

## World 531

### Chapter 531: First Encounter With Master

Peniel who saw the glowing plate, exclaimed, "That is a recall plate!"

"A recall plate?" Jack asked.

"It is a consumable that summons the owner when a specific condition happens," Peniel explained.

"What specific condition?"

"It depends on the owner of that plate. The condition was inputted into the plate before it was sent or given away."

Before Jack could ask any more questions, the plate exploded with bright light. Jack hurriedly jumped a few steps back. Where the plate was, now stood a man. Or, something that looked like a man.

It was a humanoid with heavy armor. The reason Jack was not sure if it was a man was because of its face. Behind the helmet was a face with dark skin, white eyes without a pupil, and... no mouth?

"He is of the Ethereal race," Peniel informed.

'Ethereal? Oh! That's one of the seven main races of this world. The one that dominates the Liguritutum Realm,' Jack thought. He was rather surprised with himself to have remembered the name of the country.

Another point was, his radar showed a black dot, which meant the person in front was an enemy player, not a native. There was also a God-eye monocle on the ethereal. Jack used inspect on the person.

Master (Warlock, level: 34)

HP: 5,060

Guild: World Maker

'Master? Isn't him the one that World Maker people keep on referring to? So he is an Ethereal?' Jack thought. He looked at the person. This was the leader of the group that had been targeting him. He looked around. No one else was appearing? Did the boss come here all by himself without bringing any minions?

Still, one thing puzzled him. What the deal's with this man's HP? Isn't it too high for a player? It almost doubled his own. Not to mention this master's level was lower than him.

This Master was looking at the dark sky above. "Sangrod Empire?" Jack heard a deep voice in his mind. He didn't see Master making any facial movements but Jack somehow knew the voice came from the man. Peniel had informed before that the Ethereal race communicated by projecting their thoughts telepathically.

Master then looked down at the recall plate that had now broken in two.

"Useless dolt. So he had died. Well, that was expected, he is only good for tracking," Jack heard the telepathic voice again. Master must be referring to Sinful. The Recall Plate was probably set to activate when its bearer died.

Master finally laid his eyes on Jack, "Are you Storm Wind?" He asked.

Jack replied with his mouth. "I am. You are the boss of the group that has been giving me trouble?"

Instead of answering Jack's question, Jack heard his opponent's voice again, laced with unconcealed disdain, "Just like a thief, you hide your information from others. Now, I will give you a chance to redeem your sin. Follow me back willingly and surrender the Lightning God Blessing. I will let you retain your levels and other possessions."

"Sorry, I am not in the habit of following any pompous schmuck who speaks and acts like they are larger than life. So you can choke that ostentatious attitude of yours up your f\*cking arse!"

"Heh... I will enjoy ripping that Lightning God Blessing out of you," Master said.

Jack didn't just taunt Master, he had been giving a silent signal to Heathcliffe, who had been away to pick his mace. That companion of his was currently creeping behind Master. When Heathcliffe was almost in range, he jumped out and swung his mace at Master's back.

Master moved his one hand to the back as a shield appeared and blocked Heathcliffe's attack. Jack didn't expect Heathcliffe's sneak attack to succeed, that Master had a God-eye monocle, after all. When Master was blocking Heathcliffe's attack, Jack had used Charge to arrive before him.

A large sword appeared in Master's other hand and clashed with Jack's sword.

"So, you have dual-class as well," Jack said. Considering his opponent's data was a Warlock while he used a sword, shield, and wore heavy armor, it was a safe bet. Jack used Flame Strike. Master did the same.

Power Strike and Flame Strike met. It was Jack who was pushed back several meters away. At the same time when Heathcliffe was going to take another swing, Master's shield glowed and slammed at Heathcliffe, pushing him a fair distance away as well.

Jack was astounded, both he and Master didn't suffer any damage, so it was unclear whose damage points were higher. However, one thing was clear. Master's strength stat was higher than him.

'That just now was shield bash, an exclusive skill from Knight class. Which meant he officially have a melee class aside from being a Warlock. A dual-class like you,' Peniel explained and confirmed Jack's previous words.

"Impressive, you didn't receive any damage. That means my damage didn't eclipse three times yours. Did you upgrade your Power Strike to the max as well?" Master asked.

"Probably," Jack said. His voice was calm, but he was warier now. Perhaps Wilted Tree's warning was warranted, but Jack didn't plan to leave just yet. His opponent was just one man. If they both were on the same playing field, no reason for Jack to be at a disadvantage.

Jack's Magic Weapon's duration had ended after the fight with Sinful, the falchion on his left hand had turned back to a magic staff. He replaced his magic staff with a random rare sword. He started to execute Formless Flowing Sword style.

"Enough with this farce!" Master declared. His sword disappeared, replaced by a magic staff. A spell formation was formed at an unbelievable speed.

Jack felt hot mana forming, he had no choice but to jump back just as a ring of fire circumvent Master. Another spell formation formed. The earth behind Jack rumbled, he turned and saw a very large hand made of earth was about to grab him.

Jack immediately used Shooting Dash to run away just as the titanic hand clamped down at where he was standing before. He couldn't get to Master because of the flame ring. He sensed very strong mana from those flames, he didn't think he would only get little damage from it.

Heathcliffe, on the other hand, was determined to get into a melee fight. He forced through the ring of fire. Flame coated his body and he suffered persistent damage of 100 points per second. But before the native could reach Master, another staff appeared on Master's hand, replacing the shield. Two spell formations were cast simultaneously.

'Dual casting!' Jack thought.

Magic Bind held Heathcliffe's movement while a large fiery lizard suddenly appeared near his feet. The lizard climbed onto Heathcliffe's body and stuck on him. The flame that was already on Heathcliffe's body raged even fiercer with the lizard's influence. The damage number increased.

Jack re-equipped his magic staff and was currently using it to shoot at Master from outside the fire ring. But all the shots hit Master's Magic Shield.

Jack used Shredding Fang while his left hand cast Arcane Turbulence. Master cast Barrier to block Jack's Shredding Fang with one hand while the other hand shot Mana Bullet at Heathcliffe. His Mana Bullet was larger than usual, when it hit Heathcliffe, it produced an explosion that threw the knight away.

Jack thought that Mana Bullet was even more powerful than Scarface's version. Master's staff that cast Mana Bullet produced another rapid spell formation that was completed just as Jack's Arcane Turbulence formed below him.

Master's body abruptly floated up just as the Arcane Turbulence take place.

"Flying spell!" Jack exclaimed.

"That is just floating," Peniel corrected.

Anyway, because Master was floating, he was out of melee reach from both his opponent. Jack could only use burst standard ranged shots at Master. His attack, though, was blocked by Master's Barrier. Since Master's HP was very high, his Barrier also could endure a lot of hits.

Two spell formations were formed again on both Master's magic staffs. One had four runes while the other had five runes. The four-rune spell formation was completed and a dark-red flaming whip shot out and caught Heathcliffe who had just managed to beat the fire-lizard off his body. He was now immobilized by the whip as the lizard breathed fire at him.

The five-rune spell was completed and suddenly a warrior appeared in front of Jack.

"A companion?" Jack yelled, but the one in front of him didn't look like a human. Its face was blank, without any eye, nose, or mouth. Jack felt like he was like looking at a mannequin. Very much like the one who he fought during his Blade Dancer test, except this one wore armors. This mannequin also carried two sabers on both hands.

"It's not a companion, it's an avatar...", Peniel said.

The avatar moved and attacked Jack with its two swords. Jack clashed with it using his sword and staff. Although he was using staff on his left hand, Jack could still use it as a make-shift sword to play his sword art.

While Jack was dealing with the avatar. Master was using his one free staff to cast another spell. A huge fireball flew down at Heathcliffe who was still bound by the dark-red whip.

"I... I don't think he has only two classes," Peniel uttered.

"What do you mean?!" Jack said while crossing swords with the avatar.

"He... He has exhibited skills and spells from at least four classes..." Peniel said.

## **Chapter 532: Captured**

"Four... four classes...?" Jack stammered.

"Knight, Warlock, Elementalist, Summoner. Those were the classes which skills he had used..." Peniel said.

While Jack was still mulling over this revelation, he heard a scream. Jack looked over and saw Heathcliffe had been fully engulfed by flame. His HP had been depleted.

"No! Heathcliffe...!!!" Jack shouted.

Too late. Heathcliffe had fallen. Jack was too shocked by Peniel's revelation that he hadn't paid attention to his companion. Jack would have sent Peniel to heal him otherwise. The companion token in his inventory crumbled to dust.

"You should know your place!" Jack again heard Master's voice booming in his mind. The voice was so loud this time that his head hurt. Jack didn't think it was just normal telepathic communication. This could be a skill as well.

Peniel confirmed his suspicion, 'that was Mind Blast, a race skill when an Ethereal reached four months.'

'Four months? That means this Master arrived in this world even earlier,' Jack thought. There were still another two days for Jack to reach that age.

Master's debilitating voice continued, "That lightning god blessing is never meant for you. It is meant for me, and me alone. I who was meant to stand above all the creations in this world...!!!"

Jack had suffered some slashes from the avatar for being unable to concentrate because of the voice.

"Screw you!" Jack yelled, forcing himself to focus. He used the twenty-four burst attack to beat the mannequin back. He didn't dare use the forty-eight burst attack in fear of becoming fatigued. He couldn't afford that at this time.

When the avatar was beaten back. Another spell formation was formed rapidly, Master's casting speed was extremely inhuman. A black hammer came down at Jack from above. Jack blocked it with Magic Shield but the weight kept Jack from moving.

Jack had seen this spell before, Gridhacker had used it on him as well, but this one was clearly much higher in level.

"You brute who only used force is pathetic. You have no chance against my intellect!" Master exclaimed as he floated back down.

"You are also a Knight," Jack countered.

"A Paladin," Master corrected. "I only choose this brutish class for its HP and heavy armor utilization. My main classes are all magic-based. Are you going to play nice now? Or do I need to beat you more?"

"You will pay for what you have done to my companion!" Jack yelled as he used Liberty of Movement to null the oppressing weight.

Jack then sent Sword of Light and used Charge to approach Master while continued shooting ranged attacks.

The Sword of Light finally broke Master's Barrier. Master used Magic Shield to block the ranged attacks that were coming at him. When Jack arrived, Elementalist's Flame Shield erupted on Master's body. The Fire Lizard who was fighting Heathcliffe before had now slithered back to aid its master. The avatar also came and attacked Jack from the other side.

"Be careful, that Flame Salamander touch can cause burn effect!" Peniel warned.

When the three converged, Jack jumped back. He wanted to deal with all of them at the same time. He activated Lightning God Barrage. Twenty lightning balls formed around him.

"How dare you lowly being used that divine art!" Master bellowed. Twenty green blades swirled around him.

"That... That is Wind God Blades!" Peniel exclaimed.

Jack sent the twenty lightning balls at Master while the green blades slashed forward and met the lightning balls. Numerous explosions with deadly elemental energies spread out.

When Master's group was separated by those explosions, Jack turned around and ran. After the exchange, he didn't think he could win against Master at this moment. He had to do something against that floating spell if he was to stand a chance. Long-range was not his forte. He swore he would avenge Heathcliffe.

But after only a few steps, a black hole tore the empty air in front of him and Master emerged from that hole. Before Jack could react, the ground around Jack erupted. Twenty large earth pillars came out surrounding Jack.

"This... This... Not possible... How can he has two inside him...?" Peniel stammered.

Jack had no time to ask what she meant by that. "Invulnerability!" He shouted at her.

But surprisingly, Peniel didn't use the spell. "It's useless," she said.

The twenty pillars crammed all around Jack. Before he knew it, they pinned him down. He could not move an inch. The pillars even merged together and solidified. His body part that was spared some freedom was just his head, the rest of his body was submerged inside a lump of solid earth. He tried to struggle but he could not move at all, this earth prison was too solid.

In his current condition, Jack could now empathize with what Sun Wukong felt when he was imprisoned in the mountain.

A portion of the rock that locked Jack in place broke apart. Jack fell to the ground with his body still encased in a rock cocoon. Master then used a runic rope to tie the cocoon. The avatar came next to Jack. It sheathed its two sabers. Then as if lifting a light cushion, the avatar lifted the rock cocoon that encased Jack.

"Let's leave," Master said.

"Hey! Where do you want to take me?" Jack yelled.

"Put him down!" Peniel came before Master and scolded.

Master cast a spell and flame erupted on Peniel's body, devouring her until nothing left but dust.

"Penieelll...!!!" Jack shouted.

'No need to panic, I am fine,' Jack heard Peniel's voice. 'I am in my hidden dimension. Unless by a divine being, a familiar is not killable so long as the partner is still alive.'

Master took something out of his bag. He activated the thing and a distortion appeared in front. The distortion soon transformed into a gate that looked similar to a dungeon entrance. Master gestured for his avatar to go in first. With Jack on its shoulder, the avatar stepped through the gate.

Jack couldn't move, but he could see just fine. They went through a light tunnel similar to when entering a dungeon. They soon came out into another place. They were still outdoor. The sky here was red, Jack knew then that they were no longer in the Sangrod Empire. Nor was it the Themisphere country, he never saw a red sky such as this.

Jack observed that they were outside a very tall stone structure. But after better observation, they were not only outside, but on a balcony situated in the middle part of the structure. The ground was very far below. The surrounding landscape was very different than the one that he had seen either in Themisphere or Sangrod.

Several very narrow and tall mountains were seen in the far distance, they seemed as if a row of the downside teeth of a gargantuan creature hiding under the ground. Innumerable lava rivers were filling the landscape with some seemingly active volcanoes. The ground below was also filled with many jagged rock formations.

Master came out from the gate and it vanished after. There was a door for entering the tall structure, this door was guarded by level 40 basic ethereal natives. These ethereals bowed to Master when he appeared.

"Welcome to Liguritutum Realm," Master said.

"What is this building?" Jack asked.

"This is Heaven-Piercing Tower. It was one of the forts in this country that has been occupied by my guild," Master answered.

'A fort?' Jack heard Peniel's voice. 'If an outworlder's guild is allowed to conquer a fort, that's mean this country was in a state of war.'

The door that was guarded by the native ethereals opened and an ethereal woman with curly brown hair came out. She also had a God-eye monocle on her.

"Master, you are back. There is something that you might find interesting at the top of the tower. Wong had successfully brought his target back."

Jack inspected the woman and found her to be called Motherboard, a level 37 Bard. The woman crossed her eyes with Jack and a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes.

"Congratulations, Master, for capturing another one. With Wong's success, we are just two treasures short," The woman said.

"He was already up there?" Master asked.

"Yes, our people are preparing the device as we speak," Motherboard replied.

Master glanced at Jack, "it seemed that you can still hold onto that Lightning God Blessing for another day. Let's go up, I will let you see what we will do to you tomorrow."

"Oh, I can't wait. How about you let me walk by myself? Save your avatar here from back pain," Jack uttered.

"Interesting. You are still calm and can make jokes. Probably I will let you stay inside the torture room for a few months after we extract that Lightning God Blessing. See if you can still make jokes then."

"Torture room. That does sound intimidating. Can I make requests on what not to torture me with?"

Master decided to not entertain Jack with another reply. He instead ordered his avatar who was still carrying Jack to follow him. There were circular stairs that went around the outside of the tower, going up to the top. They went up following these stairs. Jack could see more of the surrounding landscape as they went up. Motherboard also followed after them.

When they arrived at the top, Jack saw four people were already up there. One was an old man of the Orc race, he was garbed in a classic martial artist outfit. Two were players working on some sort of a device with two chairs. The last one was strapped to one of the chairs. Surprisingly, this man was someone Jack knew.. The vampire player, Leavemealone.

### Chapter 533: Coincidental Infiltration

"Leavemealone! You are also captured?!" Jack uttered while he was being placed on the floor in an upright standing position.

Leavemealone gave Jack a surprised face but otherwise didn't speak a word.

"Crap! You are still acting so cool under this circumstance," Jack said.

"And you are still acting so laid back as if you will be fine," Motherboard said to Jack.

"Who is that?" The Orc old man in the martial artist garb asked.

"The other unworthy person who stole things that shouldn't be theirs," Master replied.

Jack turned to Motherboard and said, "You seem like a strong woman. Are you going to just let him talk that way about you?"

"Hmph!" Motherboard harrumphed. She didn't dignify Jack with a reply.

"A joker. Should we just extract his first?" the old man asked. Jack inspected him. The old man was called Wong, a level 38 Battle Monk.

"No. It will just be a waste to set up the device again," Master answered. "He will get his turn. Good job, Wong. It was not wrong to recruit you as one of my five heavenly enforcers."

"You know what I want. I want that ungrateful turncoat. Tell me where he is," Wong said.

"You will get your revenge when it is time. We still have a war to win here. Once all the countries are in our grasp, it will be easier to locate that ex-student of yours. You should go join the other enforcers to help the prince in securing his throne. We need this country as our first base to move forward."

Wong grunted but didn't say anything to protest the decision.

Master turned to Jack and said while pointing to Leavemealone. "That will be your fate tomorrow. Unfortunately, the process took eight hours to complete, then the device required another half a day to recharge. But make no mistake, your time will come."

"Can't wait. By the way, if you don't mind me asking. Why do you need all those divine treasures? Are you going to give them to these enforcers of yours?" Jack asked.

"Did you have a problem with your brain? Didn't I say to you before that no one is worthy of the divine treasure aside from me?" Master replied.

"But isn't the divine..." Jack didn't finish because Peniel interrupted him within his mind. She said, 'he has two divine treasures inside him. The Wind God Blessing and Earth God Blessing. This rock prison that binds you is from Earth God Blessing.'

'But didn't you say...'

'I know what I said. I also don't know why. It shouldn't have been possible to merge with more than one divine treasure.'



"Don't tell me... do you want to merge with all the divine treasures?" Jack asked Master. "What do you plan with that?"

Master's mouthless face, had his cheek turned up where the corner of his mouth should be. Although weird, Jack imagined that should be how an ethereal looked like when they sneered.

"How do you describe a man who stands above all others and can do what others can't?" Master asked.

"A madman?" Jack answered.

"A God!" Master declared.

"So, you are trying to be a God?"

"You might think such a goal is unreal, but I have worked too long and too hard for this. A commoner with a low IQ like you won't understand the ambition of a truly great person."

"Let me correct you. I have taken an IQ test and I scored above average. What you deem low should be my EQ. And let me tell you something that you obviously are not aware of, most of the problems that occurred to the world always come from a person with God-complex such as you, who thinks he is above others and that everyone should follow his whim."

"That is indeed the right of a gifted person such as me and the obligation of commoners such as you."

"Hm... I think we can spend hours debating about this. How about you let me out of this rock-thingy into a more comfortable position so I can entertain you with this philosophical discussion?"

At this time, the rock cocoon did crumble. Jack was astounded. He didn't think his trash-talk will get any response. But before he could rejoice, the runic rope that was tied on top of the cocoon tightened and took over in restraining him.

'That rock prison got a duration,' Peniel explained. 'That's why he had used that binding rope as well.'

Although he was still bound, Jack could at least walk by himself now.

Master gestured to Motherboard. "Take him to his cell. I have heard enough of his ramblings."

Motherboard gave Master a bow. She then pushed Jack, asking him to walk. Jack didn't see any other way down except the stairs they came up from. The two of them went down the stairs with Jack walking at the front.

Before the top of the tower went out of view, Jack took one last look at Leavemealone, who was still immobile due to all the strappings on him.

They went down to the open-air balcony where Jack first entered the tower. Motherboard pushed him to go through the guarded door behind the balcony. They continued going down some stairs again, this time indoors. The interior was mostly narrow corridors with stone walls. The atmosphere was bleak with little lightings.

The place was mostly deserted. Either World Maker was just a guild with a small number of players, or most of them were away doing this conquest that Master had mentioned.

"Didn't I ask you before to immediately run away when you encountered Master?" Jack heard Motherboard say behind him.

Jack turned to her, but was confused, what was she talking about? She said it as if they had met before.

"Where is your high fairy familiar?' Motherboard asked.

"She... was still in cooldown," Jack answered. How did she know about him having a high fairy for a familiar?

"Sigh... I was infiltrating this place for different reasons. Turns out two of the people I have warned have still been caught. I don't know if this is a blessing or a curse. I can probably save one of you, but that will mean blowing my cover and failing my initial objectives."

Jack thought for a bit before realizing something, "Wilted Tree?"

"I can't believe it! All those preparations go down the drain just because two a\*sholes who thought themselves unbeatable," Motherboard was still grumbling.

"Lady, I can see that you are upset, but can you at least confirm my assumption first so I know if you are an ally or still an enemy?" Jack said. "Right now I'm not sure what kind of comment I should be making. Should I annoy you further? Or should I encourage you to unfasten me?"

Motherboard gave Jack an irritated stare, before saying, "You are right, I'm Wilted Tree. I have infiltrated this place to take something and do something that could weaken or at least delay Master's plan in dominating this country. However, rather than have him get another divine treasure, I'm afraid I have to let this opportunity go..."

Motherboard, or Wilted Tree, released the rope binding around Jack.

"You truly are Wilted Tree?" Jack asked again after finding him to be able to move freely again.

"I am using a consumable disguise. I can't show you my real face as I will not be able to use the disguise again, so you will just have to believe me."

"You released me from this binding rope, so I believe you. Are you not afraid the real Motherboard will appear and expose you?"

"My comrades are holding her captive," Wilted Tree informed. "But I can only pretend for so long. If a fight broke out, I can be easily identified."

"Since you are a Technocraft, not a Bard," Jack said. "But what if Master or anyone in his guild sends Motherboard a message?"

"My tool also allows me to sabotage her message. As long as she was still in our captive, all the messages coming to her will also be relayed to me. I will be the one replying to all her messages."

"You can get us out of here?"

"I have a tool that can open a portal gate to a safe place. But that can only be used once. Also, if you are not brought to the prison cell below soon, Master will suspect something is wrong. But no choice, I guess I can only save you."

"Wait! We have to save Leavemealone as well."

"Did you not already try fighting Master? Not to mention Wong is up there as well. He is a bonafide martial art grandmaster. His equipment and skills are also top-notch, acquired on behalf of Master's knowledge. He is not someone most current players can contend against."

"There has to be a way..." Jack insisted.

"Saving you is already a luxury. We can't delay this any longer. They will start asking questions if the two of us don't show up down there."

"I have a way to buy us time," Jack said.. "I can make them think you have brought me down to that cell."

### **Chapter 534: Searching Master's Quarter**

Wilted Tree gave Jack a questioning look.

"My spell's one-hour cooldown had just ended not long ago," Jack said as he cast Body Double. Three identical Jack appeared.

Seeing the spell being cast, Wilted Tree came to a realization. "Yes, I forgot you have this spell. How careless of me," she said. She then suddenly beamed. "This means I might still complete my objectives!"

"Which one of you is the real one?" She asked.

Jack lifted his hand to answer. Wilted Tree hurriedly used the runic rope and bound one of the copies.

"How high is your lockpick skill?" Wilted Tree asked after done tying up fake Jack.

"Um, Basic Expert," Jack answered.

"That is rather high," Wilted Tree said with a hint of surprise. "Our grade is the same, I can let you try to do the lockpicking while I send your copy down."

"Wait, what about Leavemealone?" Jack asked.

"He will be fine for another eight hours. Didn't you hear what Master said up there? The process takes eight hours. During that time, Master will also stay up there. So, this is actually perfect timing."

"Perfect timing? For what?" Jack asked as he followed Wilted Tree who was now walking again. She pulled the end of the rope that was binding fake Jack.

"To do what I've come here to do. Here, take this," Wilted Tree said and handed Jack gold-colored lockpicks.

Eternal lockpick (Unique tool)

Lockpick count: 100 (replenish 1 count every hour)

Increase lockpicking success chance by 20%

"Wow! This is so much better than my Enduring Lockpicks!" Jack commented.

"You have Enduring Lockpicks?" Wilted Tree said, and then added, "this is only a loan! I expect it to be given back once I return!"

"Sure, sure. I'm not the kind of player who steals others' stuff unless they deserve it. So, what chest do you want to use this on?"

"Not a chest. A door. It is Master's private quarter in this fort. He stores some valuables there."

"Why? Doesn't he have an inventory system as well? That is the safest place, why place something valuable outside of his inventory?"

"Because these items can't be stored in player's inventory system. Aside from that, Master's private quarter was also the entrance to a place that I need to access. In short, just open the God-damned door."

"Okay, ma'am. Show me this God-damned door, I will open it for you in no time."

"This one," wilted Tree said as he pointed to a normal-looking door. They have come to a dead-end that only had this one door on the wall. Jack would have thought that the haughty Master would have picked a quarter that had a more impressive-looking door.

"Now work on this door while I take your copy down to the cell," Wilted Tree instructed.

"Yes, ma'am. But what if someone passes by?" Jack asked.

"There shouldn't be anyone. This place doesn't have much personnel," Wilted Tree said then left.

Though Wilted Tree said so, Jack still took precaution. He placed his remaining copies some distance away at the corner of the corridor that led to his place. If someone approached, his copy should notice them. Since the God-eye monocle's radar was not in 3D, he could not tell if someone was up there, down there, or at the same level as him. The dot that represented Master and Wong if seen on his radar were nearby him, so he could only use the old-fashion scouting method to check if people came. If someone did, he would use his Cloak of Shadow's ability to hide in the dark.

His thought was currently divided into three attentions. Lockpicking the door, watching for any people that approached, and following Wilted Tree into the prison cell. With the help of his Hundred Synchronous Thoughts talent, they were a piece of cake.

The door proved to be no less difficult than a Gold-rank treasure chest. He had failed numerous times working on it when Wilted Tree arrived in the dungeon down there. Through his copy's eyes, Jack saw a large-looking warden guarding the cell, a level 50 rare elite native ethereal. How Master managed to get such a powerful native to work for him, Jack would never know. But if his real body had been brought down here, there was little chance he could escape even if he was no longer bound.

He heard screaming from one of the closed doors in the dungeon.

Wilted Tree, embodying Motherboard's persona, turned to fake Jack with a sinister smile and said, "That is the fate of the person who had failed master. The guy was in fact the one who had lost the Second Soul Remnant to you."

'Sunrise?' Jack thought.

"Master had kept him in torture until, let me quote, when your mistake has been rectified and the Lightning God Blessing returned to me. I guess he will soon be freed, but you will take his place after."

The native warden laughed hearing that.

Wilted Tree then passed fake Jack to this native before taking off the runic rope. Jack made an act as if trying to resist, only to get hugged by the warden in a dead-lock grip before getting thrown into the cell. Inside the cell, Jack saw the walls were lined with rune diagrams.

Although it was only a copy, he could still take out a copy of his weapon for a show, but he failed to do so. Jack figured it must be due to this rune diagram. He had no doubt the diagram also prevented him from using any skill or spell.

Jack heard Wilted Tree instruct the warden to take a careful watch and not let Jack escape, that this prisoner was very important to Master. He heard the ethereal warden reply with a grunt. Afterward, Wilted Tree left. Jack just had his copy sat down quietly inside the cell.

Jack had used up all one hundred of Wilted Tree's Eternal Lockpick's counts, but the door was still stubbornly resisting his intrusion. He was now using his Enduring Lockpick's twelve counts, which were also quickly used up with failure.

Luckily, he had a large stock of normal lockpicks in his bag, so he was not dismayed. He continued to work on the door. Each attempt was done with full concentration and awarded full proficiency. This blasted door gave out almost the same proficiency as the gold-rank treasure chest, which indicated that their difficulty was similar. Hence, his proficiency went up at a high rate, but not yet enough to push his lockpick skill to the next grade.

He also constantly used Runestone of probability to boost the success rate even further and improve the proficiency of his runecrafting skill. Just when his copy saw Wilted Tree show up in the corridor, he heard the success notification that the door had been unlocked.

Jack stood beside the open door and waited for Wilted Tree to arrive with a triumphant expression. When she arrived, she simply put up her hand. "My Eternal Lockpick," she said.

Jack's triumphant look turned sour, but he still gave her lockpicks back to her. Wilted Tree then entered the room. Jack followed closely behind. The place was decorated rather luxuriously.

"Even for a temporary quarter, he still spends the time to dress this room so," Wilted Tree commented. But she didn't admire the room for long, she went ahead and ransacked it.

There was another door opposite where they came from. That was probably the door leading to the place that Wilted Tree mentioned she needed to go once she found the items she was looking for in this room.

"My God-eye didn't show anything valuable," Jack said.

"Mine too. He wouldn't have placed them out in the open. They must be in a compartment or a case that blocks our God-eye's detection," Wilted tree replied.

Jack nodded, he had indeed encountered things like that several times, so he started turning things around as well.

"Can you tell me what we are looking for? I'm afraid I will miss it even if I see it if I don't know what exactly we are looking for."

"Your God-eye will identify it if the things are exposed to your eyes. Although I must say, even without the God-eye, you will recognize them when you laid eyes on them."

"What do you mean? Are you saying I have seen the things that you are searching for?"

"Yes," Wilted Tree replied but provided no further explanation.

Since the girl didn't explain further, Jack didn't push. He had experienced this kind of treatment from Peniel, so he was not that troubled. At this time, Peniel's cooldown had also ended and she was flying around the room looking for anything that looked interesting.

Jack searched every inch, even trying to press on the wall surfaces to see if there was any hidden compartment. When he squatted down to look below the bed, he saw a straw storage box. He sensed faint mana enveloping that box. He pulled the box out carefully from under the bed.

Once the box was out, he didn't immediately open it. The mana he sensed was some sort of rune diagram, yet he saw no rune drawings on the box. It was an invisible rune diagram. However, it was a much simpler one if compared to Pandora's prison. He traced the invisible rune and unraveled it. Jack suspected the purpose of the diagram was some kind of a trap in case someone managed to break into this room. Master must not have expected an intruder with a mana-sensing ability.

Once Jack disarmed the rune diagram, he took off the lid. His God-eye monocle immediately lit up with purple color markings.

But that was not what surprised him. What surprised him was he recognized the items inside the box. There were two of them. They were round-shaped objects.

Just to make sure, Jack used Inspect on them and found out their names to be Second Soul Remnants, the same object that had given Jack his second class.

### **Chapter 535: Third Class**

"This..." Jack was out of words as he stared at the two Second Soul Remnants. He remembered this item was indeed true can't be put inside a player's bag, so it made sense to have them stored somewhere safe.

Peniel noticed Jack's reaction and flew to his side. "What are those?" Peniel asked.

"These are Second Soul Remnants," Jack answered. "Remember the alien entity I mentioned to have given me my second class? Now you have laid eyes on them."

Wilted Tree who heard their conversations hurriedly came by. "You found it!" She uttered after seeing the content of the box.

"These are what you are looking for?" Jack asked.

"Yes. We need to take this to curtail Master's chance of getting stronger," Wilted Tree answered.

"Don't tell me, he was planning to get more class? Good heaven! Are four classes still not enough for him?"

"Four?" Wilted Tree said with a confused expression.

"Yeah, when I fight with Master, he exhibited skills from four classes. Wait... Don't tell me... He not only possesses four classes?" Jack asked with trepidation.

"It made sense that he only exhibited skills from four classes. He has only received his fifth class not long ago. It should still be at level one or two, so no obvious skill from his fifth class yet."

"Fi... five classes...?" Jack was lost for words.

"If he had his way, he would have gotten his hands on all twenty-four classes," Wilted Tree mumbled. Jack was about to ask what she meant by that when she shoved one of the Second Soul Remnants to Jack. "Here, take one!" She said.

"Huh? You are giving one to me?" Jack asked.

"I originally wanted to fuse with one and hand-carry the other one back for Anotherday, but it is risky with another task still need doing. I might lose the remnant and let Master get it back. It is probably fate that you are here, better we both fuse with one each so there is no way for Master to get a sixth class."

"Why didn't you just merge with two of them at once? On that note, why Master didn't just merge with these two? Why store them here and risk them getting stolen?"

"There is a secret cooldown of thirty days to use each one of these balls," Wilted Tree explained.

"Master can't fuse with another one because he just did it recently. He had been keeping these two for later."

"Damn it, he was truly not kidding about his ambition to become a God. Someone with all twenty-four elite classes... I can't imagine how strong he will become. Not to mention he also has two divine treasures inside him."

"Two?" Wilted Tree said with the same confused expression as before.

Seeing that expression, Jack said, "lady, I am truly afraid your next words will be saying that he does not just have two divine treasures but three..."

"Well..."

Hearing Wilted Tree's tone, Jack already knew the answer. "Damn! I am just joking! Are you telling me it's real? That Master is a complete cheater! Where is this game's developer? I want to send a complaint letter!"

Wilted Tree scratched her head with a sheepish look.

Jack was confused seeing Wilted's response.

Peniel, in the meanwhile, gave her a different question, "It's not possible to fuse with more than one divine treasure, but I can't deny that he did exhibit two divine treasure's ability. Do you know the reason why?"

"There is no time for explanation, there is still another task we need to finish," Wilted Tree said. "I promise if we escape from here safely, I will explain everything. Now, hurry up and fuse. It took ten minutes to fuse with that Second Soul Remnant."

After saying that, Wilted Tree immediately activated the one in her hands. The ball started shining with countless fine tendrils of light that entered Wilted Tree's body. Jack looked at the one in his hands. Third class? He couldn't deny the excitement when the thought came to him.

Detecting his mental link, an interface appeared above this second soul remnant asking Jack if he wanted to activate it. Jack took a deep breath and then choose yes.

A loading bar appeared. He felt again the pinching sensation in his heart that he felt a long while ago when all this started. The tingling all over his body when the light tendrils touched him. After the loading bar was halfway, it broke into components. Jack clenched his teeth and prepared himself for the pain that he knew will come.

The light from Second Soul Remnant slowly dissolved into his body. Ten minutes after the process was done, a black chest appeared in front of him. Jack looked over and saw Wilted Tree was already opening hers. He also opened his.

"What will you choose this time?" Peniel asked.

"Ranger, no question about it," Jack answered. "I want extreme speed. I won't be able to compete with Master in the magic department. He had too many classes focusing on that. Based on our conversation, I'm pretty sure he also chose Magician for his fifth class. Although he had the HP and armor from the Paladin class, I believe I can still deal with him as long as I can get him into melee engagement. For that, I will need speed to catch him."

Jack picked up the dagger and suit from the black chest. He soon heard a notification telling him that he was now a ranger. Jack opened his status window to check. He received 100 HP, 100 stamina, 10 points for each of his attributes, and 1 point luck for starting a new class. He checked on his Immortal Soul, there was no change. Using another Second Soul Remnant did not improve this inherent skill.

After giving the matter a brief thought, he set his experience setting so that all 100% exp went into the new Ranger class.

"What class did you choose?" Wilted Tree who had finished on her side, asked.

"Ranger. You?" Jack asked back.

"Magician," she answered.

"Oh? What elite class are you aiming for?"

"Healer. I am not sure a Priest or a Druid yet. Healing class is the one I am most familiar with and have always used in my past games. I have chosen Ranger for my first class because I need high mobility as I know I will move around a lot to deal with Master's schemes. What about you?"

"Your robot had tempted me to choose Technocraft, but I don't think it suited me. Peniel mentioned developing a strong Techno Golem needs lots of customizations and works. I prefer a simple and more



direct class. I am not entirely sure yet which though. Let's deal with the matter at hand first, you still need another task need dealing, right?"

"Yes," Wilted Tree turned to the door at the opposite side. "There will be stairs beyond that door that bring us down to another part of this tower's basement. But before that," she said as she took out an orb that she had shown Jack before. It was the Orb of Concealment, she did something with the orb and it glowed with blue light. She also took out another device.

"There should be some people where we are going. This Orb of Concealment will hide our presence if one of them wears God-eye monocle," Wilted Tree explained. "This other device will block a player's messaging system within an area. This should prevent the players down there from sending a message to Master or other players. However, we still need to deal with them fast."

"By dealing with them, do you mean to kill them? But if they revive half an hour later at the safe zone, they will notify Master. Is half an hour enough for whatever you need to do down there? It will be even worse if they wear Amulet of Rebirth, they will revive immediately in a safe zone."

"Remember when I mentioned before that have a device that kept someone who dies to revive at their places of death? I will use the tool. Once they are level one. It is easy for us to tie them up with runic rope."

"How many runic ropes do you have? If there are lots of people down there, do you have enough ropes?"

"There should not be more than ten people down there. I have that much."

"Well, I guess you have thought this through. Let's go then," Jack said.

"Follow me," Wilted Tree said and headed to the door.

Behind the door, there was a very long vertical tunnel going down into the abyss. Long winding stairs circled the wall of this vertical tunnel, going down. Jack could not see the end of the stairs. He followed Wilted Tree descending these stairs.

On the way, he suddenly heard a very loud roar echoing throughout this vertical tunnel. This roar shook his body. He felt as if his heart stop for a beat when the roar was heard. After the echoes were gone, for some strange reason, his mind had a lingering fear of going down the stairs.

"What the hell was that?" Jack asked.

It was Peniel who answered, "that was the roar of a dragon."

### **Chapter 536: Divine Guardian Of Liguritutum Realm**

"Dragon...?" Jack stopped a beat.

"You can recognize it from its roar?" Wilted Tree asked.

"I can feel the pressure from the roar. A dragon's roar carries a distinctive power," Peniel explained.

"Furthermore, I don't think the one below is any normal dragon."

Now that Peniel mentioned it, he could understand the feeling he got from the roar. He also felt a certain amount of pressure from down there. It was getting heavier as they descent.

"I don't think there is any dragon that can be considered normal," Jack said. "If even that half-dragon Grim Sand Drake is already so powerful. I can't imagine how strong a full-fledged dragon is... Hey, Wilted! Your mission is not having us fight the dragon now, are you?"

"Do you think I can take on a dragon by myself? I never plan to come down here with you, don't you remember? No, we are not fighting the dragon. We are rescuing it."

"Rescue...? Are you saying it is imprisoned by Master down there?" Jack asked.

"Yes, the dragon is an important part of his plan to dominate this country," Wilted Tree answered.

Jack could hardly believe what he heard. How resourceful was this Master? He was able to capture even a dragon? As they reached the base of the stairs, the pressure he felt was greater. He felt truly uneasy with that feeling. Jack saw that Peniel was the same. Wilted Tree, however, didn't show any expression.

Jack said to Wilted Tree, "You are really tough. You can act as if nothing with all that pressure."

"What pressure?" She asked.

Jack was confused at first before Peniel said, "she can't sense mana yet."

"Oh..." Jack came to a realization.

"Sense what mana?" Wilted Tree asked.

"Heh, you always act high and mighty. Looks like there are also things that you don't know. It is a martial art technique that allows you to sense the energy around you."

"Martial art...?" Wilted Tree seemed to ponder about it for a bit, before she dismissed it and said, "We better stop speaking from here. The people that I mentioned are close. This orb concealed our presences, it will not be funny if they still notice us because we make noises."

Jack then received a friend request. He checked it and found it to be from Wilted Tree. Jack accepted the friend request. He soon received a message from her, 'we will communicate using this chat message from here.'

With this message, Jack could be one hundred percent sure the girl in front of him was Wilted Tree. Wilted Tree, which was still using Motherboard disguise, started walking slowly towards where Jack felt the pressure. Unlike Wilted, Jack didn't have Silent Step skill yet, so he walked even more carefully.

While proceeding, Jack also received Wilted Tree's party invite which he accepted.

They soon came to a huge chamber. Five people were standing in formation circling a device. Some cords came out of this device into the ceiling of the chamber. Magic lights were seen circulating the five and the device. The way the five were moving was strange, it appeared as if they were moving in a fast-forward motion.

The most eye-catching thing in the room, however, was a gigantic gold-colored dragon at one side of the chamber. Its body alone occupied almost one-quarter of the chamber. It had four thick and powerful

limbs with a pair of bat-like wings and a long tail. Its body was fully covered with glistening golden scales that seemed as hard as steel. It had a long neck that ended with a reptilian head. Two large horns decorated its crown. Its elongated mouth was filled with sharp teeth. Each breath from its nose burnt the air in front of it.

The dragon was struggling to move but an energy field was enveloping its body, keeping it immobile. There were countless rune diagrams around the dragon. It gave another of the earth-shaking roar. Being so close now, Jack almost fell from the roar. The five players inside the chamber, however, were unaffected. A forcefield appeared that protected them from the roar.

The cords that came up to the ceiling spread above where the dragon is. These cords came down and stuck around the dragon's body. Some sort of energy flow could be seen flowing from the dragon's body through these cords and into the device surrounded by the players. Jack used Inspect and found out the five were all level 35 with various advanced classes.

'Are they sucking energy from the dragon?' Jack sent Wilted Tree a message.

'Yes, Master is trying to extract her blood essence,' Wilted Tree replied.

'Her? You even know the dragon's gender. Is that the reason Master captured this dragon? What does he need her blood essence for?' Jack asked while using Inspect on the dragon.

Syndrillis (Mythical Dragon, Draconic), level 70

HP: 1,700,000

Status: Weakened

Jack gulped. This was the first he saw a being with HP over a million. How long did one need to fight against such a being?

Wilted Tree answered Jack's question, 'To become even stronger. However, extracting her blood essence is only ancillary. Master's primary objective is to suppress this dragon. She is the divine guardian of the Liguritutum Realm. If the safety of this realm is at stake, the ruler of the realm can evoke her to come to his aid. With her out of the picture, Master and his allies are free to subdue this country.'

'How the hell did that Master subdue such a powerful guardian anyway? Level 70 Mythical Dragon, her status said weakened. Does it mean she was originally even stronger?'

'Yes, she is originally level 90 Eternal creature.'

Jack didn't comment. It was futile to estimate the power of such a creature.

'As to how he subdue this guardian. Master used a trick, he posed himself as an ally to the royal family to locate Syndrillis' lair. Then he approached her using the same disguise of being the royal family's ally before he used a legendary tool to weaken the dragon. With the aid of Cult of Phobos' heavy hitters and several other unique tools, he managed to capture her and brought her here.'

'Cult of Phobos? Did God of Fear help him in this endeavor as well?'

'Not directly. If that God intervened, Master didn't need to use any trick or tool. He couldn't ask for God of Fear's help because the other Gods or Goddesses will interfere, it will instead complicate matters even further. I heard you have experienced that similar event.'

'Yeah, not a pleasant experience actually,' Jack said. "By the way, how come they seemed to be moving at a very high speed. It was truly unnatural.'

'See the shining pearl above the device?' Wilted Tree asked.

Jack paid more attention to the device and he did see a glowing round object floating above it.

'That is a Time Pearl. It could manipulate the time in a certain radius around it. Master must have given it to them to increase the pace of extracting the dragon's essence. It will take a very long time, otherwise.'

'Wow! He even has that kind of thing?' Jack said as his eyes wandered to the dragon again, he was surprised to find out that the dragon was now staring straight at where he and Wilted Tree were hiding. Should be a coincidence, he thought. They were behind a stack of crates, they were peering out from small gaps between the crate. No way they could be spotted.

'Actually, she was already aware of your presence ever since you used Inspect on her,' Peniel informed in Jack's mind.

'What?'

At this time, another voice entered his mind. When it did, he thought that his brain was vibrating. It caused him small migraine. 'Puny human. You don't seem to be with this group of wretched creatures. What is your purpose here?'

She could talk? Jack was surprised by the dragon's sudden intrusion into his mind. 'Uh... We are here to save you!' Jack said as he projected his thought to the dragon in the distance. He was not sure if his thought could be heard by her.

It did. The dragon responded, 'Save me?' The dragon's voice was more gentle now. It didn't give Jack's head a migraine as before. 'You will have to take care of these five first then.'

'Yes, ma'am!' Jack replied. Then he thought of something, he projected his thought at Syndrillis again, 'ma'am, can you help distract the five? It should help us deal with them faster.'

'Distract? How?' Syndrillis asked.

'Make some commotion, use your roar again and again or something like that,' Jack said. He was originally planning to ask Wilted Tree for the role since those men should consider her as one of them. But the dragon should serve better in drawing their attention.

'All right. I will try something.'

Jack then nudged at Wilted Tree who was still observing the situation, trying to find a way to approach.

'Prepare to act,' Jack sent her a message. 'Syndrillis will distract them.'

'Syndrillis? The dragon? How do you know?'

'I talked with her just now.'

Wilted Tree gave him a skeptical look, before Peniel nodded her head at her, supporting Jack's claim.

Jack didn't bother to convince her, he asked instead, 'What is the tool you use to keep their rebirth at the same spots? Make sure to not use it late. It should take only a short time killing them.'

'You are pretty confident. They might not be experts in fighting, but there are still five of them.'

Jack didn't reply. He took out his Storm Breaker and Rapid Dazing Staff. He cast Magic Weapon spell and his staff transformed into Whirlwind Falchion.

'You have imprinted a weapon into your Magic Weapon spell? I am impressed you know about it,' Wilted Tree commented.

'Peniel informed me about that feature,' Jack replied.

Wilted Tree gave Peniel a look. The fairy was displaying a proud look.. Wilted Tree again wore a complicated expression like the first time when she found out about Peniel.

### **Chapter 537: Freeing A Dragon**

While the two were preparing, Syndrillis's body was shivering as she tried to force herself up.

"Wretched creatures!" She bellowed. The room trembled from her voice. "How dare you hold me here! I will ground you into dust when I am free!"

The five who had been continuously writing runes beside the device, stopped what they were doing when they heard Syndrillis' tantrum. They decided to ignore her and return to their task. Syndrillis' voice blared again, this time even louder.

"Tell your double-crossing deplorable master to come down here and face me! Is he such a coward that he only left his worthless minions here to tend to me?"

The comment seemed to finally hit a nerve, as one of them turned and said, "You lowly creation is not our master's equal! You should be glad that Master even deemed you necessary as a stepping stone in his rise to greatness. You should be satisfied with that and be the tool that you are meant to be!"

The four others were now also facing her and throwing similar insults.

"Loathsome critters! How dare you talk to me that way...!!!" Syndrillis roared. Her body trembled in rage as he fought back against the enchantment that hold her down. The chamber shook following her effort.

"I will destroy you! I swear I will destroy you...!!!" Syndrillis continued to bellow.

"It is useless! Fight it as you like, but you will never be free! Just save your strength and let us squeeze out every blood essence from inside you and then we will allow you a peaceful de—"

The man didn't finish his sentence because suddenly, crimson-colored chains came from his back. The chains quickly wrapped around his body. His four other friends suffered a similar fate as numerous crimson chains gripped them and pulled them together.

The ground where they were on was now alighted as torrents of energy came out and swirling around them. Delivering damage each turn.

"Hey! Are your tool ready?" Jack shouted after casting Arcane Turbulence spell. He could have finished this a lot faster if he dived in and hacked them with his swords, but he was not sure how Wilted Tree prevented them from rebirthing in the safe zone.

"Who are you?!" One of the men who was being bound by Myriad Ensnaring Chains said. "How did you enter here?!" His eyes then lay on Wilted Tree. "Miss Motherboard? Why are you..."

Wilted Tree didn't answer, she instead threw something out. A sphere of transparent darkness spread out, covering almost the entire room.

The man obviously recognized the tool. He became agitated. "Are you betraying us? Why... Did any of you able to send messages?" He asked the others.

"Finish them!" Wilted Tree said to Jack.

"Gladly," Jack said. Jack waited for the Arcane Turbulence's ten-seconds duration to run out. He then dove into their midst. The five were still held by the chains as the chains lasted twenty-four seconds. Jack then used Whirlwind Slash.

The five were already wounded from the Arcane Turbulence. They were only of advanced classes, so the Whirlwind Slash devoured their remaining lives. They didn't wear any Amulet of Rebirth, probably because they thought they were safe inside this fort.

Jack was just about to ask Wilted Tree if they have to wait half an hour for their rebirth when the five returned around him. All of them were level 1 now. Jack looked at the device that was emitting the darkness layer zone. Aside from preventing one from rebirthing in the safe zone, this thing also eliminated the half-hour wait after one's death.

Wilted Tree threw some runic ropes to the ones closest to her. The rope automatically bound the players once they were touched. The further one tried to run, Jack stored his weapon and caught them before throwing them back. These level 1 players were powerless against Jack's strength.

Wilted Tree proceeded to tie all of them up before he deactivated the darkness zone device and stored it.

"Do you have another of those things that you are willing to part?" Jack asked.

"No," she answered.

"I'm willing to pay with coins," Jack did not give up. "Lots of gold coins."

"No," Wilted Tree said again. She placed the device that prevent others from sending messages near the five before approaching the golden dragon.

"Good job, child. Now remove this binding enchantment from me," Syndrillis commanded.

"No! Don't! She will destroy us all!" One of the bound five pleaded.

"Shut up!" Jack sent the guy a kick. He didn't feel bad bullying these World Maker people. "You make any more sound and I will stuff your mouth with the dirtiest cloth I can find in this hellhole!"

The threat shut them up.

Jack then came to Wilted Tree's side. She was studying the rune diagrams around Syndrillis.

"Can you remove this enchantment?" Syndrillis asked again with impatience.

Wilted Tree frowned. "Master has made some modifications to the diagrams. They are not ones I know of. This is bad, I never expect him to be able to modify a diagram..."

"It is not harder than the diagram that bound Pandora," Peniel said after studying the diagrams. "There are just more of them in layers. Storm should have no problem solving them."

"There are also some invisible rune diagrams," Jack added.

"Invisible?" Wilted Tree was surprised.

"Yeah, they were layered on top of these obvious ones. I figured they are traps. Unless you have mana-sensing, you will more likely trigger those traps if you try to solve this diagram the normal way."

"Mana sense? That's the martial art technique you mentioned before?" Wilted Tree asked.

"Yes," Jack answered.

"I can't believe Master took so many precautions. I would have failed if I come here by myself. I thought it was bad luck for you to be captured, but I guess it is God's blessing for you to appear as you did."

"Hehe, glad to help," Jack said. "Now step aside, this will take a moment."

"You are confident to be able to remove this enchantment?" Wilted Tree asked.

"Piece of cake," Jack gave him a victory sign.

"This is not a matter of joke. You will receive a backlash if you make a mistake. There is a probability Master will be warned as well as the result."

"You worry too much," Jack said. "Relax! Leave this to me."

Since she was unable to sense mana and also was not familiar with these rune diagrams, Wilted Tree had no choice but to let Jack try. He moved away to beside the bound players and watched.

When Jack was about to start, she heard Syndrillis speak, "The girl was right, you shouldn't take this lightly. One misstep can cause the defensive mechanism of these diagrams to activate."

'Ugh, am I exuding so little confidence to them?' Jack complained in his mind. He tried giving the dragon as serious a face as he could muster. "Sit tight, you will soon be free," Jack said confidently.

He then cleared his mind. His mana sensing ability had continuously improved as he kept on practicing every day. He could sense each thread of mana contained within these rune diagrams and how they should be altered to break the enchantment.

As Peniel said, these rune diagrams were less complex compared to the one holding Pandora. However, the sheer number of it meant that Jack would take a long time. He needed to deal with them one by one. Jack figured probably since the Master didn't have a rune diagram with enough quality to hold down a dragon, he instead compensated by using quantity.

If it was any other person, continuously doing repetitive work might cause one to slack and make a mistake. But Jack was used to repetitive works. He had no problem with this kind of chore. He applied the same mindset as when monster grinding, his mind continued to focus despite doing the same thing over and over again.

Jack's mana was absorbed as he worked on the diagrams, same as when he was freeing Pandora. But since the grade of these diagrams was less, the rate by which his mana was depleted was also less. Using Heightened state easily nullified the mana decrease. He also drank an energy potion after disarming one diagram. Unlike the one with Pandora where the entire diagram was one huge network where he could not stop mid-way, he could take a break for this one after each diagram.

Wilted Tree waited by the side as Jack continued to work. She was worried at first but seeing Jack disarmed the diagrams one by one, she started to relax. The bound players, though, started to worry. They started to shout and make noise just to disrupt Jack's concentration.

Jack continued to complete the rune diagram despite their disruption. Wilted Tree beat on them but they continued to shout. After finishing one diagram, Jack stopped and took a rest by walking around the chamber. After a while, he came back while holding several dirty cloths.

He grinned at the five as he approached them.

"Yo... you..."

"Didn't I tell you this will happen if you make noises?" Jack said before unceremoniously shoving the cloths into their mouths.

### **Chapter 538: Gold Dragon Bloodline**

After close to three hours, Jack finally unraveled three-quarters of the rune diagrams. Wilted Tree was amazed by Jack's tenacity. Even she had already gotten bored before sitting down and chatting with Peniel, Jack was still fully focused on the task. They did it a distance away though, as to not disturb Jack's concentration.

Syndrillis said, "That's enough. These remaining diagrams are not strong enough to hold me. Even with my current weakened condition."

"But wouldn't that cause a backlash?" Jack asked.

"It will, but it won't be enough to cause me any serious trouble," the dragon replied.

Wilted Tree who heard it, hurriedly came by and said, "Please don't do that! If you do that, I'm sure there will be an alarm going off. Everyone will come here by then."

"This stone walls won't hold me. I will be long gone by the time they arrive."



"But they will find us here," Wilted Tree said.

"I can carry you. Although it's disdainful for me to carry lesser beings on my back, I will make an exception since you have saved me."

"Well, that's okay as well," Wilted Tree said.

"Wait! That's not okay. We still need to save Leavemealone!" Jack uttered.

"It's not wise. We might end up getting captured," Wilted Tree said.

"Well then. How about this, you give us some time to go up, then you force yourself free. With that commotion, everyone should hurry down here. At that time, we can free Leavemealone when they come down here."

"Everyone might come, but Master will still be up there. He needed to stay with Leavemealone when the process is ongoing."

"That tool that you said you can use to bring us to a safe place. Can you use it during combat?" Jack asked Wilted Tree.

"Yes, it can. Why?"

"If it is only to distract Master long enough. I think we can manage as long as he is alone. I will keep him busy while you release Leavemealone and activate that escape tool."

Wilted Tree seemed to ponder Jack's suggestion. It was true that she preferred to not let Master acquire Leavemealone's Divine treasure, but was it worth the risk of another divine treasure falling back to Master's hand? Should she risk Jack being captured again in the hope of saving both Jack and Leavemealone?

But after seeing Jack's determined face, she realized that she had no choice. Jack would still insist to help Leavemealone even if she objected. She could only comply.

After getting Wilted Tree's approval, Jack then described his plan to the dragon. He asked her to give them fifteen minutes to go up the tower before Syndrillis freed herself from the remaining rune diagrams. Afterward, he asked her to not immediately flee but to wreak some havoc to draw everyone within the tower to her.

Syndrillis expressed her worry if these people would have the same tool that weakened her again. If they did, she would have a problem fleeing. She still had a lingering weakening effect at this moment but when the tool was first used, the amount she was weakened was even greater. She stressed though, that it was not a fear of the tool. She simply didn't want the hassle to exert too much energy after being freed from this shackle. A dragon would never fear anything, she said.

Wilted Tree assured her that Master no longer had the same tool. That one was a Legendary consumable tool that was extremely difficult to obtain. Master only knew of a sure way to obtain one, the next one would be completely random, very unlikely for Master to get his hands on another one again at this stage.

Even so, Wilted Tree warned her to not linger too long. Syndrillis was not at her top shape and although Wilted Tree had confirmed none of the cult's heavy hitters were in this tower, it didn't mean that they were far away. There was also the possibility that they could just teleport to this tower.

Syndrillis, as haughty as a dragon could be, said that she knew what to do and there was no need for a lowly elf to tell her that. The dragon then turned to Jack, "go take that vial from that device."

Jack looked back. There was only one device, the one with many cords coming out of it, where the five players had been doing some sort of a ritual before. Jack headed over and found there was indeed a vial at the center of the device. There was red liquid inside the vial.

However, the shining pearl that used to float above this device was no more. Weird, he thought, he remembered the Time Pearl was still here when he attacked the five World Maker people. He turned to Wilted Tree and saw the shining pearl was in her hand already, before it disappeared into her bag. So, she had taken it.

Jack decided to ignore it. If she wanted it so much, let her have it. He was not going to be ungentlemanlike and fight her over the possession of that item, no matter how incredible it was. Jack took the vial from the platform. When he did, the five muffled something from their stuffed mouth. Jack made a detour towards them and gave each of them a kick before walking back to Syndrillis.

He gave the vial to the dragon. Now that only a few rune diagrams were left to hold her down, she could move easier than before. She picked it up using her massive claws. Jack was worried that the vial would break getting held by those sharp claws. Or perhaps that was the dragon's intention? Maybe she wanted to destroy whatever this vial Master was trying to produce. But the vial was intact as it was brought to Syndrillis' face.

"This thing is incomplete and not usable, but the essence inside is still valuable if someone knows of a way to utilize it. I can't take this essence back, I will prefer to just destroy it rather than let it fall to the man who has imprisoned me here."

Syndrillis then looked at Jack. "However, since you have saved me. I will give this to you as a reward. It is not usable in this state but with my blessing, it should serve as a second-rate copy of what it was meant to be."

The dragon blew at the vial. Some wisp of golden dust came out from the dragon's mouth and swirled around the tiny vial on her claws, before merging with the liquid inside the vial. The red liquid now had specks of golden bling within it. Syndrillis gave the vial back to Jack.

Wilted Tree's mouth was wide open watching Jack receiving the vial. "You... are very lucky," she uttered.

'Is it that good?' Jack wondered and used Inspect on the vial in his hands.

Gold Dragon Bloodline (unique consumable)

Grant user the power of a Gold Dragon

"A Bloodline?" Jack exclaimed.

"Not any bloodline, it is the bloodline of a dragon. Bloodline of any dragon is highly fought for," Peniel explained.

"Unique grade, wow... Hey, such a valuable thing is called a second-rate copy?"

"If Master finished the process, he would have gotten a Divine Gold Dragon Bloodline, a legendary grade," Wilted Tree explained.

"Legendary Bloodline. Hot damn! That Master fellow is not playing around," Jack said and then to Syndrillis, "Thank you very much, O' great dragon, for this boon!"

Syndrillis simply grunted a reply.

"Does it take long for me to use this bloodline? If it can increase my strength, it will boost our success chance further," Jack was looking back and forth between Wilted Tree and Peniel when he asked.

Peniel was the one who answered, "You can use it now. It will take only roughly two minutes for it to blend with your body."

"Ok, how do I do it?"

"There is a button at the top, press it," Wilted Tree was the one replying this time.

Jack did, a long needle protruded from the other end.

"Don't tell me I have to stab this into myself..." Jack said.

Both Peniel and Wilted Tree just nodded. The five bound players had been continuing making muffle noises as they watched. Jack didn't bother to go over to bully them this time.

"Sigh, fine," Jack then aimed the vial with the needle to one of his thighs, before stabbing it in. The red liquid was sucked into his body once he did.

Jack felt raging fire coursing from his leg to his entire body. He felt like he was being burnt from inside out. It was different from when he underwent the trial of fire from Runestone of Enhancement. The fire at that time burned his body from outside. This one felt like his organs were being cooked inside. He clenched his teeth preventing a scream from going out.

'What the f\*ck! Why didn't they warn me about the pain? I almost scream like a baby in front of three ladies,' Jack complained in his mind, all the while struggling very hard to keep his dignity by not screaming. He did close his eyes trying to think about happy thoughts. He couldn't imagine what his expression looked like from the outside.

Luckily, this one didn't last as long as the runestone's trial, albeit more intense. The pain soon subsided. He opened his eyes and gasped for breath. He figured he must have unintentionally held his breath throughout the ordeal. He felt cold sweat on him.

He looked down at his body. He felt as if there was something inside him. A great power waiting to be tapped.

"Check your status window," Peniel said.

Jack did so. He searched the description for this bloodline and found it underneath his inherent skills list.

Gold Dragon Bloodline, level 1/10 (unique bloodline)

Passive skill 1: +10% to attribute, HP, Stamina, MP

Active skill 1: Gold scale armor: Cover user's skin with gold scale, reducing all damage received by 50%, immune to all negative status effects and knockback effect during activation, all healing and recovery on the user are increased by 100%. Duration: 3 minutes.

Draconic Essence: 0/1000

### **Chapter 539: Amulet Of Summoning**

"This is... It increased my attributes by percentage. For one with high attributes, this elevates them even further. The active skill is also badass, it even lasts so long for three minutes," Jack commented.

"Normal bloodline only provided a passive boost. Your bloodline is not only high-grade, it is the bloodline of a true dragon. You will get another active skill every three levels increase of the bloodline, totaling four active skills at its maximum level 10," Peniel informed.

"How do I increase my bloodline level? Will it absorb my exp like the Lightning God Blessing?" Jack asked.

"No. Do you see the draconic essence it indicated under the bloodline's description there?"

"Yes. Do I need to collect 1000 of this draconic essence? How do I do that?"

"By killing draconic type monster and absorb their essences. A bloodline always corresponds to one type of monster. Getting a draconic bloodline is both a boon and a curse. Although a Draconic bloodline is the best amongst other bloodline types, collecting the required essences is also the hardest. Draconic monsters are rare and most of them are very strong. So, it will be very difficult for you to upgrade this bloodline. But worry not, I know of a place where you can find a decent number of level 40 draconic monsters. You should be able to handle them at your level."

"Great! Let's go there once we are out of here. We will slaughter the draconic monste...," Jack stopped abruptly as he realized that he was in the presence of a draconic being. Speaking about slaughtering her type in front of her might not bode well.

He turned to Syndrillis and gave her a wry smile. "That was just a joke," he said to her with a laugh. "I will treat all draconic beings with respect."

Syndrillis harrumphed, "I care not what you do to those low lineage creatures. You can kill them all for all I care. On the other hand, if you try to take on a true dragon. Well, it's your own funeral. So, you are free to do as you wish."

Jack heaved a relief after hearing that.

"Shall we go now?" Wilted Tree asked.

"Wait! You still have another powerful item that can aid you in a fight," Peniel said.

"Oh? What's that?" Jack asked.

"Sinful's Amulet of Summoning," Peniel reminded.

"Right! It will be great if I can summon that ugly frog thing," Jack said and took out the amulet and Inspect it.

Amulet of Summoning (unique necklace)

All elemental resistances +20

All status effect resistances +10%

Calming wave (Active effect): All monsters of special elite grade and below, and of a maximum of ten levels above the user, will not turn hostile (will not affect monsters that are already in combat status).  
Duration: 5 minutes. Cooldown: 6 hours

[empty] - Insert a summoning orb to activate summoning capability

"My first unique equipment!" Jack exclaimed but then asked after reading the description, "Summoning orb?"

"You need to have a summoning orb in conjunction with that amulet before you can summon something," Wilted Tree explained. "The type and grade of the monster will depend on the orb. While for the summoned creature's level, it will scale with the amulet user's level."

"Where will I find a summoning orb? So, I can't use its summoning ability at this moment?"

"You already have one," Peniel said.

"I have?" Jack asked in confusion. He didn't remember he had anything that is called summoning orb.

"Do you remember the yellow-colored rock you got after vanquishing the Small Rock Golem?"

"Small Rock Golem...?" Jack tried to remember. The memory came to him, it seemed a long time ago. He took out the small yellow rock from his bag. "This Heart of Rock? This is a summoning orb? But it is described as rare material."

When Jack was depositing all the unusual materials in his stock into the guild's warehouse, he had originally wanted to put this rock in as well, because he thought this was a blacksmithing material, but Peniel had prevented him to do so.

"This is rare material for blacksmithing and alchemy, but this can also serve as a summoning orb. Some items have multi-function uses like that," Peniel explained. "Now, touch the rock to the amulet. Something should happen."

Jack did so. An interface appeared, indicating a summoning orb had been detected. It asked Jack if he wanted to merge the Heart of Rock to the amulet. Jack proceeded to do so. Once he did, the fourth ability of the Amulet of Summoning had changed.

Summon Rock Golem (Elite monster)

Cost: 10 mana cores

Duration: 30 minutes

Cooldown: 6 hours

"Only elite?" Jack said with a hint of disappointment.

"What do you expect? That small rock golem you got it from was only of elite grade. At least its level is scaled with yours. So it should be much stronger than the one you fought."

"It said cost ten mana cores. So, I need to pay mana cores every time I do a summoning?" Jack then remembered Sinful also did the same when he summoned the ugly rock monsters.

"Yes," Peniel answered. "If you replaced the orb with a higher grade summoning orb, the mana core cost should go up."

Ten mana cores are cheap, Jack had 388 mana cores with him, so this cost shouldn't be a problem. Then he remembered another thing. "Hey, I remember this rock golem is strong against physical but weak against magic. Master is primarily magic-based. So, this monster is useless against him."

"Er... Well, I guess so..."

"Bloody hell! All right, we have wasted enough time. Let's head up, we might miss the five hours mark," Jack said to Wilted Tree.

"What five hours mark?" Wilted Tree asked.

"The cooldown for the divine treasure skills. Master had two of them, he had used them when he caught me. We will be at a disadvantage if he can use them again, especially against that immobilizing earth skill. Oh, wait! You said Master has three..."

"The third one didn't provide active battle skill, don't worry about it. But we need to kill them first," Wilted Tree reminded Jack of the five bound players. "I cannot leave my Orb of Concealment here, they will be able to send messages to Master once I take it away."

"Okay," Jack pulled out his sword. "They will be in limbo for half an hour after death. We will have carried out our plan by then."

"Hold!" Jack heard Syndrillis call. "Toss them to me. I have promised them I will destroy them. I intend to keep my promise."

Jack sheathed his sword. While grinning, he grabbed the closest one, took out the cloth in his mouth, and then tossed him like a ragdoll towards the dragon. The dragon opened her maw wide. The guy was screaming in the air as he saw himself heading into the large mouth full of sharp teeth.

Syndrillis clamped her mouth hard. The player's HP zeroed at once with his body torn to pieces from that one bite. Pieces of his hands and feet fell on the floor below the dragon.

"Uh... That was gory," Jack said. He looked at the remaining four. he saw the terror in their eyes. He did not pity them. He proceeded to toss them one by one at the dragon. It was like playing fetch. Except instead of throwing a ball, it was throwing a player. And instead of playing with a dog, it was with a dragon.

Finished with playing fetch, Jack said to the dragon in a respectful bow, "We will take our leave first. Please give us fifteen minutes before you do anything, and thanks again for your bloodline!"

The dragon simply huffed for a reply.

Jack and Wilted Tree went up the winding stairs to Master's quarter and continued to the place before the door that led to the balcony outside.

"Let's hide here first," Wilted Tree said. "The stair outside is a linear path. There was nowhere to hide."

Jack complied. They hid inside a small storage room where they could see the door to the balcony from its doorless opening. Wilted Tree activated her concealing device again, so ones with God-eye monocle won't know that they are inside the room. They now waited for Syndrillis to create the commotion.

While waiting, Wilted Tree suddenly jolted.

"What's wrong?" Jack asked.

"Motherboard escaped!" She answered.

"What?! Then doesn't that mean you will get discovered?"

"I don't know... My friends told me she escaped by killing herself. She had somehow freed her binding and managed to inflict enough damage to herself."

"She should have worn Amulet of Rebirth before killing herself."

"Naturally. But she never knows that I am impersonating her. We kept her in the dark after capturing her. She should revive at a safe zone, before teleporting here. The teleportation chamber was some floors below. She had just escaped, we are ahead of her. We should be able to see her if she was going up."

"But if she sends a message to Master telling him that she had been captured all this time, Master will know you are fake. Or can you still hijack her messaging system?"

"No, I lost connection with her messaging system already once she left our facility. There is indeed a chance she would contact Master immediately... We should just gamble on it. Hopefully, she just decided to come here and report personally rather than send a message."

At that time, the tower shook heavily followed by the sound of an explosion. It sounded like a portion of the tower had been demolished. A massive roar soon echoed throughout the place.

"It has begun."

## **Chapter 540: Second Battle Against Master**

After the rumbling, the roar continued to sound. Jack must commend the dragon for doing her parts in attracting attention. From their hiding in a distance, Jack and Wilted Tree saw the huge doors to the balcony opened and people rushed in. There were the two native guards, two players who were working on the device at the top, and Wong. Which meant only Master and Leavemealone were left up there.

They waited until the footsteps receded before they came out of hiding. Wilted Tree handed the Orb of Concealment to Jack. The plan was for her to go up and act as if she was Motherboard and looked for an

opportunity to strike while Master was unaware. Jack would follow behind with his presence concealed by the orb.

Jack stayed on the stairs outside of perception as Wilted Tree climbed to the top of the tower. She held her gun at her back, ready in case Motherboard had contacted Master.

Master was sitting on the second chair next to Leavemealone who was still trapped. Several needles were poking into Leavemealone's body as traces of energy were seen being extracted into the device before being transferred into Master's body.

When Master saw Wilted Tree appear, he asked, "Motherboard, what are you doing here? Did you know what happen down there? It was the roar of that dragon, did that creature somehow escape?"

"Yes, Master. That was what I want to report to you," Wilted Tree said as she approached, secretly relieved that Master did not know yet about the real Motherboard.

At this time, Jack felt something was wrong. He had felt it when he was still in hiding, now it was more obvious. What he felt was someone coming at Wilted Tree at high speed. The fact that Wilted Tree was not responding meant the person was invisible and also concealed from radar.

Jack stored the orb of concealment in his hand and replaced it with his two weapons. He cast a spell before jumping out from his hiding place. He immediately fired Sword of Light just before the invisible attacker reached Wilted Tree.

A loud clang was heard when the crescent light hit something solid. A figure immediately came into view after the collision. The figure had used a rapier to block Jack's skill but she still suffered high damage.

When the figure appeared beside Wilted Tree, Jack felt as if he was looking at twins. It was the escaped Motherboard! The real Motherboard hurriedly jumped back to where Master was.

Master stood up from his seat. The energy feed that coursed into him dispersed and the large machine hummed a protest. The traces of energy coming out from Leavemealone also stopped.

"Show yourself, Wilted!" Master said.

Seeing that her guise had been exposed, Wilted Tree removed her disguise and her real self appeared.

"I must admit. You truly are a pain," Master said and activated the same device Wilted used to prevent someone from rebirthing in the safe zone. "You have messed with my plan for far too long. I will end you today."

"When did you arrive here? We didn't see you passing us down there," Wilted Tree asked Motherboard.

"I used invisibility scroll, I came up when Wong and the others open the balcony door," Motherboard answered. "I have been in contact with Master since my escape. He asked me to use the scroll to come here because he knows you will still try to pretend to be me to get a jump on him."

"You have saved the lightning boy. Are you here to save the fire boy as well?" Master asked, two magic staff appeared on both his hands. Spell formations were formed quickly. His avatar and Flame Salamander appeared. "Bad move. You should have taken the small win. Now, you are going to lose them both instead."



"Don't look down on us!" Wilted Tree uttered and threw a large metallic ball which transformed into Mazin.

The techno golem wasted no time clashing against Master's avatar. The avatar was thrown back by Mazin's punch. The golem's strength was clearly superior.

A song suddenly filled the air. Motherboard had taken out a violin and played it, using her rapier as the bow to play the instrument.

Jack was astonished to see it. Could a sword be used like that? Wouldn't that just cut the strings? This world was seriously defying the law of physics! He thought.

When the song played, Master, his avatar, and the flame salamander were enveloped by reddish light.

'Bards gain the ability to play songs for their first skill, which mostly give buffs to ally or negative effects to the enemy,' Peniel explained. 'The effect of the songs differs depending on the type of instruments and songs they played, which they purchase or acquire from loots.'

The Avatar clashed again with Mazin. It still staggered but was not thrown away as before, its strength had increased tremendously. The Flame Salamander slithered and stuck onto Mazin's back. Its body then inflamed and caused continuous fire damage to the golem.

"You people are not the only ones who can summon minions," Jack uttered and feed ten mana cores to his amulet. A large level 36 elite rock golem soon appeared. It rushed forward at Master, who fired Mana Bullet at the approaching construct.

The enhanced Mana Bullet exploded and caused the large golem to stagger. A Fireball soon followed and engulfed the golem, taking a big chunk of its life.

"Argh...! Hell, you are disappointing! Go and help Mazin. I will deal with this boss!" Jack said as he lunged at Master. The Rapid Dazing Staff on his left hand was already transformed to Whirlwind Falchion.

Master cast two spells at once, Flame Shield shielded his body before it broke into five identical Master. All of the copies possessed flame shields as well.

'It's Mirror Image spell! Only one is real,' Peniel informed.

Jack didn't have a problem knowing which one, this spell was useless against him. He slashed at the real Master amongst the five images. Jack suffered fire damage due to being at melee range with Master. Luckily, his fire resistance had improved after getting the Amulet of Summoning.

Magic Shield appeared on Master's staff to block Jack's slash. The shield then slammed forward with great force. Jack was thrown away by the impact. Master could use this Magician's Magic Shield to execute Knight's Shield Bash.

Eight energy bolts shot out towards Jack who was still unbalanced. He quickly solidified his footings and performed eight diagram illusory steps to evade half the bolts while slashing at the other half. Master's Arcane Turbulence followed soon.

Jack was planning to save Shooting Dash for later but he decided to use it now. He dodged the Arcane Turbulence and headed directly to Leavemealone, but a Flame Ring appeared around Leavemealone, followed by a deformed-looking gate.

Jack tried to barge through the Flame ring, suffering high fire damage. He also received Burn and Weakness status from the flame. When he crashed onto the gate, it was very solid. The gate suddenly opened and Jack felt a strong force from it. Jack hurriedly used the second dash of his skill to move away, at the same time using his Golden Noble Headband's ability to cleanse the negative status effects. His attempt to reach Leavemealone had failed.

Tongues of unholy fire lashed out from the opened gate, burning everything in front of it before three fiery and hellish-looking dogs came out of it.

'Those were hellhounds, creatures from hell,' Peniel informed. 'That gate is Hell Gate spell, a spell received by Warlock when they passed the trial on the first try. To summon three hellhounds from the gate meant he had leveled up the skill to at least level 10.'

'Shit! Exactly how many minions can this dude summons?' Jack complained. The three hellhounds came at him with high speed.

Wilted Tree had been shooting at the Flame Salamander to aid Mazin. With Jack's Rock Golem arriving, the Flame Salamander was successfully smacked away from clinging onto Mazin's back. Mazin wanted to take revenge by stomping on it, but the Salamander was fast, it crawled around the floor avoiding the stomps of the two slow golems. Meanwhile, its partner, the avatar, slashed its two swords at the two golems.

Wilted Tree placed Immobilizing Trap near where the two golems were, in hope of the Flame Salamander stepping onto it, but it didn't. After paying attention, Wilted Tree realized that Master had been consciously controlling these two puppets. The two were too well coordinated to be left on auto mode. Master had also seen where Wilted placed her trap, so the trap was useless. To be able to deal with Jack and still control his puppets, Wilted was again reminded of Master's genius mind.

Seeing that it was difficult to deal with the summoned creatures, Wilted decided to just target Motherboard instead. She started shooting at Motherboard, but Motherboard ducked away for cover behind the large machine that bound Leavemealone, while continuously playing her song.

Wilted Tree changed intention again and go to Leavemealone. Their target was to save him after all, but Master' Flame Ring appeared at that time. The spell was meant to hinder both Wilted Tree and Jack who was using Shooting Dash at the time. Despite the hectic battle, Master still had a clear grasp on the whole situation.. Even though she found it unsavory, Wilted Tree must admit that she was impressed.