

Lander looks to see his savior, a monster 7 feet tall and full of muscles, "I saved you, so now you owe me one! I'll help you beat this kid if you cut me in on your wish! My name is Odysseus! Before you ask, yes I was actually real! So what do you say partner?! Ready to beat this guy together!". Mical clenches his fists and his teeth, "my beautiful Leena, there's no way I can wish you better like this. I need to win". Two people jump out of the surrounding buildings and land on either side of Mical, "don't worry about that! We'll help you beat this guy and get your wish!" the short and nerdy looking man on his left says. The woman on his right pushes her hair out of her face with the back of her hand, "just for a little price, we'll help. I'm Artemisia, don't be worried, I've won with much worse odds than this". Mical nods to her, "thank you, let's go..." he then turns to the small dorky looking man, "...who are you supposed to be?". The man pushes up on his glasses and screams, "I am Vlad the Impaler! You should be shaking in fear of just my presence! I will impale you with my spear if you don't stop with this nonsense!". "Is your twig body supposed to be the spear?" Mical asks out of genuine curiosity. Vlad stomps his foot on the ground with his face red and veins bulging on his head.

"So Julius, do you have a plan of how we're going to take down Lander?" Luke asks. "No, because that is not the plan anymore. Lander clearly has more talent and mana than the assassin, but the assassin has a very strong skill that we can make use of. The plan is simple, we shall wait until their fight ends, and we will force the injured assassin to our side. If the fight is looking towards death, then we shall intervene". Luke raises his voice in confusion, "why wouldn't we take down one of our strongest opponents now, and just kill the weaker one later?!". Julius points at Mical's weapon, "that assassin uses Phantom Azoth in a very interesting way. Creating the phantoms do not cost much mana, the part that does cost a lot of mana is pulling them into reality. I can see his phantoms, he creates many phantom weapons all around them, then pulls them into reality when he needs them. To avoid the high mana draw of pulling into reality over and over, he creates weak weapons and then just strengthens them with Primera Verth, and he only creates weapons and nothing else. Such a presiese technique would make him the most efficient assassin. That man might be the most deadly player in the game's history. Leaving him alive would leave us prone to being assassinated". Luke asks confused, "that's only 2 out of 4 of the most advanced techniques, wouldn't someone like you have all of them and beat him easy?". Julius sighs and looks at Luke with dissapointment, "no one has ever mastered all 4. If they did, then they would be able to create a Philosopher's Stone, and have infinite power. Because no one has conquered the world, then no one has ever done it. You should know this, that is simple knowledge". Luke grows even more confused, "then how come my father has a Philosopher's Stone?" Julius' jaw drops, "did your father participate in Ur before?!". "Yes, the last one" Luke answers simply. "Your father is Richer isn't he?" Julius asks knowing the answer. "Yes..." Luke answers with shame. "Perfect, we will be able to gain a strong ally very easily". Luke almost tells Julius the truth that his father looks down on him, and would never help him, but he felt too embarrassed to speak the truth.

Meanwhile, Vlad finishes stomping on the ground and he summons a large chunk of ice in his hand, "mana zone, ice age". Vlad throws the chunk of ice like a spear, which Lander and Odysseus easily dodge. Odysseus rushes straight for them, "you throw an ice cube at me?! Do you wish to cool my glass of water?!". The ice chunk sticks into the ground. The entire ground freezes instantly, and the ice crawls further and further away from the ground. Odysseus almost slips on the ice, while the ice cannot even come near Lander due to his heat of his fire and lightning. Artemisia scowls, "it's quite dissapointing to share a combat style with such a nasty beast" she holds her hand out to her side, "Golden Whole" the rubble on the ground from mouths and eyes. They start to bounce and roll towards the enemy, "mana zone". The rubble all let out a horrible cry and scream as they roll towards the enemy. Odysseus laughs, "ice cubes and pebbles?! Are you magicians or schoolyard children?!". The rubble all jump towards Odysseus and scream, "help me!" before exploding around him. Odysseus