

Abyssal 101

Chapter 101 - Returning

Nimir's eyes were full of anxiety and unwillingness as he could not believe what has just happened.

Originally his mission was extremely simple, he only needed to ignore Heinz's order of protecting Zatiel, and do nothing when he was attacked by Feiner.

Although the repercussions for disobeying the order of a superior, especially a Soul Forging existence, would not be small, Nimir thought that as he long he founded a good enough excuse, the punishment will not be too hard, after all, he was someone at the Master level of Rank 2 with a great chance of entering Rank 3, while the other party was only at Rank 1.

But all the plan crumble to the ground, the moment that Zatiel displayed his amazing power and talent, and he understood that the value of this seemingly insignificant Rank 1 will be much greater than his own in Heinz's eyes.

Luckily, he did not lose calm as he was informed that someone will be sent to take care of Zatiel, and there will be no possibility of failure this time. And when that was done, he will no longer need to be under Heinz orders anymore.

When Lun arrived displaying the might of a Rank 4 life form, Nimir could almost not control the happiness he was feeling for being under someone capable of making a Soul Forging existence, do his bidding.

But just when the situation was reaching the climax and he was waiting to see Zatiel's soul destroyed, Heinz appeared.

Initially, Nimir had the hope that Heinz will only reach a settlement with Lun, but not even on his wildest fantasy could have he imagine that the cultivator was powerful enough to disintegrate Lun's body and soul with a single attack.

Although the cost of using a power capable of annihilating the life on a planet was immense and Heinz was badly injured, Nimir knew that the cultivator was still capable of killing him without even moving a finger.

When the dark flames appeared and stop him from seeing what was happening inside the dome, fear began to take control over his mind.

Escaping was not really an option, since they were so deep into the Endless Forest, that if he were to try to run, he will surely end up eaten alive by some magic creature, and of course, there is no way that Grigori would dare to help him.

As the hours passed, the fear in Nimir's heart grew without control, and the moment the flames disappeared he immediately focused on the dome, but to his surprise the only ones present in it where Zatiel, Sophia and Ezequiel.

But instead of relaxing by the absence of Heinz, the fear on Nimir only grew and when he saw the smile that Zatiel was sending on his direction he knew that something horrible was going to happen.

The next thing Nimir felt was a palm grabbing his shoulder, freezing his energy and even his consciousness.

"Are you looking for me, little rat."

Although he could not see him, Nimir recognized the voice and knew that the individual responsible for his current condition was Heinz.

The only reason for doing this, was if they wanted to stop him from doing something drastic and the Magus understood that whatever was going to happen next, will make him want to die.

But now that he was under Heinz's control, even killing himself will be impossible and the last feeling on Nimir's mind was absolute terror before he passes out.

There wasn't a member of the empire that did not understand how horrible the fate of those that offended Soul Forging existences could be, as they were powerful enough to literally extract someone's soul and subdue it to the worst imaginable pain.

The Magi World may give the illusion of a lawful place, but the truth was that it was a cruel and dangerous land, and no one would say a word against Heinz no matter what he may do to Nimir.

And of course, the ones present in the platform were not an exception, so despite whatever they thought of what was happening, not a single one of them dare to look directly at the cultivator.

Heinz could not care less what was happening through those people's minds, and he originally intended to soul search Nimir right here and now, to learn who was the individual that dare to put a traitor among his subordinates and act against his people.

But was convinced otherwise by Zatiel, and he was assured by the Neo-Demon, that he could make Nimir spill all of his secrets without the need to destroy his soul.

Zatiel told him that he had a use for the Magus, and since there was no really a difference for him if he obtained the information now or in a couple of days, he accepted.

Heinz made Nimir's unconscious body disappear, before waving his hand and taking from his personal storage space the core of the platform.

Just as Heinz was about to send his consciousness into the core, a humanoid figure made of light materialized on top of the statue of the empire and flew down.

When he landed on the platform, he scanned Heinz for a second, and when he saw his healthy condition his eyes narrowed, but without delay, he performed a polite bow.

"Your Highness, I am the Rank 4 Magus Nate. It will be better if you hand over the core to me, my body will reach this place in less than a day and will handle the platform. It will be easier this way, or else it could give the impression that you killed Lun to alter the spoil obtained during this expedition."

Nate's speech was very polite and give the idea that the Magus really wanted to help Heinz out of a difficult situation.

Unlike when he first appeared, he now adopted a humble and reserved attitude. He knew that those sorts of displays he had performed before could wonder some people but if he were to do it in front of Heinz he will only embarrass himself.

But even after hearing the man, Heinz did not stop and without even looking at him, he sends his consciousness in the core and took control over the platform.

When Nate saw the complete disregard that Heinz was showing to him, he started to become angry, but the man understood that even if his body were to be here, a fight against the cultivator could only result in defeat.

So without letting his emotions appear on his face, he prepares to continue his speech when Heinz looks at him.

"The Star Heart is so precious that even if all the rest of the fallen star that it was collected where to be put together, it could not equal his worth. It would be very troublesome if some people were to try to claim it, due to some losses."

When he heard this, Nate immediately try to explain his intentions but before he could speak, Heinz spoke again and this time his eyes were cold.

"I do not care about your goal, I will take this platform and those that want to collect the fallen star they own, can go to my tower and reclaim what the register says the people under them obtained. As for Lun's death, he would not have acted the way he did, if you had done your job."

Technically Nate's responsibility was to secure the safety of the members of the empire, but that was against magic creatures, not a Rank 4 Magus, so if one were to look at the situation with an objective mind, one would find that he didn't do anything wrong.

But since when people were objective, they judge other actions according to what they believe is right and Heinz was not different.

A trace of anger was shown on Nate's face, but he did not say anything and his body of energy transformed into dots of light before flying away.

Heinz did not bother with the Magus, and once he got control over the platform, he shrinks it until it was the size of a fist before making it disappear.

Since everything he needed to do here was done, Heinz did not delay any longer his departure.

He released his consciousness and started to embrace every member of the empire inside it.

"Brace yourself." An amused expression appeared on the face of Heinz as he pictures what was going to happen next.

Once all the people were cover by his consciousness, Heinz used his control over the Law of Space and teleport along the rest.

Chapter 102 - Interrogation

Less than a millisecond after Heinz performed the group teleportation, the members of the empire found themselves thousand of kilometers away from the excavation zone, and every single of them was displaying symptoms of nausea.

Even Zatiel wasn't an exception, and the one with the best condition wasn't Grigori who was the strongest, but Ezequiel due to his great physique.

The feeling the members of the empire experienced when Heinz teleported them was like if they were moving at an unimaginable speed only to stop suddenly, going from one hundred to zero before they could even figure out what was happening.

This made the content of their digestive system and blood flow go crazy for an instant.

Heinz almost started to laugh when he saw some of the Rank 1 Magus about to puke and after giving them a moment to recover, he once again made everyone teleport.

As they were reaching the exit of the Endless Forest, almost all those Rank 1 Magus had emptied their stomachs. Of course, this wasn't something that could really affect them, being life forms superior to normal mortals, as long they rested a couple of minutes they will be perfectly fine.

So Heinz did not stop their advancement and only laughed quietly.

It took more than a month for the members of the empire to reach the excavation zone from the meeting point, and they had to fight against hundred of magic creatures during the journey despite being protected by a Rank 3 Magus.

But in less than two hours, Heinz was able to bring them to the exit of the Endless Forest without even seeing a magic creature.

This simple display of speed and capabilities was proof than even if Heinz were to be so injured that he could be killed by a Rank 3 spell, he could just focus on escaping and there was nothing that those beneath Rank 4 could do to stop him.

Of course, an individual like him that could use the Law of Space at Rank 4 was almost inexistent, but there was no Soul Forging that did not have the ability to display high-speed movements or some special tricks that could help them escape.

"From here you can safely arrive at wherever your residence is. With regards to the platform and the fallen star in it, relate my previous statement to your superiors."

Heinz did not wait for the rest to respond and proceed to teleport again, with only the three Neo-Demons this time.

All the members of the empire that remained here, could not help but look at the place where those four people were just now before leaving.

Whether it was envy, admiration, or another complex emotion the one filling their hearts, all of them knew that they were individuals that will make their names know in the empire.

Especially the one that was already approaching the limits of power that the world allowed, and whose killing aura, they will remember for the rest of their lives.

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It was midnight and inside the Sinux Magic Tower, in a room with white walls, there were three men.

Two of them were standing and the other was sitting in a chair unconscious and his body seems to be glued to it, maintaining his chest and head perfectly straight.

Right next to the chair, there was a small table with all sorts of surgical equipment above it.

"Is this your plan brother, physical torture?" One of the men had a doubtful expression on his face as he pictured what was going to happen to the person in the chair.

Heinz did not doubt Zatiel capabilities to inflict pain, and his instincts tell him that the young man in front of him could make anyone talk, no matter how powerful their will was.

What bothers him was not whether he could make Nimir talk, but the problems that all information obtained by this means carry.

Zatiel understood from where the cultivator's concerns were originated, so he proceeded to explain what he was going to do.

"Of course I won't use such a flawed method of interrogation as torture, after all, when a man is subdued to enough pain, he will say anything you want but most of it or maybe all could be false. And in the worst case, you could be the victim of counterintelligence and end up with the wrong target"

After Zatiel finished speaking, he moved to Nimir's side and put his hand on his shoulder before sending a wave of dark aura inside his body.

The aura did not hurt or awaken the Magus, and it makes his expression become calmer.

What Zatiel did, was using a simple spell with anesthetics properties, completely numbing Nimir's body and turning off his pain sensor.

"You know, the Magi path is certainly powerful and generates all sort of transformations in the body of those that use it, but before reaching Rank 4, they are still considered biological being and their brains anatomy did not truly change"

Zatiel proceeds to take a scalpel from the table and play with it, and as he did a smile appears on his face and he even started to whistle a strange melody.

Despite what may seem, there was no wickedness on Zatiel actions and his attitude was more similar to those people that like to work with wood in their free time as it relaxed them and help them release some stress.

He positioned himself behind Nimir and made a small but concentrated golden flame appear on the scalpel's blade, before continuing his narration.

"So since they are biological beings, their bodies are susceptible to physiological stimulus like the one created when certain areas of the brain are subdued to small and concentrated electric shocks. With the right knowledge, even a mortal could make a Magus reveal information with complete honesty."

Once he was finished speaking, Zatiel made an incision on Nimir head, and with great precision continue cutting the bone without harming the brain, before removing the top of the skull.

Even though this scene looks like something out of a nightmare, Zatiel had done it uncountable times on his past life and Heinz was someone that paved his way to power over the bones of his many enemies, so neither of them show any aversion to what was happening.

Despite having his brain exposed, thanks to the powerful anesthetic running through his body, Nimir remained unconscious and there was no sign that he was feeling any sort of discomfort.

With Nimir's brain in his sight, Zatiel used the A.I. chip to scan it and made a model of it, performing hundreds of tests, and only when he had mapped every important region did he begin.

He took dozens of small needles out of the table and proceed to insert it on diverse parts of the brain, with perfect accuracy and control over his movements.

Once all the needles were in the correct position. Zatiel generated small arcs of lightning on his hand and then send them into some of the needles.

The moment the electric shock touched the needles, Nimir's eyes opened. But you could see that he remained unconscious by the fact that his sight was out of focus.

"Ok then, let's see if I did not lose my touch" There was a little excitement on Zatiel face, as he proceeded to question Nimir.

"Tell me your full name and age."

Once he made the question, Zatiel releases stimulus into some of the needles and activates Nimir's ability to speak and some motor functions.

The Magus body trembled for a second and his eyes twitched but after a moment he started to speak.

"My name is... Nimir Hamel Janer Crink and... I am two hundred and eighty years old." Although his voice was a little rough, Nimir's words made perfect sense.

Zatiel continued asking random questions to which he had the answer already, to calibrate the Magus responses and the way he needed to stimulate his brain.

Although he did tremble from time to time and blood was coming out of his eyes, nose, and ears, Zatiel had a perfect grasp over Nimir's condition and knew that there was no real damage done to him.

Once all the base questions were over, Zatiel proceeds to ask what he really wanted to know.

"When did you betray Heinz and what were your orders."

Unlike with the previous questions, Nimir did not answer immediately, but Zatiel increased the potency of the electric shocks, and although his entire body shivered, answers came out from his mouths.

"From the beginning... I was approached by someone way before I enter... his service. My order was to collect all the... information possible about him and report his every... moment no matter how insignificant it was."

When Heinz hears this, his eyes narrowed and fury appeared on his face. Someone has been surveilling him for decades and it was only now that he found out.

Zatiel knitted his brows when he hears this. Whoever controls Nimir, it was someone that did not hesitate to put a spy on a Soul Forging existence and that was able to maintain it hidden for a very long time.

But what really bothers him was that this person was willing to burn important assets just to kill him and even go to the point of making a Rank 4 Magus act.

"Tell me the name of the individual who gives you your orders."

Chapter 103 - Divination

The two men were waiting for Nimir's answer, hoping that it will reveal the responsible for his and Lun's actions. But unfortunately what they obtained was highly disappointing.

"I do not know his real name."

The moment Heinz heard those words, rage started to grow in his heart, the cultivator could not accept that Nimir has been spying him under someone's command for decades and yet, he did not know his name.

It reached the point that he wanted to extract his soul, and forcefully search his memories, making him die under an agonizing pain.

But of course, this was just an impulse, and his will was too strong to let them truly affect him.

Zatiel, on the contrary, wasn't upset by the failure and after giving it some thought, he made another question.

"Describe with luxury of details the first contact that you had with that individual." After asking that, Zatiel proceeded to releases electric shocks on almost all the needles following certain patterns.

Arcs of lightning appeared over Nimir's brain as if a miniature storm was generated on his head. And before long he started to speak.

" It was when I reached the peak of Rank 1, due to an accident in one of my experiments, my consciousness was damaged, leaving me with horrible pain and destroying my path to Rank 2. I spent a long time trying to fix the damage but there was nothing I could do and when I was about to give up a man appeared. He was covered completely in a gray fog so I could not recognize him and told me that he was sent by the Sage."

As he hears Nimir's tale, a strange light appears on Zatiel eyes.

"He told me that if I accepted to be under the Sage command, they will send me on a journey where I will be able to change my fate. Although it sounded like a joke, the man in the fog was incredibly powerful and I doubted that someone like that would waste his time playing pranks, so I accepted."

Although Nimir was still unconscious, the respect and admiration that felt by that person he knows as the Sage was so deep, that it was reflected in his words.

" The journey was full of danger and the number of times I was close to death was uncountable, but by a reason I could not explain, I always end up fine and when I finish it, not only my consciousness was healed, but I also reached Rank 2. After that, I followed his instruction and started to serve under Heinz, collecting all the information I could about him."

After hearing about Nimir's epic journey and how he was able to overcome all sorts of dangers and finally rise out of a desperate situation with the help of this Sage, some memories appeared on Zatiel mind, and along with them a great coldness and killing intent.

"Did you ever had direct contact with this Sage or other people under his command beside the man in the fog?"

"Never, all my reports were sent by disposable communications crystals to a location I do not know. And in every physical interaction, the only individual present was the man in the fog, who never revealed his identity to me."

Even after following his orders for decades and spy the actions of a Rank 4 life form, Nimir was never trusted with any sort of useful information about this Sage, or any other people working under him.

This fact revealed to both Zatiel and Heinz, that the Sage was someone beyond careful and that he maintained a layer of secrecy over his identity even to those under his command.

But despite the apparent dead end, Zatiel knew that even if Nimir wasn't trusted with the identity of the Sage, that does mean that he did not find out by himself.

"Tell me, did you ever investigated the Sage?"

Working for decades under someone with such a mysterious identity could rise curiosity on anyone, and Nimir certainly was not an exception.

But strangely, there was some sort of resistance by Nimir part to access those memories, unfortunately for him, he was unconscious and the only thing that Zatiel needed to do was increase the potency of those electric shocks to make him talk and brake his defenses.

Due to the potency of the stimulus, a lot of blood vessels broke in Nimir's eyes, but this did not stop him from talking.

"Yes I did, but the shadow covering the Sage identity was impervious to any sort of investigation, and no matter how much I try, it was futile"

Both Heinz and Zatiel were disappointed when they hear this, luckily for them, Nimir hasn't finished talking yet.

"But during the decades of research I was able to obtain a lot of information about the man in the fog, and I am sure that his name is Frederick Teiner."

That name did not mean anything to Zatiel, but it was different with Heinz, as he frowned when he hears it.

"Brother, how sure are you that what he says is true."

Seeing Heinz's expression, Zatiel knew that the identity of the man named Frederick was not simple.

"Since it is something Nimir was able to deduce of decades of research, I can't say for sure that he did not make a mistake but what he just say to us now, is what he believes it is true. By your expression, I take it that you know him."

"Ahhh, yes I know him. Frederick Teiner is the number two man of Salazar Rasputin, a Prince of the Empire like me," Heinz could not help but sigh when he spoke those words.

His original plan was to find out the person behind Nimir, and then go and kill him. This was an extremely direct way of doing things but it is what the cultivator was going to do, even if that means fighting more than one Soul Forging existence at once.

Unfortunallly, Salazar Rasputin wasn't someone that Heinz could just go and kill.

"Are you related to him?" Zatiel notices that troubled expression on Heinz face and knew that he will find extremely difficult to attack this person.

"No really, our royal lines are different."

Not because they shared the title of Prince of the Empire meant that Salazar and Heinz were related by blood.

The title of Prince was given to any person that has reached Rank 4 and whose direct family had generated a Being of Laws.

"Although we are both at Rank 4, I am sure I could kill him if I can fight against him without obstruction, and do not care for the damage done to my body. What makes it difficult to handle him, is his identity as an Origin Runemaster."

When Zatiel hear that, he understood that this situation was becoming more and more complicated.

An Origin Runemaster was someone that could inscribe Rank 4 runes, and although they were only one level above Rank 3 runes, the difference was immense and they are able to grant abilities that even Rank 5 and 6 life form could find useful.

The Aeternum Empire has hundreds of billions of people living in their domains, with a military force of several thousand Soul Forging existences, but the number of Origin Runemasters does not reach the three digits.

This was a perfect statement of how difficult becoming an Origin Runemaster was and the importance of Salazar to the empire and how deep his connections could be.

But Zatiel was sure that he was not the one giving Nimir his commands. The Sage was someone that lived in anonymity and whose abilities gives the illusion that he could see the future.

"Heinz, did Salazar was once only an insignificant person, and then one day started to obtain one lucky encounter after the another, and display amazing talent out of nowhere?"

When Heinz hear that, he was surprised and with an inquisitive expression he answered.

"There is indeed a rumor about it, that he was someone without any sort of talent during his youth. But that was hundreds of years in the past, how did you know?"

After hearing Heinz's statement, Zatiel becomes sure of what sort of enemy they were facing but it doesn't bring him any happiness and he could feel a headache approaching.

"Whether Salazar was involved in the plan for killing me, is something we do not know. Our true enemy is the individual known as the Sage, and if I am correct, he is the type of person that likes to

hide in the darkness and pull the strings of their puppets to see them dance. He is someone that has mastered the art of divination, a user of the Law of Fate."

Chapter 104 - Fusion Of Magic And Science

When Heinz heard Zatiel words, coldness and killing intent begun to appear on his eyes, and due to the intensity of his emotions and the immense power carrying inside him, a dark red aura was released from his body.

The Law of Fate is an extremely complex law to comprehend and improve, and yet the battle power it granted is average at best.

The reason for that is due to the Law of Fate not being meant to be used in battle but to perform divinations, to seek fortune, and scrying into the future see the possible outcome of your decisions and those of your enemies.

And if your control and mastery over this law were great enough, you could use it to alter the destiny of other people and your own, of course, doing that carries a heavy price and it reached the point that if your target or the individuals around him were too powerful, the backlash could kill you.

The Law of Fate affected the path of every mortal, and it is only by becoming stronger that you could free yourself from its influence.

It is only when someone reaches Rank 4, that they are truly free from the Law of Fate interference. By then, even if you kill one of his chosen ones, there will be no repercussions at all.

Although there are exceptions, most of those that seek control over this law are manipulative individuals that enjoy the sensation of control over other people live. That plus their paranoid personality makes them a very difficult opponent.

After all, what is the use of being hundreds of times stronger than your opponent and be able to kill him by just looking at them, if you don't even know their appearance?.

Heinz was an extremely proud person, and it was in his right since his talent could be considered top tier even by the standards of High Worlds.

So the fact that someone has been trying to manipulate him, generated an immense fury in him.

Unfortunately, he had no concrete information about the Sage, and the only person he suspected that has contact with him, was not someone he could just go and forcefully interrogate.

In the end, he looked at the man beside him and he could see that he had already started to formulate a plan to handle the situation.

"What do you think we should do, brother?"

"We cannot reveal the information that we have obtained to anyone. I can guess that the relation between Salazar and the Sage is not simple, and when we face him he will probably help him against us since the Sage is probably the reason behind his meteoric rise."

The voice of Zatiel carried an immense coldness and it was obvious that his anger was not inferior to the one of Heinz.

"So from now on, he is our enemy as well. If you ever find yourself in the position to kill him with complete certainty, do it, and the same goes for his guard Frederick."

Even if he had no certainty that Salazar and Frederick had ever done anything against him, they were connected to his enemy and since they were powerful enough to become a hindrance, Zatiel did not think twice about eliminating them.

He may have changed during his time in this world and have found people he was willing to risk his life for, but he was still the Abyssal Lord that once destroyed an entire world only because his enemy was trying to hide in it.

Heinz was a little surprised by Zatiel bloodthirsty way of handling things, but the cultivator was not someone indecisive and after a moment he nodded, and as he did a murdering light was reflected on his eyes.

"You should send all your intelligence assets, to keep watch on both Salazar and Frederick, and collect all the information they can about the people they interact. Make sure that they understand that by absolutely no reason they can directly interact with either of them and if possible maintain a distance of at least fifty meters from them." Zatiel tone was heavy and the expression in his face showed how serious he was.

If the people sent to gather intel were to interact with any of them, Zatiel was sure that the Sage will notice something was happening, and he could use the Law of Fate to trace the spies back to Heinz.

Once that occurred, trying to find out his identity will become a hundred times harder.

Heinz was not as well informed about the users of the Law of Fate as Zatiel, but he was able to guess the reason for his instructions so he made a mental note to make sure that his people understand the importance of their mission and that there is no room for mistakes.

Although the cultivator did not say a word and it was no show in his face, Zatiel could see the doubt that was filling his mind.

"Do not question yourself why he is doing it. Maybe he has seen into the future and saw that we become obstacles on his path, or that we will become a sort of destructive force and tries to stop us before we reach our full potential, but that does not matter. You only have to know this, he is our enemy, and when you have the chance, attack without hesitation and do not let his words reach you!."

Zatiel's words radiated an immense will, it did not matter to him what the enemy intentions could be. Even if he was trying to save the entire world, he will not hesitate to destroy him at the first chance he gets.

Those words made Heinz realize his mistake, and he proceeded to nod and make sure to not make the same error again.

"What are you going to do with him?" Heinz was looking at the unconscious figure of Nimir.

Zateil was so focused on the matter regarding the Sage, that he almost forgot the reason he wanted Nimir alive in the first place.

Since there was nothing he could do right now about the threat in the shadows, he stops thinking about it and focuses on the next task, which will improve his power and the one of the Neo-Demon race.

"I plan to create life using him, but before I start, tell me brother can you destroy his consciousness without ruining the rest of his soul?"

Heinz did not answer immediately as he was unsure whether he could fulfill Zatiel's request. What he was asking him to do, is the same that telling a doctor to remove from someone's brain the parts that save their memories and personality, essentially his identity, and not let the rest of the brain die due to the trauma.

"I could try, but although I can say with complete confidence that I can erase his consciousness, there will be some damage made to his soul."

"As long it doesn't dissipate, there is no problem. Also, I will need some equipment and expensive supplies, can you help me?."

"No problem, tower controller, present yourself."

After Heinz spoke those words, a sphere of light appeared inside the room. This was the tower control, an artificial consciousness meant to manage the tower and help the owner during its work.

It is similar to Zatiel's A.I. Chip, but this one was made with magic and did not have the ability to fuse with a host and increase its ability along with him.

"Tell it whatever you need, as long it is inside the tower vault, it will be transported here. I will start working on Nimir's consciousness now."

Heinz's consciousness materialized carrying a deep red color due to being filled with the Law of Killing.

He made his consciousness generate thousands of small threads and sent them into Nimir's head.

One second after the threads entered his head, Nimir awoke and immediately he started to scream due to the immense pain he was feeling, but with Heinz standing in front of him, there was nothing he could do to stop the torture.

The pain that Nimir was feeling was as if someone was skinning him.

The screams were horrible, but neither Heinz or Zatiel showed anything else but indifference to the pain of the Magus.

As Heinz continued destroying Nimir's consciousness, Zatiel was preparing the materials needed for his experiment.

After a couple of hours, there was a pool of four meters in diameter filled with a liquid that resembled amniotic fluid, and there were all sorts of runes inscribed in it.

In his hand, Zatiel had a vial with a drop of blood but instead of red, its color was black.

"A.I. Chip, create a clone of yourself and be ready to fuse it with the target at my command."

There was excitement in Zatiel face, as he imagines how especial the individual born of the fusion of magic and science will be.

Chapter 105 - White Spark

"Bip... initiating cloning process.

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Estimated time for finishing the task, four hours and fifteen minutes."

After hearing the chip update, Zatiel focused on Heinz's work.

The face of Heiz was already showing tiredness, but even so, his control over his power was perfect and the attack over Nimir's consciousness did not stop for a single moment.

Heinz continued working for another fifteen hours before Nimir's consciousness vanishes along with his screams.

As someone at Rank 4, Heinz could have destroyed Nimir's consciousness in one swift attack, but that would have meant destroying the rest of his soul as well, so he was forced to do it in a very slow and careful way.

Even though the rest of Nimir's soul still existed, what remained now was just a mysterious and special source of energy and it could be considered a broken soul incapable of generating life.

By all intent and purposes Nimir was dead since even if the soul were to be healed with the most heavenly power that could exist, it will not bring him back.

And whoever is born using this broken soul, he will be a completely different person from Nimir.

Once the destruction of the consciousness was completed, Heinz carefully retired his consciousness from inside Nimir's mind and conjure a chair to sit down.

He was exhausted since he had to maintain full concentration over every single thread of his consciousness for almost twenty hours, use the Law of Killing all the time and make sure that the damage did not extend to the rest of the soul.

"That was very hard, but I manage to destroy it and although there was some damage made to the rest of the soul, it will not dissipate any time soon. Tell me, brother, what are you going to do with it?"

Heinz was very curious about Zatiel's plan. He was someone smart and his knowledge wasn't shallow at all, but there was nothing that came to his mind that will need a soul without a consciousness.

Zatiel inspected the broken soul that remained, and since he was very happy with Heinz's performance, the less he could do is explain to the cultivator what his purpose was.

"I am going to create a life and the first step is to transform Nimir's body into one of a different race"

Zatiel grabbed the body and throws it inside the pool, before activating the runes inscribed in it, which made the liquid start to soak Nimir's brain and nurture it.

"I suppose that you have heard of the mind rulers," Zatiel was controlling the runes as he asks Heinz.

"Yes, they are a sadistic race that inhabit the Underdark Plane and whose power is known through the universe." Heinz was someone that has explored the void and participate in world wars, it was normal for him to have knowledge about the races and dangers he could encounter.

"The leaders of the mind rulers society are creatures known as elder brains. They are special life forms and every time a mind ruler is reaching the end of his life span, they will choose to fuse with them, increasing the elder brain intelligence and power."

Zatiel took the container with the dark blood inside and activates his Eye of Life and Creation and golden flames to increase its purity.

"It's fortunate that you had this bloodline in your vault, or else I will have been forced to alter the transformation process and that would have certainly made the outcome inferior. So how I was saying, an elder brain handles several aspects on the mind rules civilization, they are considered the guardian of the knowledge, history, and technology in their society."

Once the blood purity was in his peak, Zatiel sent the drop of blood into the pool and made it fuse with Nimir's brain.

Immediately after, the brain starts to tremble, and Zatiel proceeds to activate the rest of the runes.

The brain started to grow slowly and as it did, the rest of the body was degrading and transforming into nutrients, that were stored in the pool and then sent into the brain.

"An elder brain's role in the battlefield is of a strategist, and thanks to their god-like intellect, they are perfect for the job."

When the brain finished his growth, it was three meters in diameter with some black tendrils coming out from it and most of the amniotic fluid was gone.

Zatiel flies and remained floating above the pool, before releasing his golden flames and made them encompass the brain.

The golden fire was healing any damage that the brain had suffered during this transformation and also nurturing the broken soul that was inside it.

After a couple of hours and making sure that the elder brain was on his top condition, he carries on with the next step.

By using his consciousness as a bridge, Zatiel creates a connection between his soul and the broken one inside the brain.

"A. I. Chip, carry on the implantation of the clone inside the soul," Zatiel concentration was absolute since from this point on any error could cause the broken soul dissipation and waste all of his efforts.

"Bip... Target located, beginning implantation of the cloned chip inside the soul.

....

....

....

Task finished, the clone has been implanted inside the soul.

A complete fusion between them has not been reached, and the broken soul is still not capable of generating life."

Zatiel wasn't disappointed when he heard this news, as he was sure from the beginning that the fusion could not be reached this ease.

It was only after he died and his soul reach The Eternal River of the Afterlife, where it was affected by some of the most profound and complex laws of the universe, that the chip was able to become a part of him forever.

It was impossible for Zatiel to hope to recreate that, but as someone that made the transition to a Being of Laws by using the Law of Death and the Law of Destruction, his knowledge about the soul is extremely deep and he had other ways of achieving a similar result.

Zatiel made an infinitesimally small thread generate from his soul, and using the bridge formed by his consciousness, he connected this thread to the broken soul inside the elder brain.

He will use his own soul to generate a chain reaction that will fuse the broken soul and the A.I. chip, creating a soul stable enough to give birth to life and consciousness. Although it will no be a complete soul and its abilities will be hindered for a long time, it was the best that Zatiel could do for now since his power was too small.

Just as Zatiel was preparing to start the chain reaction, he hears two different palpitations.

It only took a moment for him to track its origin, it came from his True Names. Both Dexisus and Natux were throbbing with so much power that he could hear them as if they were right next to him.

The palpitations only grew stronger, and finally, from Natux a golden spark that seems to represent genesis was created, as for Dexisus, it also created a spark but this one was dark and it gave the feeling of nothingness.

The moment they appeared, both sparks crashed against the other instantly and from it, a white spark was birthed.

Even Zatiel with all his memories and the wondrous phenomenons he has seen, could not help but be marveled by what was happening.

Him trying to create life, made his True Names react and form this white spark. Although he did not know what it could do, when he looks at it, it gave him the feeling that he was witnessing the beginning and end of everything that has ever existed.

Before Zatiel could even react, the white spark crashed against the thread that was connecting the two souls.

The moment this happened, the thread that gave the impression it could break at any second, was transformed into a tunnel that extracted from Zatiel's soul a small dot of light and sent it to the broken soul in the elder brain.

When that happened, Zatiel body fell on top of the elder brain and started convulse due to him experiencing pain so monstrously great that even with his will, make him feel that he will die.

When Heinz saw this, he was shocked and immediately teleported to Zatiel's side, but no matter what the cultivator did, he could not find the source of the damage.

When the dot of light reached the broken soul and A.I. chip, it causes a reaction and the three of them disintegrated into particles that started to fuse in the next moment.

The pain that Zatiel was feeling did not allow him to even think, much less focus on the changes that were happening as the A.I Chip, broken soul, and dot of light fused.

The laws involved in the fusion were so profound and mystical, that if someone powerful enough to stands on equal ground with the laws of the universe were to be present, they could see how all sorts of phenomena were being produced inside the elder brain soul.

It was only when the soul finished its creation that Zatiel felt the pain go away.

Chapter 106 - Memories From The First Life

When the pain disappeared and Zatiel got control over his body again, he immediately jumps out from the elder brain and starts to assess his condition.

As he was moving, Zatiel realizes something, his body and everything around him were moving extremely slow, reaching the point that he was feeling that time was stopping.

Thanks to his knowledge, he understood immediately that the reason for this illusion was that his speed of thought had obtained such an impressive rise that generated a desynchronization with his body.

This sensation wasn't unfamiliar for those that made a great increase in power in very little time so it only took him a moment to fix it.

He knows that the reason for this upgrade was the connection that the white spark created between him and the soul inside the elder brain.

Zatiel was sure that the increase in his speed of thought it's not the only thing he obtained with this connection but he did not have time to focus on that.

What truly matters to him right now was the thing the spark removed from his soul.

Losing that dot of light did not affect his body or consciousness in any way, and it did not damage his soul at all, the reason was due to this dot being something that almost all life forms can lose without repercussion since it will regenerate itself in a couple of days.

Zatiel pain wasn't generated for losing the dot of light, but by the forced extraction of this one by the white spark.

Since he knew exactly what that dot of light was, he could not help but feel conflicted as he saw the elder brain.

Before when it was only a broken soul and the cloned A.I chip inside the elder brain, this one did not radiate any sort of life or aura and it only seemed like a giant brain with some tendrils coming out from it, but now that a true and complete soul was born, it changed immensely.

The energy that irradiated was equal to the one of a new Rank 3 life form, but this was not the most amazing thing.

Golden flames just like the ones made by Zatiel were being generated from inside the brain, its exterior started to change and a golden color was covering its surface, increasing his physical defense tremendously.

As the flames were inundating the brain, in the front part of it, something started to form, and before long a golden eye appeared.

And the greatest change was in his interior, where a small but very powerful golden sun was created and just like the one inside Zatiel, it was like a physical manifestation of the Law of Life and the Law of Creation.

Seeing those changes, Zatiel could not help but feel his emotions were getting out of control.

He has experienced scenarios that could be unthinkable to some people and even when he was an Abyssal Lord and his life was reaching its end, he never felt this conflicted.

One moment after the changes in the elder brain stopped, an immense consciousness was released from him, covering the magic tower and extending for thousands of kilometers, reaching far way distances and touching millions of people.

His consciousness could not equal those of a Rank 4 individual in power, but its size was almost one hundred times greater than of a Soul Forging existence, something truly impressive for a Rank 3 life form.

This was not the only thing special since no one beneath Rank 4 was able to detect it, and even those at that Rank only feel a strange sensation when it was passing through them.

Zatiel and Heinz were able to feel the great confusion in the soul that was just born and that was inhabiting the elder brain.

But less than ten seconds later that confusion disappeared and he retracts his consciousness before looking intently at Zatiel with his golden eye.

The moment Zatiel looks at that golden eye, his emotions go haywire and his always calm and collected expression was replaced by one of uncertainty.

Even though he did not have a mouth, it was easy for a life form at his rank to create sounds, and the word he spoke shocked Heinz.

"Father?" The voice was very childish and there was some anxiety in it.

When Zatiel hears him call him father, he did not know how to react. In his previous two lives, he never had children, and all the experience he obtained as an Abyssal Lord was proving itself useless in this scenario.

It was the dot of light, that was extracted from his soul, that gave birth to him, and Zatiel knows that he is indeed his son.

When someone dies, their souls disappear from the material plane of the universe and are pulled into the Eternal River of the Afterlife, where they will begin an extremely long process in which their souls will blend with the river and become pure energy.

This process could take the soul of an individual at Rank 0 millions of years, and it takes longer the more powerful the soul is. But eventually, all of them fuse into the river and when that happens they virtually cease to exist and even resurrection spells would become useless on them.

When mammals breed, the first thing that happens regarding the conception is not the physical aspect concerning the union between the spermatozoid and the oocyte, but the fusion between the primordial essence of the parents' souls, that will work as the core of the new life and will give him his identity.

It is only when this core is formed, that the laws of the universe will act, supplying him with energy from The Eternal River of the Afterlife, making the soul complete, and letting the physical aspect of the individual being created.

The withe spark was able to extract Zatiel's primordial essence from his soul, and use the energy that was the broken soul as a replacer for the one given by the Eternal River of the Afterlife, to make possible his birth.

After a moment, seen Zatiel lack of response and as if noticing the state of his mind, he spoke again.
"Master."

Although there was no change in the voice, Zatiel was able to feel the immense sadness that he was feeling.

His soul may have been constructed with the A.I. Chip, granting him unprecedented analytical abilities and his body may be that of an elder brain making his intellect reach god-like levels, but as someone that was truly born, he was experienceless and was just a child.

He was not able to hide the pain that was feeling when he saw the person he recognized as a father was doubting of him.

When Zatiel hears the sorrow in his voice, he felt as if someone was squeezing his heart, and along with that pain, a wave of immense anger was born.

The anger he felt was not directed at the child, but rather at himself, and it was so powerful that he felt that he hated himself for making him feel sad.

Zatiel closes his eyes and breath slowly has he try to understand what a father is. His mind went back all the way to his first life, to his childhood, to the memories he made with his father.

His father was a simple and kind man who did not know much about the world, but Zatiel found exactly what he was looking for on his experiences with him.

A father is someone who protects his children, who feel immense pride when they do something so simple as giving their first step and saying their first word.

A father will always support their children and guide them on the right path. No matter how many times they fail, a father will always be by their side supporting them and helping them start again.

But especially a father is someone that loves their children from the moment they exist and that will not hesitate to sacrifice everything for them, and they do it because they are the best part of him.

The moment that Zatiel opens his eyes, all the hesitation was gone and the only thing left in them was tenderness and warmth as he approaches the giant brain.

"You were right the first time, I am your father and your name is Dante Daybreak the firstborn of Zatiel Daybreak!." Zatiel gently patted the brain and his palm was carrying all the love he was feeling right now.

The moment Dante hear those words and felt that palm touching him, he started to tremble due to the immense happiness he was feeling.

Seeing the emotions on his son, Zatiel felt an immense joy filling his heart, and he could not help ut start to laugh.

"My son, your birth may have been an accident, but sometimes the greatest miracles of the universe happen by accident."

Chapter 107 - New Body

Zatiel and Dante spent a long time talking, although the boy had an extensive encyclopedia of information in his mind, what he wanted to know was about his father's habits and what he likes to do.

Zatiel was happy to talk with him, so he answers his question calmly.

It was only after three hours that they stopped, and after a moment Dante adopted a serious attitude before speaking again.

"Father, I don't think the body of an elder brain suits me."

Zatiel wasn't surprised for the words of the child, as he knows that although the body of an Elder Brain granted a lot of advantages, there are also some severe restrictions.

He did not care for the appearance of his son, as he was able to see beyond that easily, the problem was another.

Originally the life born in the elder brain, would take care of organizing all the aspects of the day to day life of the Neo-Demons, be the controller of his magic tower, the driving force of his production lines, and was not meant to be part in battles or explorations beyond the point of strategy.

But Dante obviously did not want that type of life, and neither did Zatiel, since keeping someone with a Law Bloodline in a tower most of the time was a waste of talent.

The problem was that the body of an elder brain is not fit for battle and although they could go through the transformation to Neo-Demon, the help that it would provide due to the peculiarities in their bodies is very small.

"Your soul is strong enough to be changed to a different body, but that would mean losing the abilities granted by the elder brain, there is also the problem regarding the affinity that your soul will have with the next body and whether the transference will affect your bloodline."

The primordial essence of Zatiel's soul contained everything from him, and that obviously included the bloodline, but he did not know what problem could happen with the golden sun if Dante's soul were to be relocated into a different body.

Right now his affinity with the elder brain was perfect since his soul was formed using the energy of Nimir's broken soul and the body was Nimir's brain.

As Zatiel was going through his memories and knowledge to find out a solution without drawbacks, he was interrupted by the child.

"I already formulated a plan father and if it works, I will be able to keep the abilities of the elder brain and there will be no damage made to my bloodline." There was some pride in the child's voice as he spoke.

"You did?" Zatiel was amazed, he was used to be the one finding a solution to everything, and the habit was so rooted in him that he almost forgot that when it comes to raw intellect and analytic abilities his son's speed was superior to him.

"With regards to the creation of my body, I will need father's stem cells from your bone marrow. I plan to energize those cells with my golden flames and induce the process of mitosis in them, increasing their number, so I can then guide them and create a body made based on yours, with some alterations in the part of my brain."

Zatiel made some calculations and found out that Dante's idea was indeed very effective.

By using his cells as the raw material, he will create a body that could contain the golden sun, and that it will have a perfect affinity with his soul

It was the part of the brain that made him feel doubtful, as any change on the brain was an extremely difficult task, and he was able to figure out what type of change Dante wanted to do.

"You are going to try to generate a miniature version of an elder brain for your body, aren't you?".

"Yes father, I have run thousands of simulations and I am sure I can do it. Although it will not be able to equal the intellectual capabilities of an elder brain, the boost on my intelligence will not be small." Dante's voice carries great confidence in himself as he spoke.

To someone as Dante, it pretty easy to do more than one task at the same time with full concentration, so he had used the time he spoke with Zatiel to make the calculations of his experiment.

Seeing the boldness of his son Zatiel smiled with pride, and signaled him to continue.

"The next part will be separating a piece of my consciousness and make it work as the brain's center of command. This will allow us to maintain our connection with the elder brain, and also to continue training it and increasing its Rank. "

Zatiel found no fault in this plan, as it will allow Dante to have a body that could be trained as a Neo-Demon and continue having access to the elder brain supreme cognitive abilities and special powers.

He was not worried about him splitting a part of his consciousness since it was something achievable for almost all life forms that were at Rank 2 or above, and it was exactly what the powerhouses of the empire and dynasty did when they created those statues.

"Besides my stem cells, what else do you need?"

"I will need a great number of resources since the life force I will require to produce mitosis in stem cells like yours, will be huge."

If it was the stem cell from a normal human, Dante could do it without any supplement, but Zatiel was already a Rank 1 life form, whose body was altered by abyss aura and a Law Bloodline.

Just the vitality on his body was more than one hundred times that of a normal human.

"Brother I will use more resources, I hope that is ok." Zatiel turns to look at Heinz and found that the face of the cultivator was filled with surprise, confusion, and curiosity.

Heinz had lived a long time and his experiences were not shallow, but what has just happened in this couple of hours was a lot to process.

He could not believe at first that the individual born inside the elder brain was Zatiel son, but he detected the similarities between their soul, proving that they were indeed connected.

"Brother."

It was only when Zatiel calls him, that he focused again.

"Ah, yeah sure, take whatever you want from the vault, they are not truly valuable to me."

Heinz's true treasures were on his personal space storage, the wealth that was in the vault was the one destined to reward those Magus that fulfilled some mission for the tower.

Zatiel did not waste time and started to ask the tower controller for all kinds of resources, the variety was immense but since they will eventually be transformed into golden flames it didn't matter.

As the resources were arriving, Dante immediately attracts them and start to use his golden flame to consume them, it was only when a ball of golden fire, almost four meters of diameter was beside him that he spoke to Zatiel again.

"Father, I have enough flames already, give me your stem cells."

Zatiel nodded, he took his sword and made a cut that reached the bones of his ribs, making an incision on them.

Although the pain was great, to Zatiel physical pain was not something that could affect him, and with great accuracy, he continued.

From the incision, he made a drop of blood came out and although it was red, a golden glow could be seen inside it.

Zatiel sends the drop of blood to Dante, who grabs it with is consciousness and made it reach the center of the elder brain, right next to the golden sun.

Chapter 108 - Second Sword Realm

Dante carefully manipulated the golden flames and he slowly started to send them into the drop of blood containing Zatiel stem cells.

When the golden flames touched the drop of blood, this one started to radiate a great amount of energy and in the next second it duplicated his size, This process happened over and over again, and as the stem cell increased their quantity, Dante made sure of guiding the specialization process.

Even with Dante's abilities, the process was extremely slow since the changes that he was making in his brain and nervous system, needed to be checked constantly, as any mistake in this part would ruin the body.

As the hours pass and the body started to form inside the elder brain, the golden sun was moved inside him and the heart was formed containing it.

It was after eleven hours, from the moment that the stem cells were charged with the golden fire, that the body was completed.

Dante made several inspections on the body and once he was sure that there was no problem in it, he integrated his soul with it.

Once Dante's soul entered the new body, some changes happened in the elder brain. The Eye of Life and Creation disappeared and it was no longer producing any golden flame, but his golden exterior remained and the vitality that you could feel in it was certainly greater than the one a normal Rank 3 elder brain should have.

It seems that although the time it was nourished by the golden sun and in possession of the Eye of Life and Creation was small, it still was affected by the laws that they represented.

A minute after the soul of Dante integrated with the body, this one opened his eyes and came out from the elder brain, landing outside the pool, showing his appearance to Zatiel and Heinz.

The body was that of a child around ten years old, his facial features were very similar to the one of Zatiel, and although some small differences separated their looks, it was obvious for anyone who sees the two of them, that they were father and son.

His hair was black, the irises of his normal eyes were white, and there was the distinctive Eye of Life and Creation on his forehead that displayed his bloodline heritage.

The boy was very handsome just like his father, and his eyes radiated an aura of great intelligence.

Heinz moved his finger and a red aura reached Dante covering his body with a red robe.

Dante walked to Zatiel and Heinz's side and gave a small bow.

"Father, uncle."

"Why did you choose that age?" Zatiel was curious about his son's choice since he could have made his body adult immediately.

Of course, how old the body appearance was, did not affect his battle power at all.

"I feel that this age, better reflect my emotional maturity."

Dante knows that even though he may be able to process information hundred or even thousands of times faster than those in his same Rank, his life experiences were nonexistent, and the control he had over his emotion when it comes to important matters was weak.

Zatiel knows of the boy's shortcomings when it comes to his feeling, but he did not find it a problem, after all, he literally born today, and the fact that he was able to recognize his weakness was already a great display of maturity.

"Hahaha, so young and already speaking with such wisdom, he is definitely your son, brother." Heinz could not help but laugh at the child's words.

When Dante hears those words, he straight up his pose, and pride appeared on his face, as for Zatiel he only proceeds to laugh along with Heinz.

"I was going to give this to you, brother, but I think you would be happier if it goes to your son."

Heinz made a drop of blood appear and sent it to Dante's chest, where it landed right above the place where his heart was and transformed in a tattoo of a sword.

"That will allow you to release a one-time attack that carries a power equal to the one I can perform when I release my Law Avatar. After delivering the attack it will transport you to any place you want in a radius of one hundred thousand kilometers."

"Thank you, uncle!" Dante was elated with the presence of the sword tattoo since it was something it could save his life even in the most threatening of situations.

Despite being only a one-time attack, if it were to land in a Rank 4 life form before he activates his Law avatar, it could end his life.

Zatiel was also very grateful since he understood the great value of that drop of blood, and knew that it should have taken Heinz a lot of time and energy to create it, especially since it has such a powerful teleporting ability.

"Brother, by what I saw in your battle against Lun, I take it that you already achieved the first Sword Realm, right?"

"Yes I did, and I must tell it is impressive. Not only my attack increased in power but my Law of Sword advanced all the way to the "Initial" level of comprehension once I reach it." Heinz was still marveled by the upgrade he obtained by reaching the first Sword Realm.

"Good, then it is time for you to start training in the next realm. To reach the first realm you needed to make the sword a part of your body, and the second is much harder since to reach it you will need to treat the sword as an extension of your consciousness." Seeing that Heinz was focused, Zatiel continued with his explanation.

"The second Sword Realm is known as 'Sword spirit', to achieve it the first thing you need to do is have a sword strong enough to company you during the entire time you spend training in this realm since if your sword were to be broken, you will have to start again from the beginning and it will be even harder the second time."

Heinz fulfilled that condition immediately since the sword that was using now was very powerful and even, in the future, when he advances to the next Rank, he would not need to change it.

"You will need to constantly nurture the sword with your consciousness until eventually, just like the stars, develop a consciousness itself. This consciousness is commonly known as sword spirit and it would not only increase your offensive power, but also the defenses of your soul. Here, take this." Zatiel took a crystal from his ring and engrave some information in it before throwing it to Heinz.

Heinz catches the crystal, and since he had an idea of what was in it, he could not wait and immediately sent his consciousness inside.

Exhilaration fills Heinz's face as he read the title which says, Path Technique: Sword Empyrean.

"Since you reached the first realm on your own, then you can use this Path Technique to guide you into the next realms safely. Although it is extremely difficult to reach the fourth Sword Realm, if you do it, you will reach the level of comprehension needed over the Law of Sword to use it, when you attempt to become a Being of Laws."

"Awesome!" The more Heinz reader this Path Technique, the more he loves it and he could not wait to start training it.

To become a Being of Laws, you needed to have perfect control over more than one law so even if Heinz reached the fourth Sword Realm, it did not mean that he could progress to that Rank.

But he has always been very talented in the Law of Killing, so with the help of the Path Technique, his advance will be much easier.

"We still have other matters to discuss." Zatiel feels the need to call the cultivator's attention when he saw the way he was behaving.

Something was telling him that if he doesn't stop him, this brother of his was going to enter deep seclusion to train for several years, and for his next plans, Heinz was a fundamental part.

"First, the less important matter, I will need your help to contact the Scientia Kingdom, it is my understanding that when it comes to the creation of magic towers they are the best in the entire Magi World."

The Scientia Kingdom that Zatiel was referring, is the third great power that ruled the surface of the Magi World, and although they are the oldest organization of the planet, the lands under their control are much smaller than the ones from the Eye Dynasty and the Aeternum Empire.

But this did not mean that they were the weakest since, in all of their millions of years of their existence, no power has ever dare to challenge them or invade their terrain.

It was rumored that this was because those Being of Laws behind those powerful organizations have strictly prohibited any sort of aggression against them.

"No problem, they are easy to contact and although they are very expensive, they are indeed the best in what they do."

After saying those words, Heinz adopted a serious expression before speaking again.

"I must warn you brother, you must not harm any of them, since the repercussions of harming a citizen fo the kingdom is something even I fear. But luckily you don't have to worry about them

offending you, because they are extremely pacifistic people and the only thing they seek is knowledge"

Zatiel has heard a lot of rumors about the kingdom, and seeing Heinz's expression, he knew that they were not unfounded, but it was to be expected that a High World with a civilization that has existed for millions of years has some mysteries.

"Don't worry, I only want them to create my tower and nothing more. Now before I go the next topic, tell me how are the relations between the Magi World and the Heavenly Creator World"

When Heinz hears Zatiel speak about the relation between worlds, he could not help but sigh.

"Ahhh, sometimes I wonder how extensive your knowledge can truly be."

Heinz's reaction was understandable since the only reason he even knew about the Heavenly Creator World was due to him being a Rank 4 individual with an impressive background, who has explored the universe.

To the cultivator's words, Zatiel only shrugged his shoulder. He did not care that Heinz could deduce some information about his identity.

"Ok, whatever. Answering your question, it is obviously a hostile one, after all, what kind of relationship could we have with a race full of individuals who see the rest of the races of the universe as inferior beings, and they dare to look down on you even when you're stronger than them." The disdain in Heinz's face was obvious and it seems that the impression he has of that world is awful.

'I see, they have not changed at all, extremely xenophobic as always.' Zatiel's impression of the Heavenly Creator World was just as bad as the one of Heinz.

"Tell me, how would you feel about starting a world war against them?."

Chapter 109 - Invading A Middle World

The way Heinz was looking at Zatiel right now, was the same way you would see a madman.

"Are you suicidal!?, if we try to attack the Heavenly Creator World, we will be erased from existence before we even touched the surface. Even the entire military might of the Magi World would not be enough to invade it. That is a world that can equal the Abyss and Baator in regards to power."

All High Worlds were not equal and despite the Magi World being a top power in the universe, it was too young and the amount of Beings of Laws that has produced could not compare to the other worlds and planes that have existed for hundreds of billions of years.

When someone becomes a Being of Laws, they are extremely difficult to kill, to the point that they are considered eternal and share their life with the laws, so even though maybe less than one person in one hundred billion is able to become one, with enough time their number could reach the hundreds easily in a High World.

In the mind of the Heavenly race, the rest of the life forms in the universe must kneel down and worship them, so if they were not so ridiculously powerful, then they would have been exterminated a long time ago

"Hahahaha, of course not. Even those at Rank 4 are considered cannon fodder in direct battles among High World and Planes. What I am talking about is invading a satellite world dominated by the Heavenly race."

Most individuals and organizations in High Worlds have the tendency to invade and dominate other worlds, those that end up conquered are referred to as satellite world and are usually terraformed to be better suited to the invader race.

The aboriginal people are usually either exterminated or enslaved and in the best cases when they invaders are merciful, those in power are replaced and the masses remain oblivious to the fact that they serve an alien force.

"You should have said that first, for a moment I thought you went crazy." Heinz's expression relaxed immediately after hearing Zatiel words.

He may have an immense battle spirit, but that doesn't mean he will enter a fight he knew he will lose just for the sake of wealth.

Heinz did not bother asking Zatiel how did he know of this world or obtained the coordinates, and just took it as another display of the ever growing list of knowledge he displayed.

"How powerful is this world?"

The power of the world was fundamental when planning an invasion since it determined the maximum power that the individuals inside the world could display, with normal High Worlds having their limit at Rank 6 and Low and Middle World at Rank 4.

If it was a Low World, then Heinz was sure he could invade it with his forces alone since in those worlds are not fit for those at Rank 4 to train due to the shortage in energy and at most the amount of Soul Forging existence inside it will be less than five.

But if it was a Middle World, everything changes since those worlds are able to accommodate dozen or maybe hundred of Rank 4 life forms without a problem.

"It is a Middle World, and although I don't know how many Rank 4 existences are inside it, I can tell you it was already altered by the members of the Heavenly race, to increase their numbers."

After hearing Zatiel words, Heinz tried to figure out the best approach for this invasion.

"We will need help, normally in cases with Middle Worlds at least another ten Rank 4 will be needed to establish a powerful enough stronghold from where we will start expanding. But since our opponent will be the Heavenly race then things are different."

Heinz's experience in world wars was evident, and although Zatiel had already figure out a plan, he wanted to know the ideas that the cultivator have.

"The Heavenly race has very strong bloodlines, and although due to my comprehension over the laws I can display a power equal to Rank 5 for some time, if one of those with a Law bloodline were to appear I could at most equal him in battle, so the amount of Rank 4 that we will need participating in this invasion, is around twenty to thirty."

Zatiel was satisfied with the way Heinz analyzed this invasion and the forces he thinks he needed. Most people in his situation would rather have less Rank 4 members involved, even if that means a higher risk and the possibility that the entire forces under their command die.

But even so, Zatiel's experience was way greater than the cultivator when it comes to invasion, and his plan was different from the one of Heinz.

"The amount of Soul Forging existences participating in this invasion will only be ten, including you."

Although Heinz was surprised by Zatiel's words, he knew that his brother was not foolish so he just waited for him to continue speaking.

"With regards to the Law bloodline of the Heavenly race, you don't have to worry too much, since it normally takes millions of years for one of them to be born and the possibility that they will meddle in the invasion of a Middle World is extremely low." When he says this, there was a little disappointment in Zatiel's face, giving the aura of a hunter that could not find his prey.

"I will enter with the first batch into the world, and I will do something that will submerge the entire planet in complete chaos. By then, even if they know that we are invading, there will be impossible for them to use the entire power of the world against us, so with ten Rank 4 will be enough to protect the stronghold and advance our conquest." In Zatiel's eyes confidence born from his soul could be seen, he was sure that even with his current power the effect that his actions could produce in a world war will be apocalyptic.

Although those at Rank 1 and 2 are merely scouts in the invasions of Middle World, Heinz was sure that his brother's actions will have a bigger effect than all the other Rank 4 individuals together.

"Can you explain to me your plan, maybe I can report something," Heinz knew that the possibility of him improving Zatiel's plan was small, but this was an opportunity to learn so the cultivator feels no problem in asking.

"Of course, I was going to explain it to you anyway."

Zatiel started to explain what he will do and the more Heinz discovers, the greater his surprise was.

To accomplish his plan, the only thing Zatiel needed was the use of his knowledge and some "resources" that could be found on any planet.

In the end, it was not Heinz that helped Zatiel with his plan, but Dante.

The boy gave some advice from now and then, altering certain details, and although the changes were very small in the end the help they provided was significant and the probability of success increases greatly.

"If we follow your plan, then ten Rank 4 existences will be more than enough." Heinz very was confident in the plan that the two of them created.

"Be careful with who you pick, also just reveal a little about the plan so they understand what we are going to do and tell them that it was your idea. I don't have the time or the desire to convince them to follow my instructions."

Zateil knows that most Rank 4 existences are so arrogant that even if they know that his plan is the best path to follow, they will dismiss it just because of his power.

Of course, if he were able to convince them to follow his plan and then he was to achieve it perfectly, he will gain the admiration of those Rank 4 existence.

But why will he bother to impress some people that not long in the future will only be able to look up to him.

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A couple of hours later in Zatiel room, both Sophia and Ezequiel were looking attentively at Dante.

When the boy first shows up, the duo was beyond shocked, after all, Zatiel was away for less than a day and he came back with a ten year old son.

It was only when Zatiel explained the circumstances behind his birth that the duo calms down.

Sophia's eyes were sparkling as she played with the boy's face and despite Ezequiel displaying his quiet personality, there was warmth and fondness in his eyes as he looks at Dante.

Dante was happy at first when he meets his father's trusted people, but he was becoming frustrated as the woman that identifies herself as his father's "first wife" did not stop playing with his face.

The love that they were showing, made him feel extremely happy but as someone with great intellect, the boy didn't like to be treated like a baby, unfortunately, there was nothing he could do to stop Sophia and when he looked at Zatiel for help, he only pretended he was not seeing.

As Sophia played with Dante, she looked at Zatiel direction and her eyes expressed an immense longing and desire.

Zatiel understood immediately the feelings of the woman and what she was trying to express.

"Eventually it will happen." Zatiel smiled as he spoke those words.

The stronger the parents were, the harder for the primordial essence of their souls to fuse and create a life, so although they were both at Rank 1, their bloodlines were incredibly powerful, especially in Zatiel case and that made it difficult to conceive a child.

But Zatiel knows that as his True Names advance so will his reproductive abilities, and he was sure that his offspring will not be small.

Chapter 110 - Mind Force

In the cave where the kobolds were residing, Zatiel was arranging some pieces of a fallen star above a giant rune formation on the ground, and a few meters away from him was Rax, waiting for his command.

He and Dante arrived three days ago to have a secure place where to perform the boy transformation into a Neo-Demon and improve the kobolds' training grounds.

The process of creating the Chaotic-Core went without a problem, and thanks to the fact that his body was made at the peak of Rank 0, the rate of growth of his abyss aura was impressive.

And due to his intelligence, bloodline, and strength of his soul, his affinity with the world's natural energy was top tier, and it could even prove its superiority above that of Elementals.

Right now, the boy was sitting along with some other kobolds, focusing on increasing his abyss aura and mastering his Rank Spell so that he could advance to Rank 1.

Ezequiel and Sophia had remained in the magic tower and were focusing on developing their Bloodline Heart to reach Peak Rank 1 and learn their new Rank Spell to advance to Rank 2.

Initially, the duo was in no rush to improve their Rank, and they were preparing to enter a long period of experimentation to increase their professions' skills. Still, when Zatiel informed them about the world war they will be participating in, they immediately focused on improving their power.

To advance to Rank 2, a Neo-Demon needs to have developed to 100% both of his hearts and have an abyss aura of 120 points.

Once those requirements are completed, the Neo-Demons must store their abyss aura inside their consciousness and then use it to perform a spell.

The spell learned will be very difficult to handle and too expensive to use in battle, but once they advance to Rank 2, this spell will become their new Rank Spell.

The formation that Zatiel was creating now was meant to build a space where the elemental chaos inside the pieces of fallen stars will be contained, so those at Rank 1 could remain here and improve the speed of transformation of their Elemental Chaos Heart and increase their abyss aura.

The Middle World invasion will start in two years at the latest, and although it sounded like a lot of time, for individuals whose life span reaches more than half a millennium like a Rank 1 Neo-Demon, it was but a blink of an eye.

Zatiel planned to bring some of the kobolds with him during the invasion. Since he will be in a world where the entire planet will consider him an enemy, the only people he will trust to fight by his side are his race.

Although reaching the peak of Rank 1 will be too much to ask, with this formation, they will be able to complete the transformation of their Elemental Chaos Heart, and by that time, they will have the power to kill a Master level Rank 1 Magus quickly.

The Heavenly race has a mighty bloodline heritage, but as long as a Neo-Demon has assimilated a Rank 3 bloodline, they should be able to defeat or at least equal them in a fight in the same Rank, and if their bloodline is at Rank 4, then they will be able to kill them.

At the end of the third day, Zatiel finally completed the formation, making a dome appear in which a greyish fog was contained.

"The formation is ready. From now on, all those at Rank 1 will be training inside it. The elemental chaos in those fallen stars will be depleted in approximately three months. When that happens, replace them with new ones." Zatiel handed Rax a small black platform.

This was the platform that Heinz had taken from the excavation zone, and Zatiel was asked to borrow it.

"Yes, Ancestor." Rax took the platform and gave a small roar.

As soon as he did, eighty-one kobolds started to walk toward the dome, displaying their impressive four-meter tall bodies and dragonborn appearance.

They all moved with complete order and as one, displaying the might of an extremely disciplined army.

Eighty-one Rank 1 life form could not be considered much since in the Aeternum Empire alone, those at Rank 1 could be counted in millions, but by the display of order and might that those Neo-Demons were giving, one could be sure that they could slaughter an opposite army in the same Rank, even if they were fighting an enemy ten times their number.

Zatiel was very satisfied with how the kobolds were behaving and signaled Rax so he would enter with the rest at the dome.

Rax performed a respectful bow before disappearing into the fog.

Zatiel looked in Dante's direction, and seeing the boy focus on his training, he smiled and went to a remote corner of the cave before adopting a meditative position.

His Elemental Chaos Heart and abyss aura have reached the boundaries to advance to Rank 2. Still, due to his bloodline, he not only needed to finish his Bloodline Heart but also increase the Sun Force up to the limit of Rank 1, which according to his calculation, was at one hundred and fifty points, and he had only reached ninety.

Before, he could only gradually increase the rate at which the heart and golden sun grew by eating Rank 2 creatures. There was a limit to how fast these two could absorb energy, and trying to use external methods to increase their speed was dangerous and could create flaws in his body.

Things were different now since the connecting created between his soul and the Elder Brain has allowed him to access a new strength system known as Mind Force.

Despite being a path of power as the Magi Path, to practice Mind Force, you normally have to be born with that ability since it is an inherent trait from a race.

Although it is not unique to them, the mind ruler race is the most notable user of this strength system, and some even think that the name of their race was due to this power.

By mastering Mind Force, you can perform all kinds of wonder, not only imitating the power of magic but going beyond, not being limited by the use of the natural energies of the world. If your mastery over it reached a certain point, you could even alter the laws.

But despite its marvelous power, mastering Mind Force is complicated, and any backlash could result in death. Instead of using energy like abyss aura or spirit force, it is fueled by one's mind and life force's internal magic.

Despite the wonders of Neo-Demons, they did not have the ability to train Mind Force, but Zatiel was channeling the magic of the Elder Brain and his life force to be able to use it.

Outside of the mind rulers' civilizations, those that use the Mind Force are known as Animus, and just like any path of power, it was divided into Ranks.

'Despite the elder brain being a Rank 3 life form, I can only use the power of a Rank 0 Animus since my brain itself can't use the magic of my mind, but as I advance and grow proficient in it, my brain should change and allow me to advance in the Ranks.'

Zatiel was beyond happy when he found out that he could use this type of power, as it was something that even with all the means at his disposal in his previous life, he was never able to use but continuously researched.

'Unlike the training of abyss aura, spells, or fighting tactics, I will not have any previous experience to guide me as I practice Mind Force. Let's see how talented I truly am!' Zatiel's eyes displayed immense pride and confidence in himself before closing.

Just like the Magi Path can divide into Elementium, Arcane, Bloodline, and Body-refinement, an Animus has several 'disciplines' they can follow, but they are not mutually exclusive from the others, and they even complement each other.

Zatiel was trying to use the mind discipline that focuses on biological transformation, alteration, and healing.

'Psychometabolism!' As he thought that word, Zatiel's mind focuses on a single thing.

The minutes passed, and nothing seemed to be happening, but if you could see Zatiel's body at a cellular level, you could see that it was acting almost ten times faster, and the speed continued growing.

His body metabolism was reaching a speed almost one hundred times faster than it normally would, and without opening his eyes, he takes cubes of meat almost one meter in diameter and starts to devour them at an impressive speed.

They were not made from Rank 1 life form, but from Rank 2, and usually, Zatiel would need an hour to digest it and let its energy reach his heart and improve its formation, but now the moment they disappeared inside his mouth, they were digested immediately and transformed into nutrients for his body.

'With this speed, only a few weeks will be necessary to reach the peak of Rank 1 and advance!' Although he tries to remain calm, Zatiel could not help but feel excited as he will be able to become a Rank 2 Neo-Demon before reaching thirty despite having to cover the energy needs of a Law Bloodline