging job at it. I would hate to have another God disappearing from this world. But if you intend on continuing this transgression, I will erase you!" Hope threatened.

Fear simply smiled at the threat.

"If you hope to ambush us, then you can forget it," Hope turned to one side and said. "Come out of hiding, Wrath! I know you are there."

The Goddess of Wrath showed herself. She then stood beside Fear.

"Where is Greed, is he here as well?" Serenity asked.

"Unfortunately, he had turned into a chicken-shit," Wrath answered. "Never mind him."

"This is strange. I can't remember when we ever have a confrontation like this," Love said. "Do you two truly want to oppose us? There are only the two of you and four of us. Even Hope alone can take out you two. Why are you doing this?"

"Because, my Love. This time, we have a chance of winning," Fear said.

Hope narrowed his eyes menacingly. "A chance of winning? Absurd! Do you truly want a fight?"

"Hehe. Now!" Fear Exclaimed.

Hope was bracing for whatever assault Fear and Wrath are preparing to throw at him. A thick wall of white light surrounded the two. Hope was confident that whatever Fear and Wrath were attempting, they won't break through this confinement he had erected.

But he then felt a strong impact from behind. The impact caused Hope to stumble forward. He had time to glance back and saw that his attacker was Pride.

## **Chapter 1258: Unexpected Reinforcement**

Up on the top of the cliff, Jack was laying still on the ground.

Jack's ambusher who dealt the killing blow was Red Death. She had hidden a distance away while watching the battle between Jack and the three Heavenly Officers. When she thought the opportunity had arrived, she used Vanish to turn invisible and approached. She then used the level 60 skill of her Mad Slayer class, the special class bestowed by the Goddess of Wrath.

This skill was called Phase Kill. It was similar to the assassin's phase strike but much more powerful. Aside from delivering higher damage, it could also be executed from an extremely long range of twenty meters in its first level. If fully maxed, this skill could cover fifty meters in an instant, making her a nightmare for the range classes.

This skill also increased her overall speed during the execution. That's how she was still fast despite Jack's time realm in effect. It also ignored the target's defense by 50%.

Red Death even added her weapon's skill in the execution, the demon's bite. All to ensure her ambush scored a kill.

And she succeeded. Jack's body with zero HP was laying at her feet. She looked at the body with mixed emotions.

"Hehe, martial sister. Good job. Master will reward you well," Long said as he approached.

"Shut up. I'm not doing this for him," Red Death uttered. She had been here under the order of the Goddess of Wrath, to help World Maker win this war.

"Doesn't matter whom you do it for. All that matters is the result."

Suddenly, they heard crashing not far away. They turned and saw it was Abasi who crash into the ground. In the sky, Therras was still tussling with the sky wyrm. The sky wyrm's HP was below half already.

"Hey... Aside from companions, don't pets and summoned creatures disappear when their owner dies?" Long asked. He then sensed something that made him hurriedly jump back.

Red Death did the same. Only Delgado was unaware. She stayed at the same spot when Jack rose from his supposed death, performing Whirlwind Slash and Ice Ring as he rose. Delgado was hit by both.

Jack followed up with Penta Slash. He also activated Asura and Dances of the Brave. Delgado was battered by uncountable slashes. In a short time, Delgado's HP was brought down a huge chunk.

Jack only stopped when a blast from the ground forced him to move away. It was the Ki Geyser from Long which had gone off cooldown.

"How are you still alive?" Long asked.

Jack didn't answer him. He was instead staring at Red Death.

Jack was able to survive because of Peniel's Second Life. He had Peniel cast it on him because he was ready to die together with Long from Therras' Earth Core Bomb. But that bomb attack had been softened by Long's fist art, allowing both of them to survive. With Jack's current Call Familiar skill at five-star grade, Peniel's Second Life lasted five and a half minutes. It was still active when Red Death ambushed him.

"Why are you on their side?" Jack asked her.

"... It's my Goddess' order," Red Death answered.

"Goddess?"

"I am now a follower of the Goddess of Wrath."

Jack used Inspect on her. She had a special class now. He supposed that class was bestowed by that Goddess. Her armor also looked like a unique set.

"You follow her for benefit?" Jack asked.

"Do you think that way of me?" Red Death asked back.

"In that case, you can always say no."

"... The Goddess of Wrath is not someone you say no to."

"Hehe," Long chuckled. "Martial sister. Never heard you talk this much. Especially never heard you trying to explain your action to someone. This boy must be special. Unfortunately, my beast form has a time limit, so you must excuse me for cutting your conversation short."

Long lunged at Jack. His palms unleashed the Eighteen Subduing Dragon Palms. Jack faced the palm strikes using the burst attack of his sword art.

The Eighteen Subduing Dragon Palms itself was already very powerful, combined with Long's two classes' attributes and the boost from the beast form, Jack who was not in beast form was pushed back with each collision. Even the golden swords dancing around him were smacked aside.

At the same time, Delgado and Red Death moved to Jack's flanks. When they were about to strike, Jack's body split into multiple shadows.

Jack struck his three opponents using the Hundred Shadow Strikes. Delgado's HP lowered some more as she was struck. Long and Red Death sensed the attacks and managed to parry them accurately.

At the same time, ten golden wolves and another Therras appeared. 'Time to go all out,' Jack thought. He also cast Myriad Venomous Vipers where Delgado was. That native was the least refined among the lot here, she would have trouble dealing with the vipers.

Her companion, Ronald, had either already died or simply didn't care about her to use his companion badge to unsummon her. Jack thought she was the most ideal target to take out first.

While his ten wolves pounced at Long and Red Death, Jack continued his assault on Delgado by casting Orb of Storm and then Lightning Strike. He then cast Acceleration on himself, the two Therras, and two out of the ten wolves.

With accelerated movements, Jack rained hell on Delgado with his six arms. All the while, his wolves and Therras' copy held Long and Red Death back.

Delgado's HP went down at a rapid rate. Her face now showed fear. She regretted not leaving when her companion was gone. She tried using every skill in her arsenal to free herself, but with the fifteen vipers and Jack's slashes, she was unable to.

Red Death used her martial art, Soul Trapping Blades, to break through Jack's wolves. She then activated her companion token once he got near to Jack. Her companion, Rayne, now a level 78 rare elite, used Hundred Shadow Strikes once he appeared.

When Jack readied his swords to face the assault, he sensed another presence. He was at first worried this was another ambush directed at him, but this newcomer turned into multiple images and clashed with Rayne's shadows.

At the same time, someone came striking above Red Death. Red Death, who was planning to coordinate her assault with Rayne, was forced to take a step back.

The person who had stopped Red Death turned out to be a beautiful armored woman carrying a long mace. The one who had stopped Rayne was a man in a black cloak

"Grace...? Oswald...?" Jack said when he saw the two.

### **Chapter 1259: Taking a God out of the Equation**

Pride didn't hold back on his back attack. The impact was so powerful that Hope lost control over the confinement barrier he trapped Fear and Wrath in. The barrier vanished. Fear and Wrath lunged forward once they did.

Wrath sent a torrent of chaotic energies at the two goddesses from the opposite team. Serenity and Love had been taken by surprise. They didn't expect things would turn out like this and they didn't know what to make of the fact that Pride was backstabbing their leader. All they could respond with was defend themselves when Wrath's chaotic energy came assailing.

Pride didn't stop after that one attack. He continued to unleash one catastrophic energy after another. He was trying to keep Hope from taking any action.

"Enough...!!!" Hope bellowed. His voice created a shockwave that would have shattered mountains.

The shockwave managed to blast Pride away. However, the disruption that he caused allowed Fear to approach. Fear took out a small orb that seemed insignificant. He shoved this orb at Hope when Hope was repelling Pride.

Hope didn't think much of this. He was about to turn back to deal with Fear but he felt a strange force trying to drill into his body.

He looked down and saw the orb that Fear had shoved onto him was burrowing its way into his armor. He couldn't believe the sight. He couldn't believe there was anything that could pierce his divine armor.

Yet, this orb didn't just drill its way into his armor. It even pierced Hope's body behind the armor.

"Fear...! What did you—ARRGGHH...!!!"

A deluge of energy burst through the wound. The energy created a colorful stream that swept everything it passed through. The clouds where this energy swept past were seemingly disintegrated, reshaped, and recreated in a chaotic sequence. The other Gods and Goddesses stopped their fight and erected protective barriers when this energy washed over them.

Hope finally managed to stop the energy stream from leaking out of him. Yet, he could feel that whatever was inside him was still doing its damage.

"Fe... Fear...! What have you done...?!!" Hope bellowed.

"What I have wanted to do for a very long time," Fear answered. "Taking you out of the equation!"

Hope looked back. His eyes bored into Pride. Pride's face was not seen behind that void of his helmet, but Hope could see the uneasiness within Pride.

"Pride... Brother...! How could you...!! Why...?!"

"... Because you are too stubborn. I know that even if you know the truth. You won't embrace it."

"Truth? What are you talking about?" Serenity asked. "How can you turn on us?!"

"Hmph! You, pitiful good Gods, are truly clueless," Wrath mocked. "No wonder that man come to us with the truth instead of your lots."

"What do you mean?" Love asked.

Instead of answering, Wrath turned to Pride instead. "Since they were once your comrades, you tell them, Pride."

It took Pride a few breaths before he spoke again, "Our world is fake, and so are we. We are fake gods!"

"What are you talking about...?" Serenity asked.

"This world is created to be an entertainment for those outworlders. Our creator, the one you revered so. Or more correctly, creators, are a group of outworlders who made this world. All the rules that we are told to abide by, are the rules this so-called creator instilled in us. We are no more than their playthings!"

"Blasphemy! You have lost your mind, Pride...", Hope uttered. He was in much pain. He was still fighting the energy that ravaged his inside.

"Hahaha!" Fear laughed. "As I have expected. Even after the truth is presented, you still won't accept it. Do you not realize by now how this world favors those outworlders so? How they got everything so easy when the natives of this world had to struggle so hard to get the same things? How the rules we have been made to obey are simply helping them further during their time in this world."

Serenity and Love were silent hearing Fear. Hope turned back to Pride with a glare. "This...?! This nonsense is what you betray your brother for?"

"I... I refuse to abide by the creator's rules anymore!" Pride exclaimed. "We are never brothers. This is just what the creator makes us believe. I will be my own God from now on. I am Pride! I will not follow anyone's rules. Not the creator. Not you..."

"You, traitor...!!" Hope roared and lashed out with a powerful discharge of energy. However, he found that the power he unleashed was much weaker compared to his usual power. Thus, Pride was able to resist the force.

Fear didn't stay still, once he saw Hope take action, he also attacked. Serenity, Love, and Wrath didn't stay still. The sky was soon filled with explosive energies that would have ravaged the land if they were fighting down there.

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"That is the sign," Strah said. Even from so far away, they could see the disturbance in the direction where the Gods had flown to. He then gave the others to everyone, "Attack!"

The cultists started rushing forward again. The Primordial Hydra took the first strike by firing its Penta-elemental breaths from its five heads.

The five elemental beams shot at Eoranth who stood in the cultists' way. Eoranth had been watching them so he noticed their sudden movement. A shield formed by multiple runic symbols appeared before him and the five elemental beams crashed into it.

The five elemental beams were unable to pierce the shield, but their force was so great that a being as heavy as Eoranth also got pushed back. Eoranth's feet skid against the ground as he tried to resist the force.

The hydra finally ended his breath. As it did, Eoranth lunged forward while firing his soul breath in a wide arc.

The cultists had been advancing in a circling path. They were not suicidal enough to go through where Eoranth was standing. Yet, the Soul Breath still decimated some of them.

The cultists were not his main target. The hydra was. So, Eoranth ignored them for now and dashed directly for the Hydra. The hydra didn't show any sign of falling back. It also ran forward. Its heavy body soon collided with Eoranth's.

Eoranth might appear bigger because of his height, but the Primordial Hydra had a larger mass and was thus heavier. Even so, it was the hydra who was knocked a couple of steps back.

When Eoranth was about to push forward. Vekja appeared over one of the hydra's heads. They slashed their large scythe in the air, which produced a giant black scythe image that cut down at Eoranth.

A loud metallic sound was heard when this giant black scythe hit Eoranth's hard scales. The attack failed to pierce Eoranth's defense but it stopped the dragon's advance.

Eoranth growled. His body glowed. It was his buff skill, soul wrath. He didn't plan on wasting much time fighting the opponents here.

## **Chapter 1260: Another Unexpected Reinforcement**

The six divine beings were still high up in the sky tussling with one another. The battle between these divine beings wasn't done using skills or spells or physical altercations. It was a battle of pure energies assailing each other. Each of the energies they discharged could level a mountain and split the sea. The clouds around them were mostly disintegrated, leaving only a clear sky for miles away.

Hope tried to exert his dominance, but the more he tried, the fiercer the thing inside him raged.

"Fear! What have you put inside me?" Hope yelled.

"Haha. It's something that was made from a recipe given by an outworlder. It's called Godkiller. It is the one thing that can kill a God aside from us tearing each other apart," Fear answered. "Now, do you believe my truth? How can an outworlder know about this Godkiller if he is not one of the creators?"

"I will suffer your heresy no more!" Hope exclaimed.

"Then die...!!!" Fear shouted as he released a massive amount of energy that slammed at Hope.

Hope, in his weakened state, was unable to resist. Fear continued to channel his power until it completely blanketed Hope, encasing him inside a pitch-black ball.

"No!" Serenity tried to help, but Wrath's power continued to block her way. Under the circumstances, she was having trouble trying to keep her calm. Thus, Wrath's chaotic power assumed more dominance over her tranquil energy.

Love herself was not doing so well. Pride had been second only to Hope. The reason Pride didn't completely dominate the fight was that he was having a conflict within himself. Even though he had decided to turn his back on everything he was, he still couldn't erase this feeling of guilt for betraying Hope. He thought he had made up his mind. He thought he won't feel anything. But after the deed was done, he couldn't stop this uneasiness that kept on gnawing inside him.

Love sensed it. She took this opportunity. She dug deep into Pride and arouse the cause of his guilt, his love for his supposed brother. He intensified it and made Pride question his deed further. Pride knew what she was doing. Yet, he was powerless against it, because the reason she was able to do so was that there was indeed a true love for his brother. One that he thought was just a fake one.

But then Love's influence over his feeling was abruptly cut off. Fear's energy came to assail Love, battering her with equally persuasive energy, the feeling of terror.

"Get a grip, Pride!" Fear admonished. "There is no turning back. We eradicate these good Gods and no one will be able to stop us. We will be the rulers of this world...!"

Pride glanced at the black ball that was encasing Hope. Fear was right. There was no turning back after what he did. He let out a howl that was close to insanity and unleashed a torrent of energy at Love.

With two Gods ganging up on her, Love found it hard to resist. She continued to back away, but she knew she would be a goner if this continued.

"Love...!" Serenity saw her fellow Goddess' predicament, but there was little she could do.

When things seemed lost for Love, an unknown energy came blasting Fear and Pride. This sudden interruption took the two Gods by surprise and caused them to back off. The two then saw someone appearing beside Love. Someone they knew well but never expected to go against them.

"Yo!" Greed greeted. "Not very nice of you two to gang up on a lady."

"Greed...!" Wrath stopped attacking Serenity. "Didn't you say you are not interested in joining?"

"Well, it looks like you people are having so much fun so I can't resist joining."

"... Then why are you over there?" Wrath asked.

Serenity and Love looked at Greed with wariness. This God used to be their enemy. They couldn't believe Greed was here for their sake. But then again, they used to think Pride was their comrade. Look at where that God was standing now.

"There are three of you and two of them. If I join your side, won't it be even more unfair? Where is the fun in that?" Greed Answered.



"Greed... Think this through. There is no benefit in you helping them," Fear said. "Stand with us and no one will ever stop you from getting whatever you want."

"You are right. I am Greed. I should only do things based on benefits. You truly know me, brother Fear," Greed said. "Unfortunately, I am here for the benefit of a friend."

"Friend...? What the hell are you on about? We are Gods! We have no friends. We need no friends!" Wrath exclaimed.

"Haven't you heard what he said?" Greed pointed at Pride. "We are fake Gods, so what's wrong with doing un-Godly things, like making a few friends and such?"

"This is pointless. You want to be on the losing team? Fine! Attack...!!" Fear commanded.

"Hehe," Greed lunged forward. He knew the two Goddesses beside him were still suspicious of him, so he took the initiative to face the opponents' attacks.

After seeing Greed truly fight against Fear and the others, only then did Serenity and Love also attack.

The bout between the divines resumed again, coloring the sky with their multi-colored energies that could be seen from far away.

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On the cliffs where Jack and the others were still tussling, Jack resumed his focus on Delgado after Grace and Oswald showed themselves.

Oswald was facing Rayne while Grace fought against Red Death. Due to the two, Jack's ten wolves could all go to harass Long.

Jack found one surprising thing about Grace and Oswald, their levels. Rayne was still the one with the highest level here, at level 78. But considering both Grace and Oswald were lower level than Jack the last time he saw them. Their current level was very surprising. They were both level 72.

Jack had a lot of things he wanted to ask them, but he guessed the questions could wait.

"I've longed to kick your butt ever since I met you," Grace said as she attacked Red Death with her mace.

"The way I remember, it is I who kicked your butt when we first met," Red Death spoke back.