

Darkness 421

Chapter 421 - Will of the Heavens

A WTF expression appeared on Kahn's face as the newly evolved Oliver in his Hawkman form exuded a terrifying and heavy aura made of world energy which was comparable to a legitimate first stage saint; suddenly started talking about nonsense such as the 'Will of the Heaven'.

"How high are you?" asked Kahn and gave a suspicious look at the 3 meter tall humanoid hawk general as if he was looking at a lunatic.

"Master... I can sense a strange energy in the surrounding nature. As if something that transcends beyond our understanding is trying to communicate with me." replied Oliver as he kept looking around him and the vast sky.

The next moment, his eyes focused on the two suns in the sky that were always on each other's side.

"And this transcendent power is telling me to not discard this new form and abolish anything that stops me from soaring high in the sky." he continued with overwhelming enthusiasm in his voice.

[System... what the hell is this? Has he lost his sanity?] asked Kahn.

[The system is running a diagnostic.] replied the system.

And just 10 seconds later... it replied in its usual lifeless tone.

[The subordinate named Oliver must have received enlightenment after the recent evolution.

The diagnostics conclude that the root cause of this phenomenon is a specimen called Caladrius which was used during the synthesis procedure.

In the end, it is a descendant species of the Godbeast Roc, which is also titled as the Representative of the Heavens in this world.] reported the system.

"Explain that stuff first you dimwit of a system!" exclaimed Kahn since he too was startled after this sudden change in Oliver's personality.

Because based on what he had seen till now... Oliver rarely spoke and always followed his orders promptly. But every time he did, he came up with answers and an accurate understanding of the situation.

Even Ronin wasn't as quick as Oliver when it came to evaluating, identifying or sensing things that nobody else could feel.

Whether it was during the fight against the legendary rank Bjormngandur where he noticed the descendant of the Basilisk being able to create small copies of itself and its Lucid Reality skill which he vividly explained how it worked.

And recently against Caladrius who had a mysterious aura that wasn't made from the world energy but was somehow controlling it despite the legendary rank monster trying to resist. This was something Kahn still wondered about.

Oliver always noticed even the minute things and spoke only when he had facts ready as if he was Kahn's version of Sherlock Holmes among his generals.

So him suddenly talking about something beyond transcendence and the will of the heavens had caught Kahn off guard as Oliver was the last person he'd expect this from.

"Master... I need to spend some time alone." he said.

"I feel like the sky is calling out to me. I don't know what it is... but I must go.

I shall return later." spoke Oliver in an urgent tone.

"Alright. Take as much time as you need." said Kahn as he instantly approved this request so suddenly.

The next second, the tempest archer general spread his wide and firm wings and instantly leaped towards the sky.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Oliver's ascending figure left three powerful shockwaves in succession as if the Son of Krypton himself was flying with supersonic speed after breaking the sound barrier again and again.

Sigh!

Kahn sighed as he saw Oliver's figure disappearing amongst the clouds as he kept flying higher like a rocket.

The main reason why Kahn allowed him to go was because he too received enlightenment 3 times so far.

One was during his practice as a magician when he was studying mana and world energy.

And twice when he was practicing Space Law and Dimensional Law simultaneously.

So he understood why Oliver wanted to leave.

Because Oliver was currently in the peak enlightened state where a new aspect of existence was revealed to him and his mind and body had to explore more and firm his footing to build a solid foundation.

Who knew if it'd make Oliver even more powerful than he already was after the rank-up.

So that's why Kahn felt like he should let Oliver fly high in the sky rather than trapping him in a cage.

"Wait a minute..." spoke Kahn as he came to a sudden realization.

"There's a pattern." he said and closed his eyes as his eidetic memo kicked in and helped him remember certain scenarios.

"Rudra is a dominating type of personality because he had both Basilisk and Draconian bloodline. Plus he's a mythical rank creature." said Kahn with a surprised expression.

"Blackwall is basically a personification of pride because he was evolved using the Primordial Titan bloodline which existed even before Godbeasts and Dragons.

He's basically a Royalty of a sort."

"And now Oliver, after the evolution, wants to explore the sky from above so suddenly." he said with a solemn expression.

And the only thing Kahn could connect it to was their bloodlines that were actually either a variant version or a superior purity that had the potential to surpass the original ones he used to evolve them.

"Maybe the same would happen to other subordinates. Because the high ranked creatures who sit at the pinnacle of the food chain would certainly have psychological traits of their own species and bloodlines." concluded Kahn based on every detail he noticed so far.

But without a choice, Kahn then decided to depart since there wasn't anything left to do.

In the main throne hall, Kahn was seated on his black and golden throne. And currently, he was in the company of two of his generals while the rest were away performing their duties.

"Like I said before, master. You're in no position to go on another hunt. You will still need at least a month to fully recover from the soul extraction procedure.

And till his weakened state ends, you won't be able to rise in levels again either." spoke Armin.

"Fine then. I'll use this as a long-due vacation and slack off for a month." replied Kahn as felt dizzy for some reason.

Just then, Ronin received a transmission from the artifact. His eyes widened in surprise as his alarmed expression alerted both Kahn and Armin.

"Master! We have another emergency!" exclaimed Ronin in hurry.

"What happened?" asked Kahn.

"There's an attack on the border 5th hotspot region. And it's caused by..." he reported.

"Don't you dare say it..." spoke Kahn as he facepalmed himself.

But Ronin continued regardless and revealed the true instigator...

"A Legendary Rank monster!"

Chapter 422 - The Returnee

After Ronin's affirmation, Kahn had an exasperated expression and his countenance looked as if he was a student who was extremely annoyed at the teacher for extending the lecture by 5 minutes.

Kahn let out an exhausted sigh and tilted his head backward as he spoke...

"Ah, somebody kill me please. Why can't I get a break?.."

His complaint however fell only on deaf ears.

"What's the situation?" he asked.

"Omega and Jugram are on their way since they're closer to that region. They've already gathered the forces under their command and are heading towards the battlefield with more than 3 million soldiers and over 2 thousand flying ships." explained Ronin.

"What did Commander Chetak say? What kind of legendary monster we are looking at?" asked Kahn in a solemn tone.

The one he asked about now was the Centaur semi-saint who belonged to the Neutral Faction and was now Kahn's slave because of the Blood-oath token.

On the surface, he still served his clan and faction but in reality, he was just another puppet for Kahn like the other 2 semi-saints who has caused a big scam in the military by embezzling funds allotted for compensating the families of the deceased soldiers.

Later, Kahn killed Commander Aswala in the People's Court and threatened this semi-saint to accept the slave contract lest he wanted to get killed publicly as well.

He was the one in charge of the region where another legendary ranked monster just attacked. And the transmission received by Ronin was sent by him.

"Currently he and the clan heir of the Apopis clan are fighting at the front lines and both are protecting the border.

But the main problem is that the enemy numbers are simply too big. Even the reinforcements arriving with Omega and Jugram won't be enough." replied Ronin.

"It will take us 6 hours just to reach there. So sending help from capital would not be efficient.

Blackwall is in charge of the Kaldris region now so he too will not need 4 hours to get there." he iterated.

"Dammit! Oliver has gone AWOL too. I can't contact him either. If it was him, he would be there in a couple of hours and would've taken care of it easily." said Kahn as he was getting impatient.

"So we don't have anyone for a quick response? Both Omega and Jugram won't be able to kill it even if they took their real forms. It's a Legendary rank monster in the end.

Plus too many people including those two semi-saints will be watching." spoke Kahn as another wave of worry washed over his body.

"Arrhh! I'm going to go crazy." he said and covered his forehead while being distressed.

Because the longer it took them, the more loss of life will there be. And he wanted to avoid a similar situation like the Caladrius attack.

Beep!

Beep!

Just then, Ronin receives another transmission and he started talking with the caller.

The next moment however, his eyes were widened and full of shock.

"I just received an important message. He is finished with his work.

And he is close to that area." reported Ronin.

"Good. About time we heard from him.

Can he handle it?" asked Kahn as a sense of relief came over him and he slouched backward on his throne.

"Yes." spoke Ronin as he nodded in affirmation.

"Just tell him to bring the body here first. I'll decide the next move later." spoke Kahn, his mood suddenly turning carefree.

"Meanwhile... I'll go take a good nap." said Kahn and drifted in the dreamworld.

Because he was certain that the big gun they were sending would definitely get the job done.

In the 5th hotspot region of the monster wave attack called Berawaa, where the centaur commander was stationed..

He and Victor Apopis, one of the claim heirs sent from the capital and stationed here by Kahn himself were fighting at the front against an army of forest monsters and millions of tree-like creatures that were no different than normal monsters but had bodies made of wood and leaves.

The current battlefield was full of deep holes and burning bodies of the monsters and soldiers alike.

So far, more than 30 thousand foot soldiers had already died while the ones attacking from the flying ships and magic cannons had successfully taken out over a million monsters spread across this 10 kilometers wide battlefield.

Currently, the battlefield itself was divided into four parts where two of the regions were protected and guarded by commander Chetak and Victor Apopis, the demonkin semi-saint with True Demon bloodline. While the rest of the two situated on both ends were under Omega and Jugram's command who just arrived an hour ago with the reinforcement.

Both of them had brought enough soldiers and firepower with them and the current situation was at a stalemate condition.

But the biggest problem were the tall tree monsters among the enemy side which were 20 meters tall in size and there were more than 100 of them.

Even the magic cannons didn't have that much accuracy to hit these fast-moving targets who had roots as their feet which increased their mobility and made their next location impossible to detect.

If Kahn were to be present here, he'd instantly be reminded of Lord of the Rings battles given the current scenario.

But what worried them the most that the main regional boss that was 20 kilometers behind the monster wave and was commanding them to attack as per their Intel still hadn't decided to step in.

And if it were to happen, their side would be absolutely wrecked since there was nobody who could fight it one on one.

Schwoohhh!!

However, at this exact moment... a black warship arrived in the deep jungle that was the domain of this legendary rank monster from the other side of the battlefield.

Suddenly both Omega and Jugram, who were fighting against thousands of enemy monsters in an open battle received a message through their respective transmission artifacts.

"Keep those small fries and those semi-saints busy there." a gentle and benign tone landed in their ears.

The following second, the confident voice then continued with an ominous tone as the owner declared...

"I will take care of the main boss."

Chapter 423 - The Apostle

A command filled with a sense of supremacy landed on the ears of the Magic Swordsman and Hell Berserker generals who were mowing down thousands of rabid and fierce monster waves by themselves.

However, both of them knew the owner of this familiar voice.

50 kilometers inside the inner area of this region, the main door of the massive warship opened and the very next moment, a flying figure of a mage who had a grimoire in his left hand, a scepter in his right and wore glasses suddenly appeared in the air.

This mage donned in epic rank gears for magicians and a white and violet robe levitated in the air without a worry. And his fierce and ominous aura filled with extremely dense mana and world energy was exuding to the point where one would easily get plastered on the ground given the heavy pressure.

This general who had been out of action for nearly 4 months at this point let out a sinister smirk as he looked at the enemy forces gathered around the center of this region.

"Ha ha ha! How lucky of me to get here in time. Finally, I can test my new strength.

And this creature seems to be the perfect test subject." spoke the mage as he released his ghastly aura and flew towards the legendary rank monster commencing this attack.

It was none other than Ceril, the Dark Summoner general.

However, the aura he emitted was more than enough to give a hint at one thing. That now he was at the....

Legendary Rank!

As Ceril flew in the sky at an extremely fast pace without even needing any magic formation, spell or artifact of sorts... he quickly noticed that the ability to control so many monsters telepathically even from fifty kilometers away was extremely commendable.

Unbeknownst to Omega, Jugram and the two semi-saints who were fighting against the monster wave... the uncountable enemies they were fighting at the border of the Berawaa region... was not even half of the army of monsters this legendary rank creature had under its control.

While its attention was focused on the defending party, Ceril masked his aura completely to the point he became completely undetectable.

Soon, he entered the 5 kilometers vicinity of monster forces mostly composed of tree-like creatures. And in the center of their overly populated army, stood 100 meters tall and 30 meters wide creature that had two massive hands and a hollow head with no eyes or even a mouth.

This creature did not have any legs and its entire body was covered under long and thick tree trunks. Ceril noticed over 20 massive tall trees with thousands of branches coming out of its body from various places.

Hundreds of sturdy and dense roots at the bottom were plunged deep inside the ground to the extent that Ceril felt like it touched the core of the planet itself.

Instead of looking like a horrifying monster that would shake the core of any being who saw it...

This legendary rank creature looked rather like a gigantic tree planted in the middle of a dense forest.

"What a big houseplant." spoke Ceril in amazement.

"A wood elemental legendary rank creature. It's my first time seeing one." he said and tried to sense the density of world energy emitting from this ginormous creature.

"Hmm... at least level 223. The total number of creatures it has in its army seems to be above 10 million. Even the 50 kilometers of the forested region is filled with them like a nest of ants." he said as he looked towards the crowded forest that was being rummaged by the incalculable numbers and variety of species as well as tree monsters.

"It plans to wear off the soldiers and all fighters with its sheer numbers. At this rate, unless there's a saint, they won't even last for the next 10 hours. The numbers alone are tremendous and even someone like a semi-saint will get tired out to the point they can't continue fighting.

It really has advantages in numbers, a variety of strong underlings and terrain advantage.

You two are lucky that I came here in time as soon as I broke through to legendary rank." said Ceril as he transmitted the real situation to Omega and Rudra.

"Then make yourself useful, you numbskull!" replied Omega as cut off over 50 monsters in half with a single strike of his lightning flash skill.

He then used the Sword King skill and his hundred 5 meter long katanas made of different elemental auras swarmed and cut open more than two hundred monsters in a single go.

"Yeah, I'm busy here too. So if you want to act all mighty and prideful, go gloat somewhere else." said Jugram as he plunged his giantsword in the head of a 20 meter tall tree sentinel monster as he cut it off in two.

BANG!

The massive body dropped on the ground but his figure instantly flickered and the next moment, he was high in the air in front of another monster.

Slash!

With a single burning slash attack with his giantsword, he cut off another tree sentinel monster in half.

His black armored figure in the human form was still terrifying to enemy forces because of the chaotic and murderous aura he was emitting that scared every enemy monster within 2 kilometers radius.

Omega and Jugram were like a one man army and kept fighting like madmen while facing hundreds of opponents on their own.

Although they were comparable to peak grandmasters... the soldiers serving under their command felt like they were looking at bonafide semi-saints instead.

Ceril on the other end however felt his chest constricting after this sudden insult.

He wanted to flex his superiority after the new rank-up he achieved through months of hard work and tirelessly studying dark magic and creating undeads day and night for the past 4 months.

But all he received was an earful for trying to show off by the two fellow subordinates of his.

"Fine, fine... given the sheer numbers... it shall still make a good opponent.

A perfect match for me." he said and let out a content smile.

"Let's see what my new Ancient Rank job can help me achieve in a large-scale battle.

After all, I am now the..." said Ceril and fully released his deathly aura as he made his presence known to the legendary rank monster. He continued in a grim voice that echoed in the 1 kilometer radius...

"Apostle of Necromancy."

Chapter 424 - The Sheer Numbers

As an intense battle at the border of the Berawaa region continued where the armed soldiers of different fighting professions, mages, enchanters, summoners and even those without any fighting class but having only combat techniques; clashed against the hundreds of thousands of fierce and wild monsters approaching their outposts.

BOOM!!

BOOM!!

BANG!!

Hundreds of giant magic cannons spread across the 10 kilometers wide area shot and pulverized thousands of incoming waves of monsters spread across hundreds of meters with each hit.

The torn guts, mangled and burning flesh and the stream of blood filled the battlefield as both sides were engaged in a battle to protect their lives and the normal citizens living across the whole 500 kilometers of the populated area.

After the recent events of the legendary monster attack on the Kaldris region and Kahn's moving speech... their enthusiasm had reached a peak and due to Kahn's promise as the Sovereign to establish a system that would take care of the families in case they fell in the line of duty, the soldiers fought fearlessly.

Thousands of flying ships dropped mana bombs, artillery attacks and the long-range fighters such as archers, summoners and mages boarded on them dropped an enormous volley of arrows, mage spells and summoned constructs made of mana from the flying ships.

However, due to the massive number of a few hundred thousand flying monsters blocking them from venturing inside, the air force could not go past the battlefield and make a decisive move either.

And being the veteran warrior himself, Commander Chetak had ordered the military to hold the front until more reinforcements arrived.

Because if the line of defense broke, the consequences would be immeasurable. In a way, he ended up helping Omega and Jugram who too wanted to keep the military busy on this end until their fellow general took care of the main perpetrator.

Unbeknownst to the riled-up military forces of the Berawaa region, there was a different phenomenon inside the inner regions of the dense forest where stood the legendary rank monster who was telepathically controlling millions of these monsters as if they were actually an extension of its body.

BOOM!!

A loud sonic boom suddenly resounded in the 3 kilometers area from behind this 100 meters tall legendary creature and it finally noticed the intruder who had been watching it while being undetected for minutes.

A completely black aura spread across like a dense fog and a massive black pillar of darkness elemental energy suddenly erupted from the source.

The ground trembled, trees shook violently as an insurmountable pressure soon froze all living creatures in the 3 kilometer vicinity.

The legendary rank creatures were by no means just some high leveled monsters, rather the absolute overlords that you couldn't kill even with an army of millions. Even their aura alone was more than enough to kill thousands if used at full extent.

Unlike some normal novel or manga, the playing field for the legendary rank monsters in Vantrea was already on a godly scale. Whether it was their size or the damage they could do with their skills was simply incomprehensible for someone from the earth.

Ceril, who had finally revealed his deathly aura and challenged the legendary rank monster that was literally rooted on the spot, for a one-on-one battle.

The next moment however, he started chanting a spell and under the eyes of the millions of monsters spread in the nearby 10 kilometers... 10 enormous red colored magic formations, each one of which was a kilometer in width spread from the center and stopped only after covering the ten kilometer radius from the location of the source aka Ceril.

"Let's see who's better at handling more numbers." spoke Ceril with a smirk.

"Arise... Army of the Dead!" he exclaimed.

Crack!!

Crackle!!

Shatter!!

Loud noises of shattering and cracking ground filled the surroundings as the entire one kilometer perimeter under the red magic formations, which was Ceril's signature skill, cracked wide open.

Clang!

Thud!

Jitter!

Thump!

Bang!

Dozens of different noises filled the dense treelines as from the now 1 kilometer circumference pit of hollow ground, rose thousands of undeads varying from species, sizes and different fighting professions.

A similar scene occurred on the 9 other sites under those archaic red formations that summoned thousands of skeletal undead soldiers and monsters alike.

Thousands of these creatures were even 10 meters in size and there were many with specific gear and armors such as tanks, swordsmen, berserkers, assassins and archers.

Behind them, stood battalions of dark hooded mages and summoners as support.

This Army of the Dead was not just boney human skeletons but actually a well-equipped army of soldiers with full battle formations based on their skills and abilities.

And just in 1 minute, more than a million of these soldiers comprised of various creatures that were the amalgamation of a number of species experimented and created by the Dark Summoner general during his 4 months of study session came into site.

Wraahhh!!

Grrrrrrr...

ROAR!!

Thud! Thud!

And as Ceril's army approached towards the enemy side, the number of undeads that kept coming out of the deep crevices and Hollow grounds also rose with every passing second.

At this moment, the faceless and mouthless legendary rank wood elemental creature turned its whole body towards Ceril and made a gesture through its gigantic hands.

And soon, thousands of tree sentinels that were 10 to 20 meters in height and were guarding the close proximity of this legendary rank monster suddenly started charging towards the new enemy side that suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

"Hahaha!!

Let's see if you're even an opponent worth using my full abilities on." spoke Ceril with a smile and the next moment...

Clang!

Bash!.

Both sides started colliding against each other as the massive monsters amongst their ranks charged from the front of their respective offensive formations.

And in a matter of minutes, a big battlefield consisting of millions of creatures came to be.

Trees and ground shattered as they came in between these mindless monsters clashed against each other.

"These petty ones shan't do. Let me bring my Six Swords." said Ceril and the next second...

Six 50 meters tall gigantic creatures, each as big as a colossal titan whose bodies were made from the bones of thousands of undeads appeared on different ends.

Although their appearance was many times bigger than the previous encounter where Ceril turned them into his puppets.. Their aura, that was comparable to a semi-saint itself sent shivers in the approaching monster army.

At this moment... Ceril had summoned the...

Six Heads of Hydra!

Chapter 425 - Life Vs Death

Six giant figures, each sizing around 50 meters in height alone rose from the wide crevices of the ground and jumped forward. The 10 kilometer wide battlefield now had six giant figures who shook the ground for dozens of meters just with a single step.

All of these six figures with darkness shrouded around them that acted like their attire based on their respective fighting professions had given them a ghastly and tyrannical appearance.

A demonkin spearman, a human halberd user, an elven swordsman, a brawler warrior equipped with gauntlets, a succubus using a metallic whip and a snakekin mage stood on six intersections.

Thud!

Thud!

Their decayed flesh and bodies made of hundreds of thousands of bones with a black aura running within, stood tall in the massive and mountainous regions while having thousands of undeads stand behind them.

Compared to their titanic bodies, these small forces looked like nothing worth even looking at. Yet their rising numbers did not stop.

"Go forth, my guardians. It's time for you to serve me. Show me all those months I spent creating and fusing you were worth it." said Ceril who was still standing in the sky as if there was an invisible platform underneath his feet.

Each of the six gigantic figures who emitted a powerful aura that was comparable to a semi-saint suddenly charged from their respective end after receiving the command from their master.

Thud!

Crack!

Shatter!

Their charge shook the battlefield and those undeads that were already engaged with the small foot soldiers created a way for their commanders to attack.

A dense dark aura encapsulated their weapons and solidified to the point it looked like hard metal.

The mage snakekin who once used light elemental skills during the battle when the six heads of Hydra fought against Ceril around 8 months now had dark magic as its main element of body cast numerous spells that floated around it.

BOOM!!

BANG!

Clang!

In the following seconds, the gigantic figures trampled on hundreds of enemy monsters and wood elemental creatures.

With a swing of their weapons and attacking skills made of darkness element, the Six Guardians despite their massive size moved quickly and decimated thousands of monsters and even a few tree sentinels.

A massive 12-meter long aura blade strike by the elven swordsman shattered the ground, killing hundreds of small-sized enemies while its towering figure stomped on the small 5 meter tall horde of monsters that looked like small rodents to it.

Over a dozen 10 meter long spears made of darkness elements pierced through the one kilometer range as they obliterated the approaching enemies from the spearman guardian's end.

Thud!

Crack!

Odin, aka the brawler guardian who was one a peak grandmaster and got used by Ceril in the form of Loki to summon all the heads of Hydra back then, jumped high and landed 200 meters inside the group of monsters.

He charged both his gauntlets with darkness aura and under the eyes of the thousand monsters...

BOOM!!

A loud explosion resounded as Odin attacked with his fists that shattered the 1 kilometer radius of ground and created hundreds of crevices that engulfed the falling monsters.

The shockwaves that erupted from this attack were so intense and strong that they tore through the bodies of all the small fodders who were in 2 kilometers vicinity from the thrall brawler.

RAWR!

Swoosh!!

Hundreds of enemies were cut open and shredded as Violetta, the succubus who used a 20 meter long metallic and sharp whip with hundreds of curved spikes on it; attacked with her skills that created multiple long blades of darkness and cut through the enemy ranks.

BOOOOMM!!

A black mushroom-shaped explosion of black fire filled the side of the snakekin mage as a firestorm made of dark magic spread and burned all the approaching enemies in 1 kilometer radius.

Shatter!!

Crack!!

A deep crevice that was formed by the ground splitting skill of the giant halberd warrior swallowed thousands of monsters in 1 kilometer of the battlefield.

One by one, all the six guardians of Ceril whose only purpose was to serve their Undead Lich master, shook the battlefield with their massive bodies and threatening darkness elements skills and dark magic spells.

Soon, the normal-sized undeads also followed behind their commanders and fought relentlessly.

Unlike the enemy force made of living monsters who were like rabid dogs under the control of the legendary rank wood elemental creature, Ceril's army was composed of fighting class undead soldiers who had a variety of skills, combat techniques when they were alive and had proper weapons from the site where he harvested their bodies.

The latter with proper large-scale war formation quickly put the mindless monsters on the backfoot as they kept charging inside the enemy ranks.

As the battle continued for the next 30 minutes...

More than half a million monsters now lay dead while the Necromancer's army of the dead kept coming out and joined the ranks. The overwhelming battle between the small mob monsters and the commanders of their respective forces carried on for an hour and soon, the battlefield was completely dominated by the Dark Summoner's forces.

At the present moment... Ceril had summoned a massive army of 5 million undead soldiers and creatures he created in the past 4 months while improving his knowledge and experience in both Dark Magic and Necromancy.

Given his talent for magic and his undying thirst for knowledge since he inherited Kahn's eidetic memory and sharp mind after he was created... he had become the only general so far who naturally broke through the Legendary Rank by himself.

Because Mordor, where Kahn left Ceril months ago to create an army of his own was a site where dead soldiers who died in annual monster tides of that region have been buried for the past 100 years.

And Ceril aka Dr. Frankenstein had been creating, experimenting and synthesizing millions of bodies and thousands of amalgamations created from different species after Kahn gave him his playground.

This was his master's main plan back then. Because he wasn't in a position to go massacring monsters on a whim or could create so many undeads like Ceril.

Even now, the highest amount of subordinates Kahn had at this point was three hundred thousand. But only 70 thousand of them were strong monsters and fighter classes while the rest were just fodders.

But unlike his master... Ceril had a total count of more than 10 million undead soldiers. And unlike a traditional Necromancer, his army was comprised of capable fighters and not just fodder monsters who could be killed by some random newbie adventurer.

Even their attack and defensive formations were similar to real-life military battalions.

The only thing he lacked was an air force of flying undeads and he'd be strong enough to face an army of millions of enemies on his own.

And this was him not even at the best of his abilities. The Ceril at the current moment had even surpassed many saint magicians of the Rakos Empire in terms of mana capacity and talent as a mage.

The only downside he had was that he was under-leveled compared to them. And hence needed more time to show them all their place.

As the fierce battle continued and even the 100 meter tall legendary rank creature felt the Six Guardians approaching the 1 kilometer radius from its location, it was forced to pull out its roots and move 10 kilometers. It commanded all the powerful tree sentinels to charge the approaching guardians.

"It's not attacking by itself. Means it has very limited physical attack skills.

So it has mostly mind control and terrain skills at best. And they too have a limited range. Otherwise, it would've killed them easily as soon as they entered the two kilometers radius.

I can use that to my advantage." said Ceril as he analyzed the enemy while he tipped his glasses in the middle with his forefinger.

Although the tree sentinels were higher in numbers, they did not have fighting profession skills like the six guardians.

So it was basically a trained marine soldier fighting kindergarten children... there was nothing to worry about.

And as this fierce battle continued, the situation on Omega's side finally changed as the legendary rank creature summoned back the army of millions of its monsters to fight against Ceril's army of the dead instead.

The soldiers of the Berawaa region finally felt like the ferocity of the battle was withering and many from the enemy side had calmed down a bit while some started running back to whence they came from.

While millions of foddors died and hundreds of thousands of undeads were shattered and broken by the enemies... the battle soon reached its peak.

But just when Ceril thought that victory was on his side... the Legendary rank wood elemental creature cast a 100 meter side ginormous green orb in its two massive hands.

"Dammit!! So that's why it was holding back.

It needed a long casting time. No wonder it didn't attack from the beginning of our battle." spoke Ceril with a dejected expression as he noticed the type of skill that his opponent had cast.

BOOM!!

A loud shockwave filled the 10 kilometers region and soon... an unbelievable phenomenon occurred that made the Dark Summoner frown.

The green orbs expanded over the 10 kilometers radius of the battlefield and right in front of Ceril's eyes...

All the fallen wood elemental creatures and the normal monster who died till this point stood back up as this green wave of aura washed over their corpses.

If Ceril could raise the dead... this legendary monster could control even their fallen bodies with its skill as if it granted them life again.

One thing he quickly came to understand after this phenomenon.

That this was no longer a battle between two legendary monsters. But a battle of...

Life vs Death.

Chapter 426 - Restoration vs Annihilation

As soon as the battle between millions of monsters, wood elemental creatures and undeads had reached the peak and the latter side gained an upper hand... a decisive move from the legendary rank tree-like creature suddenly turned the tide.

The 100 meters wide massive green orb filled with life force and vitality it created exploded and a green wave of energy spread across the 10 kilometers radius where the battle was happening.

It wasn't that the Six Guardians were strong enough to kill it or the legendary rank creature was unable to retaliate. It was actually in the process of creating this game-changer skill and didn't want any interference so it willingly retreated 10 kilometers backward contrary to Ceril's assumptions.

And now, the corpses of the fodder monsters from the enemy side that were once torn and lifeless were restored to their previous state after the green energy spread over their bodies.

With just a single skill, the enemy side had completely restored its fallen numbers which were no different than what Ceril could do himself as an Undead Lich necromancer.

Beep!

Beep!

While he was lost in his thoughts, a transmission noise ringed in his communication artifact.

[Ceril, can you hear me? Are you actually fighting that thing?] asked Ronin who suddenly contacted the Dark Summoner general amidst the battlefield.

[Yes. What is it? I'm busy here.] replied Ceril.

[I've gathered some information using our historians and those who know a lot of monster species of the verlassen fiefdom.

The enemy you're fighting isn't something to be looked down on.] declared the rogue general who was in charge of sending more reinforcement to the border of the Berawaa region where millions of soldiers and monsters were still in a standstill situation after Ceril attacked their main boss.

[Tell me what you know.] spoke Ceril in an annoyed tone.

[It's called the Ashokvatika. A species that was supposed to be extinct five hundred years ago.

And the ancient records of its existence say that even among all the wood elemental species, monsters, and any creatures that exist in Rakos Empire... It's like the Royalty in that element because of their bloodline.] iterated Ronin in a solemn tone.

[Even the past Emperors centuries ago did not dare to wage a war against these creatures or send saints to fight them.] he explained.

[Because it can instantly rejuvenate plants, wood elemental creatures and forest inhabiting monsters using its innate skills. It's like resurrecting the dead.

It can telepathically control all of the previous categories of creatures I mentioned.

And the more plant life and natural terrain filled with trees it's present around, the higher the range of its telepathic abilities are. The bigger the forested region is, the more advantages it has.

So basically, the whole border which has nothing but 300 kilometers of dense forest is its domain and you're at a total disadvantage.] said Ronin and finished his recent findings.

[Good. It won't be any fun if it was much weaker than me.] replied Ceril in an insidious tone.

Crack!!

Break!!

Shatter!!

In the following moment, the legendary Ashokvatika started channeling its mana and thousands of 20 meters roots that were extremely sturdy and thick appeared as they cracked open the ground of the battlefield.

Ceril could infer that the enemy was no longer holding back and had taken an offensive approach for the first time.

Soon, the thousands of tall trees in the 10 kilometers radius emitted a green hue as Ashokvatika moved its hands in a way as if it was airbending.

RUSTLE!!

RUSTLE!!

Soon, in front of Ceril's very eyes... all the trees in the area shook as if they were being controlled by an invisible force.

Crack!

Crack!

Thousands of trees were pulled upwards by this force and all of these trees were rooted out from the ground and a green aura started running through them.

Crank!

Crank!

Soon, these tall trees started gathering around each other and started forming humanoid shapes.

In a matter of minutes, hundreds of tall tree creatures of the same size as six guardians were created by the Ashokvatika as it created an enormously big army of its own.

And without waiting for a ceremony... their titanic figures charged toward the six guardians and both sides clashed against each other.

With their massive bodies and big numbers, soon the six guardians were cornered even though they had a lot of attack skills.

As if this wasn't enough, the previously summoned long and sturdy massive vines that the enemy boss summoned started moving from the ground underneath.

And the massive figures of the six guardians were soon attacked from the ground itself as the vines entangled themselves around the feet of these massive undead creatures.

Although they easily broke through these vines, the number soon increased to hundreds and they could no longer move or fight freely.

Their bodies started getting bound by the vines which also started entering inside and trying to break their skeletal bodies.

"As long as we are in this forested region, it has an endless supply of powerful monsters.

And unlike me, it doesn't require too much mana to rejuvenate and restore its fallen soldiers either.

I guess I really am at a disadvantage here." he spoke with a somber expression.

"Nevertheless... It's a worthy opponent indeed. I don't think even master would have these many summoned creatures even now to fight its forces equally.

But again, it seems like this is no longer a matter of numbers." said Ceril and decided that it was time he personally got involved in this battle rather than standing like a spectator.

The following second, Ceril cast dozens of magic formations that surrounded him from different sides and angles as he floated in the air.

Soon, he started chanting in a language unknown as if he was performing some sort of forbidden ritual.

After 5 minutes of uninterrupted chanting...

BOOM!!

A loud and massive burst of darkness elemental aura spread across the 2 kilometer radius.

His tyrannical and deathly voice resounded and he finally activated his new Ancient Rank job which was also the biggest trump card he gained after breaking through the legendary rank...

"Apostle of Necromancy."

Chapter 427 - Apostle of Necromancy

The ripples of darkness aura permeated through the dense treelines spread across 2 kilometers radius as a sky-piercing black pillar rose as soon as Ceril made the declaration about invoking his newly acquired title.

"Apostle of Necromancy!"

He shouted and soon, the widely spread darkness element aura suddenly froze and turned dense and hard like metal.

Swoomm!!

The next second, all of it was suddenly sucked inside the sky-piercing black pillar made of darkness and soon, the pressure in the 5 kilometers turned weak as it was pulled back by this enormous pillar.

While the six guardians kept fighting, resisting and barricading the incoming army of millions of wood elemental and forest monsters... the tree sentinels and the newly created tree giants that were around the same size, started surrounding and attacking them with their higher numbers. The giant vines also limited the guardians from moving so they were currently on backfoot.

For some reason, all the ten million undead soldiers and monsters who previously partook in the intense battle suddenly stopped moving on their own as soon as Ceril started chanting that spell.

And right before the Ashokvatika, who had nothing but a spherical structure floating in the middle of where its head was supposed to be, stopped moving as if it sensed an ominous creature coming into existence.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Thud!

The next moment, all the unmoving undeads suddenly trembled on the spot and the skeletal bodies crumbled as the dark magic binding and moving them suddenly left all of their figures.

Thump!

Thump!

A loud noise of something pulsing resounded in the battlefield as if a ginormous heart was beating in the center of the black pillar.

And in just one minute, apart from the six guardians, all the ten million undead soldiers that had filled the 12 kilometers of battlefield till now lay on the ground like inanimate objects.

Crack!!

Crack!!

And finally, the dark pillar that was absorbing all the darkness aura and black magic that left the undead creatures cracked and a hundred-meter tall hooded creature came out of this pillar while the enormous structure itself shattered and started falling down.

SHRILL!!

An insurmountable and ghastly aura spread across the 10 kilometers radius and for the first time, even the legendary rank Ashokvatika felt like it was in mortal danger.

A pitch-black robe with a hood, a belt made of white skulls, a skeletal body underneath the robe while the skull with burning red eyes under this hood shone fiercely as if a never-ending fire was light inside them.

The next moment, four massive black wings, that looked like they belonged to a fallen angel, appeared out of its back and spread widely for 50 meters on both sides.

The black aura emitting from its body coalesced and the following second, a 5 meter long black grimoire filled with ancient texts appeared in this gigantic undead's left palm.

But this wasn't the end of the transformation...

The shattered black pillar that was nothing else but pure darkness aura and black magic fused together, started changing its shape.

This was the very aura and black magic that the dark summoner used to control his ten million undeads and now... it was taking a solid form.

Shing!!

An ear-piercing sound filled the surrounding forested region as an 80 meter long scythe appeared in Ceril's right hand.

Ceril, who finally revealed his true legendary rank form now floated in the air while looking down on the Ashokvatika as if it was staring at a lowly creature.

But without waiting for another second...

Swing!!

He swung the frighteningly long scythe that held all the darkness and black magic in a horizontal slashing attack.

Soon, hundreds and then thousands of black blades, similar to Kahn's darkblades skill suddenly came into existence and quickly charged toward the millions of enemies on the ground as well as the tree giants surrounding the six guardians.

Swoosh!

Cut!

Shred!

BANG!

Clang!

Whenever these darkblades passed through, they severed everything that came in their way.

Each one of these blades was 10 meters long but there were thousands of these blades to the point it appeared like a desert storm when they attacked the enemy side.

Trees shredded on the spot, ground and boulders shattered to smithereens and nothing but torn and mangled bodies of millions of enemy monsters and wood elemental creatures lay as the storm of these blades finally subsided.

Just like Kahn's Berserker God Mode that gave him five times the physical stats... Ceril now had the collective strength of his 10 million undead soldiers thanks to the ancient rank class he achieved through his own efforts.

Soon, the battle continued fiercely as the legendary Ashokvatika kept resurrecting its army while Ceril kept massacring millions of them in a 10 kilometer radius with a single slash of his gigantic scythe with a sinister laugh as if he was enjoying tormenting the opponent.

With every stormy wave of his darkblades attacks, the battlefield was leveled to the ground no matter how many enemies these blades killed.

After another hour passed, all of the monsters from the enemy side were dead including the wood giants and tree sentinels.

For the first time in hundreds of years of its life, the Ashokvatika creates was now out of its mana and life force to restore the fallen army.

And finally, it created a dome made of gigantic veins to protect itself.

Ceril, who had relentlessly attacked and even freed the six guardians gave a command to have them all surround the legendary rank monster.

His scythe attack then cut open the vine dome in just a few slashes.

Cling!

Cling!

Ceril used the grimoire in his left hand to summon hundreds of massive dark chains from the ground that stabbed the enemy and tied it down.

Darkness was already one of the strongest elements in the world and these chains were hard to break through given the density.

Ashokvatika then used a variety of skills and when it tried to use the rejuvenating skill again to raise its fallen soldiers...

But before it could use any life-saving skills, the Dark Summoner used the Void Realm skill that was now at Saint Rank.

It created a 10 kilometer wide dome made of darkness aura and black magic which completely froze the opponent and stopped it from moving while Ceril slowly floated towards its unmoving body as if the time itself was stopped.

Then finally, Ceril raised the scythe and made an execution-style slashing attack.

RIP!!

Without even being able to put up any form of resistance...

The legendary rank Ashokvatika was cut in half by the Necromancer general.

At this moment... Ceril was no longer just an Undead Lich.

Rather he was the true Apostle of Necromancy.

And by true Apostle of Necromancy... he meant...

The reincarnation of the Grim Reaper himself.

Chapter 428 - The Surprise

On the border of the Berawaa region, the once overwhelmingly intense battle suddenly took an impasse as the two semi-saints and two peak grandmasters who led the battle with four million soldiers spread in the 10 kilometer region felt noticed that the monster forces were retreating.

And in the past hour, for some reason, most of them were trying to get back to the place of their origins instead of trying to run away or kill any of their soldiers who valiantly fought on this massive battlefield.

But just a few minutes ago... most of them went awry and as if losing their minds, they started viciously attacking even their own forces as if they were natural enemies, to begin with.

Apart from Omega & Jugram, no one had any idea about the possible cause of this sudden change in their behavior. While the magic swordsman and hell berserker could link it to the battle between the legendary Ashokvatika & Ceril coming to an end.

RIP!!!

Ceril's gigantic scythe cut open the massive 100 meter tall Ashokvatika in half as the incredibly sharp blade made out of pure darkness element and dark magic severed it horizontally from the torso region.

Although it appeared that Ceril did it very easily, only he knew that many things had factored up in his victory.

Just the immeasurable numbers of underlings this legendary wood elemental creature had were two and half times more than the soldiers belonging to various species and fighter classes at the border.

If Ceril hadn't come here... they would be completely outmatched and unlike the incident with Caladius... not just a hundred thousand but more than a million soldiers would've died.

Just the very fact that it had these vast numbers and hundreds of strong giant figures that were enough to kill thousands of enemies themselves; would've turned the tide of the battle very quickly. Even with the flying ships and magic cannons, this force of colossal tree giants would've breached the border easily.

If not for Ceril himself being a legendary rank Necromancer and having an army of 10 million undeads equipped with proper battle gear... there was no chance of victory because forget killing the enemy boss... their forces wouldn't even have entered 10 kilometer radius from it.

Also, his Six Guardians had retained all their skills before Ceril turned them into his summoned undeads so they were many times stronger than the tree giants summoned by Ashokvatika.

Given the fact that all the fallen monsters under its command could be rejuvenated and resurrected from time to time... the enemy boss was the biggest nightmare of any force and even a saint leading an army wouldn't have been able to touch it without having his own side getting wiped out first.

And given the fact that Ceril himself was a big of higher levels compared to Ashokvatika, he had an advantage in stats as well.

On top of it, all of his skills were of Darkness attribute. One of the two strongest elements of reality which was not only stronger but many times more destructive than others.

Ceril's matching numbers, skills and attributes made him a custom-made predator of Ashokvatika.

And in the end, he used his newly acquired Apostle of Necromancy class, the details of which were unknown to many even now.

After the ginormous body dropped on the ground and the life force of the enemy completely diminished... Ceril awaited his master's return quietly.

As the battle finally ended after their side killed off the remaining army of the monsters as Ceril killed off their main boss, the victorious battlecry of the soldiers echoed in the battlefield.

Meanwhile, Omega and Jugram stopped the flying ships from venturing into the deep of the forest, claiming that help from the capital was coming soon and they should wait lest another wave of monsters attack. That it was too early to celebrate the victory.

And after looking at the exhausted forces, Commander Chetak, who also knew that these 2 peak grandmasters were actually Kahn's personal bodyguards agreed with their reasoning.

The reason they did so was because the body of the Ashokvatika was too big for any of them to hide and they had to keep it there till their master came to this region himself.

At this moment, Ceril had ordered the guardians to be on guard and he took his human form again.

5 hours later, Kahn's envoy arrived with 4 warships. They brought necessary relief supplies and items to take care of injured soldiers. The scale of the battle was many times bigger than compared to Caladius attack and so were the number of injured.

Kahn met Commander Chetak and received the total reports of the battle. And as he expected...

Thirty-three thousand soldiers had given their lives to fight for the sake of their motherland.

"Make arrangements for the mass burial. We will also make an announcement tomorrow about this whole incident.

And I will personally take a look inside the inner regions of the forest.

Everyone else is on guard duty." commanded Kahn in his domineering tone.

However, just as he was about to depart with his generals... a halfbreed demonkin suddenly spoke..

"Tch! Trying to take credit for our fruit of labors I see." spoke Victor Apopis.

"You're still alive?" asked Kahn as if he wasn't even aware of the demonkin's existence.

[This lowlife bastard!] cursed Victor in his mind.

"I know you're going to claim that it was you who brought the victory while we did all the work.

We're the ones you forced back that legendary monster and its armies to retreat.

No way in hell I'll allow that!" spoke Victor in a tone full of disdain.

Sigh!

Kahn sighed and rolled his eyes.

"Is that what you should be worrying about? If it was me, I'd first check how many men and women under my command survived.

But I guess you never had to worry about others in your entire life.

Fine, you'll get your credit during the announcement." said Kahn as he started walking out of the castle.

Just then, Blackwall who had arrived a few hours after the battle ended brought the warship close to the main headquarters and had been waiting for Kahn to finish the discussions.

"We're ready to leave." he said.

BOOM!!

Suddenly, a grim aura revealed from behind Kahn and his entourage that was filled with killing intent.

"Hey! I'm not done talking!!" shouted Victor as he felt like no one was treating him with enough respect despite being coming from a prestigious clan.

SHRILL!!

But the following moment, 4 grim and terrifying auras filled with bloodlust landed on his body.

Blackwall, Omega, Jugram and Ronin released their killing intent on the semi-saint as if they wanted to rip him apart for talking in a loud voice in front of their master.

In their group, Blackwall was already comparable to a saint but had been hiding his strength under Kahn's orders joined in.

Thud!

Their collective pressure suddenly was so heavy that it made Victor fall on his knees.

"Our lord may be forgiving. But I am not.

You better keep your mouth shut if you don't have anything important to say." spoke Blackwall in a tyrannical voice as he swung his golden battleaxe and stopped right in front of Victor's neck who was frozen on the spot.

None of them had time to entertain a rich brat here who cared about fake valor and prestige more than the lives of the people who were his responsibility as a military officer.

Kahn and his group then peacefully left the place and departed for Ceril's location.

Victor, who finally felt the mountain-like pressure lifting off of his body gave a vengeful expression to their departing figures.

After crossing a completely devastated battlefield full of crevices, torn and shredded trees and monsters... their warship finally landed in open space against the corpse of the Ashokvatika legendary creature.

Ceril, who landed in front of Kahn knelt like a loyal subject.

"You've done well. And to think that you broke through to legendary rank without my help... even I'm surprised." said Kahn as he looked at the kneeling magician general.

"It's because of you providing me with those millions of corpses from the burial site of Mordor.

I was able to create more than 10 million undeads thanks to them. And I've spent all of my time researching and experimenting there.

And naturally... I ended up achieving enlightenment 3 times.

Because of which, I became a legendary rank being after tremendous hard work." spoke Ceril as he subliminally praised himself.

To this, all the generals and Omega have an irritated expression as if they couldn't stand this psychopath nerd who had a smug expression on his face.

"System. Give me his details." spoke Kahn.

The following second, the system started recounting Ceril's new stats and skills but just in the midway of the report....

Kahn's expression turned aghast as he gave a look of disbelief while looking at the dark summoner.

He spoke with a loud voice that even caught all the other generals by surprise.

"This shouldn't even be possible!!"

Chapter 429 - The Ancient Rank

After Kahn's command, the system reported the details of Ceril's new ability and stats in its usual lifeless and robotic voice.

[Following are the statistics for the subordinate named Ceril :

Name : Ceril

Species : Necromancer (Variant Undead Summoner)

Job : Apostle of Necromancy (Ancient Rank Class)

Rank : Legendary Rank

Level : 284

Strength : 6921

Agility : 7848

Dexterity : 8330

Defense : 5820

Mana : 19437

Congratulations to the host!

Subordinate Ceril has acquired a Pseudo-Soul!

The subordinate is now a true living being while still retaining the constraints of the host's Divine Abilities.

In case the host was to die, Ceril will still continue to exist.

Following are the upgraded physical and magical skills and abilities :

Monarch of the Dead (SAINT RANK) (Passive) :

Allows the subordinate to summon undead creatures and command them as part of its army within a 10 kilometers radius. All the summoned Undeads will have 200% additional physical and magical stats.

The higher the number of undeads the caster commands in a battle, the more mana and spell attack damage will be gained over time.

Darkness Barrier (SSS Rank) (Active) :

Allows the subordinate to cast a defensive barrier around 5 kilometers radius made of darkness element which has 12 times the durability of the caster's physical defense.

Note : This skill is only weak against Holy magic.

Shadow Blades Barrage (SSS Rank) (Active) :

Allows the subordinate to attack with thousands of long-range dark elemental blades in quick succession.

Current Range : 10 kilometers.

Note : This skill can only be used when the subordinate is in his true form.

Void Realm (SAINT RANK) (Active) :

Allows Ceril to temporarily freeze everything and anyone using highly dense darkness aura and black magic. Anyone other than the caster, the host and fellow subordinates will lose their ability to move under this spell.

Current spell duration time : 3 minutes.

Current range : 5 kilometers radius.

Rapid Mana Recovery (SSS Rank) (Passive) :

The subordinate has a fast mana recovery speed that is two and half times compared to a legendary rank creature or a saint rank magician of the same level.

Dark Magic Absorption (SSS Rank) (Passive) :

Allows the subordinate to absorb dark magic energy from other beings including the undead creatures created by the subordinate.

The more subjects Ceril absorbs Dark Magic from, the more boost in stats he will receive.

Current limit : 50% boost in all physical stat points.

Following are the newly acquired Blessings by the subordinate :

Scythe of the Reaper (SAINT RANK) (Active) :

Allows the subordinate to amass, compress and absorb an immeasurable amount of darkness elemental aura and dark magic regardless of his rank or levels.

There is no restriction on how much of it the subordinate can handle or absorb.

Chains of Judgment (SAINT RANK) (Active) :

Binds any enemy with hundreds of darkness chains. The bigger the enemy size is, the more chains will be used.

The Chains of Judgement will seal the flow of mana inside the enemy target and will reduce their physical attributes by 60%.

The higher the defense of the enemy, the stronger the chains will become to immobilize it.

Book of the Damned (SAINT RANK) (Passive) :

Grants 500% increase in mana and 300% damage output and effectiveness in magic spells as well as darkness elemental attacks after the subordinate takes his true form.

Note : The subordinate must be in his true form to use all 3 of these skills.] reported the system.

Kahn was shaken to his core after the system notified him about Ceril's new information. There wasn't just one but too many reasons for it.

And at the same time, the current Ancient Rank class Ceril had gained with his own efforts was beyond Kahn's understanding.

"This shouldn't even be possible!!"

Shouted Kahn in disbelief as he gazed at Ceril who politely knelt in front of Kahn.

"He's not a being naturally born in this world.

So something like acquiring a Pseudo-Soul doesn't make sense." spoke Kahn as he started off with the first issue he found in the report by the system.

Creating souls was something beyond him and even Armin, who specialized in soul-related skills and abilities, didn't have anything remotely connected to forming a soul naturally.

"Tell me... how did you achieve it by yourself?" asked Kahn to Ceril who just stood up.

Because unlike Blackwall and Oliver, who were merged with a Primordial Titan and a descendant of the Godbeast Roc...

Ceril himself invoked an Ancient Rank class without needing any help or having a legendary creature used for his evolution.

"Thanks to you, master... I experimented and studied necromancy and dark magic so much to the point I lost track of time and reached enlightenment three times during the past four months." said Ceril in a benign tone.

"Three times?! Are you kidding me?" asked Kahn in a bewildered voice.

To someone like him who himself received enlightenment 3 times, once during his Magic & Mana studies and twice during his practice sessions for Dimensional Law... he knew how greatly enlightenment in a particular field of study and profession affected someone.

But to receive 3 enlightenments in the same profession and field of magic... was unexpected even for him.

"But soon, I was out of SS Rank cores and my levels were restricted during my transformation so currently, I'm only comparable to a legitimate first stage saint." spoke Ceril with a sense of loss.

GASP!

SHOCK!

SILENCE!

Not just Kahn but all the other generals and Omega were left speechless.

This was the biggest flex they experienced so far.

Even Kahn did not dare to be this shameless even with all his power boosts and divine abilities.

Ceril basically said that if not for him running out of high-grade cores during his transformation... he would've directly become a being comparable to a second stage saint.

"And how many undeads can you summon and control as of now?" asked Ronin who stood behind Kahn.

"At least 10 million, give or take." responded Ceril in a carefree tone.

The very next moment... even Blackwall, who was a legendary rank himself, had his jaw drop on the ground.

The situation was the same for Kahn, Ronin, Omega and Jugram who stood close to him.

This revelation basically meant that Ceril had an army comparable to a country's national defense forces.

Kahn picked up his jaw that dropped on the ground and asked in a jittery voice...

"So you're saying that when you are in your true legendary rank form... given all of your abilities and new boost in stats and skill...

You're comparable to a 3rd stage saint?"

"Yes." said Ceril nonchalantly.

Gasp!

Dumbfounded!

This was simply too much!

Ceril was talking as if it was no different than a walk in the park.

In their eyes, Ceril had become the Master of Flexing.

No...

He was the King of Flexing!

Kahn felt like he was really looking down on Ceril when he said that he had been working very hard in the past 4 months.

He felt like there was a huge difference in standards.

Because right now.. Kahn's level of hard work was 100 while Ceril's definition of hard work was 500.

For the next 2 minutes... none of them even dared to speak a word.

Because Ceril was now Kahn's biggest large-scale battle general. And undoubtedly...

Ceril was now the Strongest amongst all the generals, Omega and Rudra.

He was even stronger than Blackwall, the no. 1 spot holder, who currently seemed to be comparable to a second-stage Saint in terms of battle skills and abilities.

But even with his life-saving skills, Ceril and Blackwall could fight for days but eventually, even the Abyss Knight would run out of his physical strength and abilities.

Because no matter how strong his body or defensive capacity was... Ceril would eventually tire him out because he had the Darkness element in his skills and attacks.

So in the end, Ceril would get past Blackwall's defenses in a long and arduous battle and be able to defeat him.

The Chain skill, Void Realm, and the Scythe of the Reaper skills were enough to even kill Blackwall as the finishing move.

In terms of Saint Rank skills, Ceril had even surpassed Oliver who had 3 saint rank skills after he evolved into a Thunderbird species that even had the potential to surpass the Godbeasts.

At this moment, Kahn came to a sudden realization...

That day after day, all of his subordinates were surpassing him in strength, abilities and species.

Somehow, Kahn finally managed to collect his demeanor and asked in a solemn voice..

"Then tell... how did you achieve a Pseudo-Soul and what are those three Saint Rank blessings?"

"All three of those skills and the pseudo-soul are the gifts I received after invoking this ancient rank class." replied Ceril in an obedient tone.

"I have received the blessings... from a Deity. He is the one who granted me a Pseudo-Soul. And these incredibly strong skills after I received my 3rd enlightenment." he continued.

Flabbergasted! Everyone was flabbergasted to the point their brains went blank.

Kahn then asked..

"Which deity?"

He too had received five blessings and one gift from Kravel, the War Deity.

So the gifts Ceril received from another deity were obviously no joke.

Ceril had nothing but eyes full of worship and a vehement expression on his face as he revealed the name...

"Velsharoon... The Deity of Necromancy."

Chapter 430 - Deity's Gifts

After Ceril revealed the name of the Deity who gave these gifts to him after naturally breaking through to legendary rank through his tremendous hard work and receiving three enlightenments in Necromancer class...

Velsharoon, the Deity of Necromancy.

"It was 2 months ago while I was conducting my research on composition, affinity and possible combinations of different species that I could use to create various versions of the undead.

One day, I suddenly went into a state of trance and understood what truly meant to be a Necromancer." spoke Ceril with an elated expression.

"It's not just controlling a dead body or using your mana and elements to summon them. Instead..." he took a pause and revealed with a smile.

"It's changing the form of the state of life itself.

Death itself is a phase of life. An end to a cycle that we all will go through eventually.

But a Necromancer can revert that state with their abilities. Albeit imperfectly and with many variables and constraints added to it." He iterated one of his findings.

"But what we can do is not just revert the cycle but also change the form of the living being itself.

Whether it's mixing different species or attaching different body parts together.

The variations are always too many to count and can be improved as the time goes on." he said with a thoughtful expression.

One by one, he explained what form of wisdom and aspect of Necromancy he realized and achieved during all three enlightenments.

Other than Kahn... nobody else seemed to understand what the hell was the now renowned Flex King was talking about but they all acted like an ape understanding the concepts of the global economy.

"But right after I came out of the trance state from. The 3rd enlightenment just yesterday... I was suddenly pulled into a different realm of existence.

There was no mana or world energy... but only a force that felt like a combination of decay and death." he revealed.

Ceril then continued with gleaming eyes as he clasped his palms together as if praying to some ethereal being.

"And then I heard the voice of the deity Velsharoon.

He said that I'm the only one who has received the three enlightenments in the law of Necromancy in the past two thousand years.

I have experimented with and created more than 10 million undeads and even monsters that never existed in this world.

Because of which, I have earned his acknowledgment as well as the right to become his representative." spoke Ceril in a self-applauding voice.

"Since I didn't have a true soul and neither am I a natural birth of this world... the great lord Velsharoon granted me a Pseudo-Soul."

Kahn had his ears perked at the last exchange.

"Why?" he asked in a confused tone.

"Because something such as Blessings and Gifts from a Deity needs a binding force.

And it can only be done by binding them to one's soul." explained Ceril.

"And he said that once I became a being comparable to a Demi-God, my pseudo-soul will turn into a true soul as well.

And all the gifts such as Apostle of Necromancy will unlock new abilities and effects each time I evolve into a higher rank. Means my next evolution to Mythical rank will grant me even more powerful skills and abilities as well as increase the effects of my current abilities." said Ceril in a worshipping tone.

"I see. But I don't understand a few things..." spoke Kahn with a suspicious tone.

Although Kahn completely understood why a deity like Velsharoon gave Ceril a pseudo-soul since his Divine Abilities & Blessings he received also used his soul as a container and binding force... the gifts and ancient rank class Ceril received were too much.

"Why would a deity go that far? A pseudo-soul must take a lot of power to create even for a deity.

These gifts he gave you seem more like something done out of desperation." he hypothesized.

Ceril on the other end had his eyes wide open.

"You're indeed really smart, master!

It is exactly what you said. The truth is...

Those who came before me have long perished and the previous Apostle of Necromancy was actually killed by a summoned hero two thousand years ago.

And currently, Necromancy is forbidden in many empires of this world.

So Velsharoon has no temple or monasteries dedicated to him.

Unlike Gods... Deities who achieved their power after becoming a Demi-God first are dependent on the amount of worshipping and prayers dedicated to them.

Otherwise, they will cease to exist after a few thousand years.

Not just him, all the Deities are the same. That is why they can never compare to True Gods." revealed Ceril.

"Did he tell you that?" asked Kahn.

"Yes. And he also told me that there were two other reasons.

One of the reasons why he chose me is because I'm a being created of dark magic.

And the Deity himself was someone who once served and worshiped God of Darkness before he became a Demi-God and left the mortal world.

The second reason being that I am also the creation of yours... the Hero of Darkness." said Ceril in an excited tone.

"What?! How does he know? My arrival in this world is a secret!" Kahn suddenly exclaimed with a baffled expression on his face.

"Master... Velsharoon is actually one of the ancient followers of God of Darkness. And even now, he still serves under him.

Isn't God of Darkness the one who chose you as his Hero?" Ceril said.

Stunned!

Kahn was rooted on the spot.

This was a revelation he did not expect to hear so suddenly.

"Not only because I met the requirements..

But Velsharoon made me his Apostle in order to aid you. This was his own way to do it since Gods and Deities can't directly interfere in this world.

Just like how the War Deity gave you his blessings." spoke Ceril.

Dumbfounded!

Kahn was bewildered again.

"How much did this guy know? Do these guys have a chat group where they discuss such private matters?

And those fuckers told me to be secretive and not trust anyone while they're gossiping about these things like neighborhood aunties." spoke Kahn as he facepalmed himself.

"Fine then.. We will see how big a part these gifts will play for you." said Kahn and moved to the next issue.

Kahn then decided that it was time to take care of the most important matter at hand.

Ceril had made sure to keep the detached parts connected after he was done killing the opponent.

He then put both of his hands on Ashokvatika's corpse.

"Absorb!"

After spending full 6 hours, Kahn finished absorbing all the abilities and skills.

[Congratulations to the host for acquiring the following abilities and skills :

Telepathy Link (SSS Rank) (Passive) :

Allows the host to telepathically communicate with all the subordinates within a 100 kilometers radius.

Note : The skill is not applicable if the subordinates are in an isolated domain or any form of barrier that blocks telepathic connections.

Life Force Restoration (SSS Rank) (Active) :

Allows the host to restore the physical state of any subordinate using a tremendous amount of World Energy and convert it into Life Force.

The targeted subordinate can be revived if the life force is adequate.

Note : This ability can only be used after the host becomes a Saint rank being.

Nature Control (SSS Rank) (Active) :

Allows the host to telepathically control low-ranked monsters and wood elemental creatures within 30 kilometers radius to serve as part of his personal army.

The targeted beings will obey the host's commands as long as the host is in a focused state.

Note : The host can not physically move while using this skill.

The host must become a Saint rank being to use this skill.

King of the Forest (SSS Rank) (Passive) :

The host can control all plants, trees and wood elemental creatures within a 20 kilometers radius of his location.

The more targets are involved, the faster the consumption of the World Energy will be.

Note : The host can only use this ability after becoming a saint.

Roots of Nature (SSS Rank) (Active) :

Allows the host to control and change the shapes of roots buried in the ground to create constructs and even weapons as per his will in a 10 kilometers radius.

Note : The size and strength of the constructs may vary on the amount of world energy provided by the host.] reported the system.

Kahn almost had a mini heart attack after receiving this information.

To him, it seemed like he was receiving too many OP abilities even before he became a saint.

Would an even stronger saint of one or two higher stages be able to fight him after all these power boosts?

Wasn't he becoming too powerful at this point?

Would he even struggle against anyone after becoming a saint?

But instead of wasting more time... Kahn suddenly summoned a figure out of his shadow.

A man donned in white robes who had brown hair, green eyes and archaic runes spread over his forehead and arms stepped out.

"What do you say? Suitable for you?" asked Kahn to this general.

"Yes... very much." spoke the general with zero fighting skills.

It was time for a huge rank-up for another one of Kahn's generals.

And this time... it was none other than the mad alchemist who tested his new poisons on himself in the name of research.

It was the Pathfinder and the Variant Leshen. Also known as...

Armin!