

## **Abyssal 131**

### Chapter 131 - Archery

The moment Rolo felt the consciousness cover him, he instantly signaled his men so they would act according to the strategy they had previously made, and after that, he proceeded to focus on the opponent's movements.

According to his calculations, due to him being a Rank 2 life form, his cognitive abilities and the speed at which his orders were communicated to his army should be superior to Dante.

But before his man had even had the time to channel their energies and launch a spell, a blinding flash of light covered the entire area with such a potency that those Rank 1 Magi felt their eyes burning, and the worst part was that it also affected their consciousness, leaving them completely blind.

Those at Rank 2 were also affected, but due to their superior abilities and stronger consciousness, they were able to overcome the effect of the flash of light almost instantly.

Rolo was able to track the origin of that blinding light to the staff in the hands of the Sunlight Mages, but he had a more serious problem to attend to.

Half of the Sunlight Warriors had activated a rune in their arms, and had filled their spear with an immense amount of sun fire, before throwing them against the Magi army. As for the other half, they were already approaching their opponents with the same runes activated, and it seems they wanted to enter in a melee fight.

And it was not only the Rank 1 Magi on the ground that were in danger since in the sky, approaching the Rank 2 Magi were two balls of fire forty meters in size, one white and the other dark red, were approaching them and the destructive power they carried was tremendous.

What alarmed Rolo the most was that the massive figure of the two dragons had vanished, he could not detect them in any place and he could only see Dante, and the three giants in black armor, one floating above the boy, and the other two by his sides.

But despite his plan being disrupted and his opponent had taken the initiative, as someone that has taken part in battles in which any mistake could mean the massacre of his entire army, Rolo did not lose calm and at a very fast speed, he sent orders to his men.

A group of ten Rank 1 Magi in the rearguard, that were less affected by the light, acted immediately after receiving Rolo command and they channeled all of their energy, creating very compacted walls made of earth right in front of the army, just in time to stop the spears.

In the sky, four of those Rank 2 Magi created two teams, with one duo conjuring a massive tsunami to fight the white fireball, and the other duo were combining a spell of wind and one of fire to create their own fireball and fight the dark red one.

The only one that was doing nothing was the fifth Magus, the one picked up from another group, who just remained by Rolo's side like a statue.

The moment the earth wall appeared and blocked those spears, the Sun Tadpole in the hand of those Sunlight Warriors that had marched immediately against the Magi army glowed, and they adjusted their speed, slowing it down a little.

The other half of the Sunlight Warriors haven't stayed put after throwing those flaming spears, they took all types of weapons from their rings and proceeded to advance.

As for the Sunlight Mages, they had started to charge a spell from the moment they finished their Sun Flash, and above their heads, there was a ball of sun fire three meters in diameter and it was growing in size and power every second.

The spears had great power and pierced through most of the earth wall but thanks to those Magi putting all their energy in the spell; it didn't break.

The Rank 1 Magi relaxed when they saw the attack blocked and were preparing to launch their counterattack when the fire around the spears increased and finally exploded, releasing a blast of sun fire that broke the earth wall completely and sent flying those that were near the explosion.

Thanks to the slight adjustment in speed, those Sunlight Warriors were able to remain outside the explosion range and now with an unobstructed view of the Magi army, they proceed to throw their spears, creating explosions just in the perfect location to break the army formation entirely.

The moment those forty spears of fire exploded, a green membrane appeared around fifteen of those Magi, saving them from being severely damaged, but also ending their involvement in the battle.

The eighty Sunlight Warriors penetrated right in the center of the Magi army and split into small groups, before starting their attack and creating even more chaos among the disorganized army.

Rolo sees the state of the Rank 1 Magi army on the ground and he feels frustrated. He was able to see that although those spears indeed incapacitated fifteen people, their true damage was due to separating the small subdivision that he had formed and whose members were now being attacked by the Sunlight Warriors without their comrades by their side, making ineffective most of the battle tactics they have learned.

All of a sudden, as the image of that explosion of sun fire of the spears that gave the Sunlight Warriors the opportunity to generate great damage, he thinks of the dragons and the ball of flames, and immediately his eyes widened.

"The four of you, retreat!"

Hearing their commander's warning, the four Rank 2 Magi were alerted, but unfortunately, it was too late and they were not able to react to the Neo-Demons coming out from above the ball of fire and crashing in their direction.

One of them was smashing with a war-hammer filled with dark red fire and the other with a battle-axe covered by white fire.

The two Neo-Demons were incredibly fast despite their immense size, the strength of their attacks was increasing as they approached the two Magi.

A green membrane appeared around both Magi before the attack landed, and when the weapons touched them, they released an explosion of fire that threw the two of them like a meteor against the ground.

Seeing their partners being defeated, both Rank 2 Magi launched their most powerful spell, sending a tsunami and tornado against the Rax and Kilo.

Due to both Neo-Demons attacking with all of their power, they were too exposed and were not able to dodge, and were forced to block the spell, so they activated their armor before roaring with all of their power, making a flaming head of a dragon appear in front of them.

The tornado and tsunami were very powerful since they were created by Master Rank 2 Magi, and were able to destroy the dragon head, but not before losing some power, so by the time it reached the Neo-Demons, and thanks to their armor, it only generated some wounds on Kilo and Rax and forced them to cough blood.

What came next was a fight between the two Neo-Demons and the two Magi that filled the sky with hurricanes, huge waves, and a sea of fire.

Rolo was finding hard to believe how everything has developed, despite a great number of things happening during this battle, the reality was that not even a minute has passed since the consciousness of both Soul Forging existences had covered them, and he had already lost two Rank 2 Magi and the amount of the Rank 1 had decreased by almost twenty.

But things did not end up here since he saw how the battlefield among those Rank 1 was being drowned by arrows that carry such much potency that seems to be fired from a cannon.

The one firing those arrows was Dante, and they were two types of arrows, a physical one that created great damage to the Magi and one made of golden fire, that when it landed in a Sunlight Warrior, it healed them and recharged their energy.

Rolo was surprised by the precision with which Dante was firing those arrows since despite entering into a battle with hundreds of people moving and fighting at a very close distance, not one of them missed a target and even more impressive was when one of the physical arrows seemed to be about to land in a Sunlight Warrior, only for this one to move in the exact moment, and let the arrow crash into a Magus.

Although he also wanted to help those Magi on the ground, unlike Dante that was at Rank 1 and whose interference in that fight could not be considered shameful, he was a Rank 2 Magus. Not to mention that he could send one of those giants to attack him, and he could feel the immense physical power that they were emanating.

The Magus did not have much time to think about his next course of action, as an immense danger assaulted him and he could see how a beam of sun flames was approaching him.

The ones sending that attack were the Sunlight Mages. From the start Dante had planned to use the spell against the only Rank 2 that was left alone and whose actions could have affected his plan.

Dante had chosen to take this battle as a test, and since in a real war, he could not hope for his enemy to maintain order and not start to kill those Rank 1 life from just because he got angry, he had planned to handle Rolo as well.

Chapter 132 - Leaving The Magi World

In each Sunlight Mage, a great rune on their chest was activated, allowing them to increase their output of energy, enhancing the power of their spell.

The Sun Beam was very powerful and Rolo did not dare to take it head-on, but due to the speed of the attack, he could not dodge it. So he channeled all of his energy and made dozens of shields of ice appear in front of him.

The shields of ice were able to momentarily resist the Sun Beam, but those Sunlight Mages did not stop charging the spell and Rolo knew that he could not hold on for much longer against a spell that was using the energy pool of twenty Rank 1 life forms.

Seeing that he was about to be defeated, and although it would have been better to wait a little more, Rolo knew that his time was running out so he sent a command to the last Rank 2 Magus under his command.

'Do it now!'

Right behind Dante's Sun Domain, a man materialized himself. He was the Advanced Rank 2 Magus who had been standing by Rolo's side during the entire battle.

The reason why Rolo had selected this man was due to him being a very talented user of light and illusion magic.

He was also a very experienced assassin, and that was proven when he used the blind spot that the two massive fireballs created in his enemy's vision to replace himself with an illusion and turn invisible in order to reach Dante's back and make a surprise attack.

This was Rolo's safety plan, and although this was technically a test between the two of them, to see how he had the best skills to lead the army. If the commander cannot maintain his life, then he is not fit to lead the battlefield.

His speed was impressive and his hand was filled with light energy and it was about to grab the back of Dante's head when all of a sudden he felt immense pain in his head and he blacks out for an instant.

The next thing the man saw was the three ten meters tall giants covered in black armor, one on his left, one on his right, and one above him, launching a fist bigger than his chest filled with golden flames against him.

When those fists impacted, they generated an explosion of golden flames with enough power to pulverize a Master Rank 2 life form. Luckily for the Magus, a green membrane appeared, saving his life.

During the entire battle, Dante's expression has never changed, and although the illusion of the Magus could have tricked most people, his Eye of Life and Creation showed him clearly the lack of life force in the figure accompanying Rolo.

He even was able to see through the invisibility spell and had been waiting for him to reach close enough so the giants could attack.

Those ten meters tall giants covered in black armor that could use golden fire were Brain Golems, a life form sprouted from an Elder Brain and are supposed to be their ultimate guardians. They are made of modified brain tissue, in which cells can work as neurons and muscles.

The Brain Golems can use their physical bodies and some basic Animus offensive abilities to fight against an enemy.

Usually, a Novice Rank 3 Elder Brain should be able to create three Brain Golems at Advanced Rank 2, but Dante modified them, by using an immense amount of golden fire to affect their cells during their creation, increasing their power to Peak Rank 2 and giving them the ability to use golden fire in their attacks.

What Dante liked the most about them was that he was able to use them as processing centers, greatly increasing his cognitive abilities, and they will replace the help that the Elder Brain gives him, when he enters the new world.

Due to the immense distance between the Magi World and the one they will invade, the connection between Dante and the part of his consciousness inside the Elder Brain will be too weak to use the boost in cognitive abilities that the brain provides

It took Dante a long time to create them, and they were the reason why they were delayed and made the rest of the army wait.

After defeating that assassin Magus, Dante sends an order making the Sun Tadpole glow.

Immediately after this happened, the two Neo-Demons in the sky and the eighty Sunlight Warriors made a coordinated retreat. As for the Sunlight Mages, they deactivated their spell and returned to formation.

No Magus either on the sky or in the ground chase after their opponents. They all were more than happy to stop fighting and they saw how the opposite army had returned to their battle formation with not a single member missing.

One army had lost three Rank 2 members and almost forty Rank 1, and the other had lost no one and not counting the small injuries in some of them, they were no different from before the fight started.

No matter how you see it, the absolute winner in this battle was Dante and the Daybreak army. "Ahh, I admit my defeat, your commanding, and strategic skills are superior to mine." Rolo knew that continuing fighting will only make his loss more striking, and was grateful for his opponent stopping his attack.

Even after all had settled down, Rolo could not understand how could those Sunlight Champions make so many calculations in the midst of a battle and always have a complete understanding of their surroundings and the state of his comrades.

He was not the only one since even some Soul Forging existences were impressed by how they could act as if they were a collective mind.

It was not the Sunlight Champions, the ones that were actually aware of the things happening around them, it was Dante that had split his mind into one hundred and six pieces, each of them

focused on one individual, sharing the information among them and planning for the best possible response to every action in the battlefield.

With abilities like that, it was not possible for the boy to be defeated by an army of equal power to his own.

It was only now that the battle was over that Zatiel stopped replenishing his energy and paid attention for the first time to the armies. The outcome was something he had expected from the beginning so he wasn't too surprised and he proceeded to ascend to the sky.

"This is something called Sun Tadpole and it will allow my son to establish telepathic communication with all of you as well as scan your surroundings. It will be implanted in your hands, you can ask your leaders if they are safe."

Zatiel showed the Sun Tadpole to the Magi army before sending one to every Soul Forging in the sky.

With the ability of a Rank 4 life form, all the people in the sky were able to analyze those Sun Tadpoles in a matter of seconds and they were impressed by the little thing's abilities. Some of them even planned to figure out how to make them in the future.

Unfortunately for them, Zatiel was not someone who they could rob, and those tadpoles were altered, so any type of replication will be a failure.

Seeing those Soul Forging gave them the approval for them to use it, the Magi army knew they were safe, but still, the expression of most of them was complicated as they saw the tadpole.

Seeing that, Zatiel knew what they were thinking, and he found the situation hilarious.

"The Sun Tadpole will need a small amount of energy supplied from you to work."

As if his words were magical, all the Magi lost their reservations about the tadpole and started to integrate them into their hand. The problem was not the tadpole scanning their surroundings during a battle, but they all had secrets and they did not want people watching them all the time.

Seeing that everyone has implanted their Sun Tadpole and that Dante will now be able to have better control over the army, Zatiel spoke again.

"Like any invasion into a Middle World dominated by a powerful race, this one will be extremely dangerous. As long as you all obey my orders and do your job, I will do my best to bring you back alive and full of fortunes."

After saying those words, Zatiel's eyes become cold, and monstrous killing intent was generated from his body as he looks at the army.

"But any disobedience or rebellious actions will be punished by me personally extracting your soul and torturing it until it dissipates! And there is no one who will be able to save you from my wrath!"

The Magi army immediately becomes solemn as they hear those words, and by the fact that he dares to say them in front of the Soul Forging existences, meant that he did not care what type of background they have.

Seeing that his message was received, Zatiel looks at Heinz and nods, making him release his consciousness and cover everyone before teleporting them all.

Immediately after the cultivator's group teleportation, the entire army found themselves in one of the subterranean floors of the Sinux Magic Tower where there was nothing except a gate twenty meters tall and whose portal had a white ectoplasm.

This was a World Gate, and no matter if they were the Magi, Sunlight Champions or even Neo-Demons, they were all nervous in its presence, since once passing through it, they will leave the safety of the homeworld and reach a place where practically everyone will consider them an enemy.

This was considered a moment of truth in the life of many life forms that have never left their world, just like when a small bird is thrown out of the nest and it either flies in the sky and achieves true glory or falls to the ground and becomes worthless.

The only one that appears to be calm was Zatiel, but that was a facade as he was hiding the excitement that was filling his heart since when he looks at that gate, what he sees in it, is the entrance to the world that will give him the chance to become an even more special life form.

'This will be the first world to become part of the Neo-Demon Realm!'

End of Vol. 2 Leaving the cradle

Chapter 133 - Prophecy

In a zone full of frozen trees that had a cape of snow covering everything of hundreds of kilometers around it, a blinding light appeared. Once it was gone, the figures of Zatiel and the rest of the invading force could be seen.

The entire army was feeling nauseous and looked like they were exhausted. It reached the point that some Rank 1 started to puke.

Zatiel was not an exception. He was very tired, and there was concern on his face.

He was not surprised by the physical state of the army since even if you do not count the impact that inter-planar teleportation has on someone's body, the debilitating effect, produced by the restrictive pressure that any invader force will be subjected once they arrive a new planet was very powerful.

If there was someone strong enough, he could see all sorts of shackles surrounding the bodies of every person in the army which increased in both quantity and quality, the stronger the person was.

The most practical and efficient way of getting rid of the restrictive pressure was to enhance your understanding of the world's natural energies.

The reason for Zatiel worry was not the restrictive pressure, but due to the fact that the moment he entered the world, he felt as if someone was watching him. Although it was just an instant, and it disappeared immediately, he was sure that their arrival in this world had been noticed.

Zatiel's consciousness explored his surroundings and once he noticed that there was no one near them, he activated his Eye of Life and Creation, and immediately an immense amount of golden flames were released from his body and surrounded the entire army.

The life force inside the flames was entering the bodies of every member of the army, filling them with energy and vitality, and although it did not remove the restrictive pressure, it improved everyone's condition dramatically.

"Dante, we will need to move fast. Initiate the information gathering and exploration of the surroundings immediately. We need to find a place with good natural defenses to construct the magic tower and also the location of cities and highly populated areas," Zatiel was sitting down and his face was even paler than before due to him using so much energy.

Although acting too fast during the initial part of the invasion could be dangerous, Zatiel only needed to implement his plan and then they would have enough time to calmly explore the rest of the world and collect its resources.

They will also give them the time to create a safe haven for those Rank 4 when they arrive.

Once he heard Zatiel command, Dante did not hesitate and divided the army into eight battalions, each one with the same amount of battle power, capable of facing multiple Rank 2 life forms.

"Each battalion will move into one cardinal direction, taking this forest as the center. In case of finding any populated area, you will do initial surveillance and with the information gathered I will decide whether to attack or retreat.

In case of an attack, kill everyone at Rank 2, but the rest must be left alive. Erase the memories of any Rank 0 that saw you and bring back those Rank 1. I will read their minds and see if I can transform them into our spies," Dante's expression was serious and his tone was firm, even though he was a child, he was a born commander and he gives a fitting aura.

He knew that any drastic fall in the population of any area will raise some suspicions, and anyone smart enough will be able to use those places to calculate their position.

The army understood that time was of the essence, and since the threat of Zatiel was still very clear in their minds, they acted immediately, following the boy's order and left the forest.

The only ones that didn't move were Dante, one Brain Golem, and Zatiel who was sitting on the floor and consuming food to replenish his lost energy.

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In another part of the world, hundreds of thousands of kilometers away from the forest where Zatiel landed, there was a beautiful city where buildings were made out of white and pure stones that resemble marble, populated by beautiful winged humanoids with a massive castle in the center.

In a room inside this castle, a man was floating in the sky with his eyes closed. He was two-and-a-half meters tall, with red hair, a muscular body, and a majestic appearance. The most striking thing about him was the three pairs of wings on his back.

Each wing was two meters long, and they had no feathers at all. Instead, they were made purely from lava.

The man was training and not containing the power inside him, so all sorts of phenomenons were formed around him, like the illusion of volcanos or fire elemental creatures.

The entire room was filled with flames and it reached such a temperature, that if any Rank 2 life form were to be in here, they would die in a matter of seconds.



The man was training his proficiency over his laws, using his bloodline as a guide. He was in deep concentration when repeated knocking was heard on his door.

He frowned due to the disturbance, but since he knew that his people knew that it was prohibited to bother him as he trained, whatever it may be, it should be very important.

He waved his hand, and all the fire inside the room and the phenomenons disappeared before the door opened.

The figure of an old man appeared, but despite his advanced age, he was still very handsome. There were two pairs of wings made of lightning on his back.

This characteristic should make the old man display an impressive grandeur, but the only thing you could see on him was the worry and fear on his face.

"Damian, this better be important, you know that I don't like to be interrupted as I train my comprehension over the laws," Despite the man being displeased, his voice was soft, and anyone who hears it will feel relaxed.

But Damian's condition did not improve and you could see that what had happened has affected him greatly.

???Lord Oliver, something terrible has happened!"

Seeing the state of the old man, Oliver's expression became serious, and he made his wing expand and release a red glow.

When the red glow touched Damian, he calmed down, and his complexion improved a little.

"Speak, what has happened?" Oliver has known the old man for a long time and knew that he was not someone who could be disturbed by small things.

"Lord Geiner has just died," Damian was barely able to say those words without losing his composure

"How could that happen!? Geiner was a Rank 3 Angelic Paragon. Even though he was not very skilled in battle, as a master of divination, there should be no one that could kill him inside the castle without me noticing them, even if the attacker was a Fallen."

Oliver knew that his man will not lie with something so important, so although he did not want to believe it, he knew it was true, and the rage and killing intent in his eyes was immense.

"No one attacked him, my Lord. I was by his side when it happened. It was during one of his divination training, everything was normal until out of nowhere he started to scream in pain and yelled some type of prophecy," When Damina remembers that scene, he started to shake uncontrollably.

When Oliver hears that, his expression becomes incredibly solemn. For users of divination, backlash due to them seeing an event that carries too much repercussion or affects beings of immense power is normal and something they all try to avoid but even when it happens, as long as they are strong enough they should be fine after resting for a couple of years.

For a Rank 3 Angelic Paragon to die due to the backlash of divination, whatever he saw was something that will affect this entire world.

"Tell me every single word you heard coming out of his mouth."

Oliver released an imposing presence that made Damian unconsciously kneel and a submissive look appear in his eyes.

"Due to screaming from the immense pain he was feeling, he was only able to yell some phrases and nothing more. What he spoke was, 'the race of destruction has touched the world, the Eye of Life will open the door of chaos, the sun cocoon will open, eight wings will cover a golden sun.' That was everything he said before dying."

Damian could not stop the fear from reaching his heart as he remembers the apocalyptic prophecy and the screams that Geiner released as he spoke it.

Unlike this man, Oliver was someone that had experienced many things and had battled through different parts of the universe, and yet he was shocked and frozen for a second when he heard those words.

It was not the omen of death that affected him, but the mention of the golden cocoon and eight wings. As a Soul Forging Angelic Paragon, he was very clear what those words mean for his race.

'An Archangel will be born in our world, and whoever this golden sun is, they will clash against each other. The repercussions of their fight will affect the entire world and will be enough to kill a Rank 3 Angelic Paragon who dares to scry into it.'

As the image of an Archangel passed through Oliver's mind, a zealot light flashed in his eyes but he immediately focused here.

"You will not speak a word about what you saw or heard to anyone," Oliver's voice carried a special command that was engraved in Damian's mind.

After saying those words, he disappeared from the room and instantly reached a throne before sending a message.

"My generals! Come to me in this instant. An invader has come to our world!"

Chapter 134 - Elemental Bloodline Marrow

Oliver was sitting on his throne, and in front of him were ten people. They were six men and four women, all of them with three pairs of wings.

There were all sorts of things forming the wings of these people, with one even having what it seems like a tornado shaped wing.

These men and women were extremely handsome, and absolutely no flaw could be found in them.

Even though Oliver was the most powerful person in the room, they were not far behind, and by their attitude, you could see that although they respect him, they were not showing any sort of submission.

"Lord Oliver, does a mere invader force really need the ten of us leaving our current missions and come here. We are very close to finding the hiding place of the Fallen and once we do, we will be

able to erase that plague from our world," The person who spoke was a four-meter tall man with a muscular body and wings made purely of blood.

Hearing the words of the man, the rest of the Angelic Paragons exhibited displays of support. Like all members of the Heavenly race, these generals were extremely proud.

And they had the right since they had the power to rip to pieces a normal dragon in the same Rank and were in a Middle World, meaning that the maximum level of power inside it was Rank 4, which all of them have.

Normally, Oliver would have agreed with them, but the situation surrounding this invasion was special.

"There is a prophecy connected to this invasion, a part of it says 'the sun cocoon will open, eight wings will cover a golden sun'," Oliver's expression was serious as he said those words.

The moment the Angelic Paragons heard those words, they were shocked and their carefree attitude vanished immediately and was replaced with a solemn look.

"How it is possible!? This Beta Heavenly has only reached the late stage of a Middle World a couple millions of years ago. The accumulations for the supreme being of our race to be born will need hundreds of thousands of years more," The one who spoke was a woman with black hair and green eyes, whose wings seem to contain a raging ocean inside them.

Seeing that all ten generals were focused, Oliver proceeded to explain the origin of the prophecy and the death of the Angelic Paragon that spoke it.

"I also don't understand how the Archangel can be born so soon. I will go to the Garden of Creation and speak with The Seven to see if there is any abnormality we should know. You ten will mobilize our forces and find those invaders."

"For the invaders to provoke a prophecy like that, they must be from a peak High World. The initial search will be very dangerous and we cannot let our people be exposed to that danger, so I propose to use the Archons.

"They are great in numbers and in order to motivate them, we can kill one thousand beasts every day they don't find news," The man with the blood wings spoke with a completely natural tone as if killing thousands of people that work for them was something normal.

Oliver and the generals found no error in the man's reasoning and accepted immediately.

"Lord Oliver, should we inform the other two Dukes?"

The person who spoke was a general, with wings made of silver blades.

Oliver shows hesitation, but after a moment, determination filled his face.

"We will handle this threat ourselves, and then when the Archangel wakes up, we will be in his grace for having taken care of a problem that could have affected him."

When he spoke those words not only his but also the generals' eyes were filled with a dutiful and zealous light.

The favor of an Archangel was something that even the most talented members of the Heavenly race will not hesitate to spend their lives in isolation just for the chance of getting it.

Once everyone had their jobs, Oliver and the ten generals left the city, flying with an immense speed that increased every time they flapped their wings.

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Zatiel was in the frozen forest, focused on replenishing his energy and increasing his affinity and understanding of the natural energies of this world, in order to get free himself from the restrictive pressure that was limiting his power.

As a Neo-Demon with a Law bloodline, Zatiel's talent could be considered at the peak of the universe, so he was progressing at a very fast speed.

As he waited for his energy pool to be full again, he was going through the steps that a Rank 2 Neo-Demon must go through to reach the peak of the Rank.

As most races and paths had to do, he needed to fill his consciousness with an immense amount of energy until he is saturated with it, and in Zatiel's case, he will be filling it with his Abyss Aura and Sun Force.

By doing this he will be training his energy pool and soul, increasing the power of his spells, the control over the natural energies, and his cognitive abilities among other things.

And as a Neo-Demons, he needs to progress in his body transformation. In Rank 1 he had to change his original heart into an Elemental Chaos Heart and finish his Bloodline Heart.

Now in Rank 2, he will need to extract and fuse the blood essence of these two hearts, one containing the special abilities of his assimilated bloodline and the other the fragmented runes that were taken from the Chaotic Core in order to make it.

This special blood essence will need to penetrate into the core of his bones and reach the marrow, the one which handles the creation of blood, in order to start to change it, creating what is called the Elemental Bloodline Marrow.

By transforming your marrow into Elemental Bloodline Marrow, your body will obtain powers even more impressive than the ones owned by the original holder of your bloodline and it could also give you some special skills.

In Zatiel's case, once his Elemental Bloodline Marrow reaches a high enough percentage of completion, the healing abilities he obtains by using his golden flames will become a natural characteristic of his body.

With regards to Sophia and Ezequiel, their Elemental Bloodline Marrow will allow one to have lightning running through his veins, which will increase his speed and striking power and the other will be virtually invulnerable to any sort of poison or curse and will have an immense resistance to any type of energy that tries to invade her body.

'At this rate, it won't take me long to free myself from the world's restrictive pressure. A. I. Chip, scan me.'

[Bip... scanning host

Name: Zatiel Daybreak

Race: Neo-Demon (Rank 2, Daybreak Bloodline)/ Animus (Rank 1)

Strength: 95.7

Physique: 189.2

Speed: 117.3

Abyss Aura: 153.2

Sun Force: 168.9

Mind Force: 23.4

Elemental Bloodline Marrow completion: 0.0%

Note. The host is in a weakened condition and can display 49% of his power]

Zatiel had managed to become a Rank 1 Animus a few weeks before leaving with his army, giving him access to a large range of abilities, but since he was a Rank 2 Neo-Demon, the help that it could bring in battle was very small.

That didn't mean it was not very useful since it was thanks to his Mind Force that he was able to detect when someone saw him entering the world.

What bothers him was the completion of his Elemental Bloodline Marrow. To create the fused blood essence of the two hearts and make it change the marrow, a great amount of energy was needed.

Also, the process is extremely painful and needed a great level of concentration so Zatiel could not divide his focus as he trained.

If a Neo-Demon were to consume great amounts of energy and spent all of his entire time in completing his Elemental Bloodline Marrow, he could advance 3% every year.

Rank 2 Neo-Demons can live up to one thousand and five hundred years, so they have the time to gradually change their marrow.

But Zatiel has never been some that take the normal path when there is a more efficient way at his disposal.

'The special characteristic that stops me from taking the bloodline of the members of the Heavenly race I will kill, it's what makes them a very useful source of energy now,' Zatiel's eyes were cold as he planned his movement in this world.

Zatiel and Dante remained still in the forest, one focusing on recovering his power and the other guiding the actions of an army

Five days went by and the army finally returned, bringing with them hundreds of chained humanoid beasts and also some people with two wings.

There were no casualties in the army, but the damage in some of the members was significant, with a great number of them missing a limb and a few unconscious or in a comatose state.

It was only thanks to Dante's impressive commanding abilities, with which he always found a way to save their life in the last second, that there were no deaths on their side.

Zatiel knew that the number of lives lost during this war will not be small, so he did not bother with injuries that will be healing very soon.

#### Chapter 135 - Heaven Swallowing

As the army arrived, Zatiel activated his Sun Domain and started to heal them and analyze the captives.

Although the direct use of his golden flames would have been faster, it would have taken too much energy, and since they will need to wait for Dante to read the mind of every prisoner before deciding their next move, he was not in a hurry.

As the army felt their wounds heal, they all relaxed and dropped those humanoid beasts and members of the heavenly race to the ground.

The humanoid beasts with an appearance similar to hunting dogs and scars all over their bodies were Archons.

They were the cannon fodder in the Heavenly race armies, and like most demons, they were created by subjecting a person's soul, usually the natives of the conquered world, through an extremely painful process.

Through the transformation, the Heavenly race can produce a Rank 1 Archon by using a native at Rank 0, but although they have a very long life span, their fighting power is mediocre, and they lose any type of reproductive ability.

They are pitiful creatures, forced to serve as slaves for hundreds of years, always submitted to all types of torture by their masters for no reason besides existing.

A great part of them would rather die than living hundreds of years like that, but the Heavenly race always keeps their relatives alive, to force them to act as they see fit.

As for the captives belonging to the Heavenly race, you could determine by the single pair of wings in their backs that they were all Angels.

After examining the Angels and Archons, Dante stood up and was going to them in order to read their minds. As a Rank 1 Animus, he could use Telepathy and enter the mind in order to see their memories. If he was stronger and with higher proficiency, he could even control them.

He was going to start with the Angels since they were the ones who have true authority in the world. They should have more valuable information. But before he could reach them, a hand grabbed his shoulder.

Dante turns back and sees Zatiel looking at him with seriousness.

"Start with the Archons and then go with that Angel. Remember, son, the universe is unfair, acts of cruelty and savagery beyond measure are committed every instant, regardless of your personal opinion, you should never let them affect your mind," There was a deep meaning in Zatiel's voice as he guided Dante.

The boy did not understand why Zatiel was telling him that and neither the reason he chose a specific Angel, but he knows that his father will not do things without a purpose, so he nods and proceeds to read the Archons' minds.

An Animus mind reading is not simply extracting some information, but instead going through all their memories, seeing everything that had occurred in their life.

Of course, this search could be directed to certain things to increase the speed, but since Dante needed to have a clear view of this world, he saw everything.

Thanks to the Brain Golems, his processing speed was incredibly fast, and it did not take him long to see the life of this Archon. And when he did, he frowned, but after a moment, he focused and continued with the next one.

The more Archons' minds he read, the more pronounced his frown was, and he was unconsciously starting to look at the Angels, with eyes full of disgust.

Zatiel was not surprised by the boy's expression. He may be very smart, but he was still very young, and when it comes to cruelty toward other races, the Heavenly race was not inferior to devils and demons.

When Dante finished reading the mind of the last Archon, he could not stop the loathing he was feeling, toward those Angels, from showing in his face.

He has never had a problem killing people, but that was when they were enemies of his race and clan, and although he did not like to kill civilians that have done nothing to them besides being part of the opponent's race or faction, he knows that being merciful with the enemy is akin to being cruel to your own people.

Despite being a good commander and skillful in leading armies, he wasn't a cruel person and preferred peaceful places like the kobolds cave or the City of the Sun, and also was someone that hated all type of xenophobia, since he was born as an Elder Brian, and the Neo-Demon race was made by different races.

So the action of every member of the Heavenly race he saw in those memories made him feel revulsion.

He took some time to rest and recover his Mind Force before going to an Angel with wings made of solidified fire, the one that Zatiel has pointed to, to read his mind.

As Zatiel saw the boy approaching the Angel, he was tempted to stop him, but he didn't since he knew that he needed to see it. The reason why he chose that Angel was because of the familiar sensation he felt when he used his Mind Force to detect his emotions, the one he has always felt in individuals with twisted personalities.

Dante put his hand on the Angel's head and proceeded to focus all of his power to read his mind.

He could see years in mere moments, and the more he saw, the worse the expression on his face was, and it reached the point that his hand started to tremble.

When he was finishing, he saw something that shocked him, and immense killing intent was born inside him.

He unconsciously started to put so much strength in his grip that the bones on the Angel's head started to crack.

Due to the pain, the Angel was able to wake up, and when he saw his condition and the people surrounding him, what was shown in his face was not fear but repugnance, especially when he felt Dante's hand on his head.

"Beast, you dare to touch me, release me in this instant!"

When he saw his eyes and heard his voice, the killing intent inside Dante soared.

"Abyss..."

But before he could act, someone grabbed his hand and took it out from the Angel's head before throwing him back.

"Don't let your emotions cloud your judgment." Zatiel's voice was calm, and there was complete indifference in his eyes.

Dante would normally act according to Zatiel's words without hesitation, always obeying, but this time he could not refrain from disobeying.

"Father, that thing should die. He likes to abuse little children, and after that, he eats them! Sometimes he even does that with... youngers," As Dante remembered those images, the desire to kill the Angel increased even more, and his eyes were burning with hate.

When the rest of the army saw how Dante lost his control, a lot of them shook their head at the start, but even they, warriors who have been in all types of wars, were shocked when they heard his words because 'youngsters' could only mean one thing.

"Humph, so what if I eat them? Beasts have only one purpose, and that is to satisfy our desires? They should be honored to become my food," The man had a righteous expression on his face as he spoke.

A great part of the army felt surprised by the level of cruelty that the Angel had shown and how dark his mind was.

The only one that has maintained an expressionless face this entire time has been Zatiel.

"Although he is an extreme display of his race's behavior, there are worlds full of beings like him. Unless you become strong enough to kill all of them, you don't have the right to classify their actions as wrong."

"HAHAHA, finally a beast that understands. We are the mightiest beings of the universe. You all should become our food and toy..." The Angel stops suddenly as he sees two immensely cold eyes looking at him.

Zatiel was looking at the Angel as he spoke, "Dante, did you finish reading his mind?"

The coldness in his voice made Dante calm down, and after a moment, he nodded.

"If that is the case, I am going to start."



After saying those words, Zatiel appeared behind the Angel and kicked his back before pressing his body to the ground with his feet.

Seeing those eyes that make his blood cold, the Angel tried to speak, "But you just said..."

"I am not declaring your action as wrong, nor am I acting due to a sense of justice. The reason why I am going to torture you is that I am disgusted by your behavior, and I am stronger than you, so that gives me the right to do it."

When he finishes speaking, Zatiel grabs both wings.

"NO! Please don't do it. I will give you whatever you want, just don't do it!" The Angel started to scream with all his power as he felt the strength in the grip of Zatiel over his wings and realized what was going to happen.

But the only thing that his words provoked in Zatiel was a smile while he started to pull both wings with all his power.

"AHHHHH!!!"

For the Heavenly race, have their wings torn off is the greatest torture possible, not only because of the unbearable physical pain but also due to the psychological effect that was losing their most precious.

Zatiel could have finished in an instant, but he took his time and slowly ripped both wings out of the Angel's back, maximizing the pain and making jets of blood sprout out of him.

He was in so much pain that he could not even think, and the only things that came out of his mouth were screams.

He only stopped when Zatiel grabbed his neck and raised him into the air, with a smile on his face as he did it.

"You are very lucky. For people that I feel so much disgust, I will usually let them live for a long time, but I need to test something."

Zatiel buries his left hand in the chest of the Angel and pierces his heart, killing him.

The moment the Angel died, a light started to appear from his mouth and eyes as if he was being burned from the inside.

This is what makes obtaining the bloodline of the Heavenly race almost impossible. From the moment they die, any part of them that could be harvested to obtain the bloodline was incinerated during a process known as bloodline combustion, and it did not matter if you extracted the bloodline from the body before killing him since it will be destroyed as well.

This was the moment that Zatiel was waiting since now there was an incredible pure amount of energy being generated inside the Angel body.

On the palm of his left hand, a rune was activated and started to absorb this energy, and without wasting time, Zatiel sent it to his heart to generate the bloodline essence.

The amount was too little to generate effects around the entire body, so he sends all of it to the marrow on the bones of his left hand.

Normally the bloodline combustion will be very fast, but with the rune acting as an intermediary, it was slowed down a lot, and it took an entire minute for Angel to stop generating that light.

'A. I. Chip, show me the result of the Heaven Swallowing rune.'

Chapter 136 - Parasite

'A.I. Chip, show me the result of the Heaven Swallowing rune.'

[Bip... Analyzing rune's effect.

Rune successfully intervenes with bloodline combustion of the Heavenly race individual, slowing down the speed at which it happens and absorbing part of the energy generated.

86% of the energy generated during the bloodline combustion of the Rank 1 Angel has been absorbed, granting the host a 0.03% advance in the process of creating the Elemental Bloodline Marrow.]

'The help I obtain from a Rank 1 Angel is too little. If I only use them, I will have to kill thousands, maybe even tens of thousands since the advance will be slower when I start transforming the marrow on my spine. I need to focus on hunting stronger members of the Heavenly race, otherwise, I will be too slow.'

Despite the rise in the Elemental Bloodline Marrow being so small, it was insignificant. Zatiel was very pleased with the Heaven Swallowing rune since it will improve the speed enormously at which his body transformation will advance.

Once he was done with assessing the effectiveness of the rune, Zatiel went to pick up the wings he had ripped off the Angel's back and stared at the army.

"Dante, who among those at Rank 1 who used fire-related spells achieved the greatest merits and whose action in the battlefield generated an effect beyond what was expected of him?"

Who Zatiel was looking wasn't the one who defeated the strongest opponent or displayed the greatest fighting power among those at Rank 1. Since if he used those search parameters, the winner will always be a Neo-Demon and it will not recognize those who can show great military might by working in teams, taking advantage of the enemies flaws or assist in battles of a higher level than their own.

Dante was still surprised by all the events happening just now, but he immediately focused when he heard Zatiel's words and after analyzing all the data of the battles and exploration made, he spoke.

"It is the Advanced Rank 1 Magus Jeriko, a man under Zitra's command. Although his fighting power is not impressive, he is very ingenious, always finding ways to help others during fights with stronger enemies and sometimes acting as bait to guide the enemies to an ambush," Dante stared at a young man at the back of the army with red hair.

Jeriko's appearance was quite normal and he could easily blend in a crowd. But by his posture and the look in his eyes, it was obvious that he was someone who has been forged on the battlefield.

After hearing Dante's analysis, Zatiel agreed. Although he would have preferred for a member of his clan to obtain the reward, it did not really matter since they could gain it later and he knows that

objectivity and meritocracy are important for an army to become stronger and for its members to push forward and break their limits.

"You can come here and reclaim your reward."

Jeriko became very excited when he heard those words. But as a warrior that had experienced many life and death experiences, he had great control over his emotions and did not let them affect him. So he immediately moves forward until he was before Zatiel.

"Rank 1 Magus under Soul Forging existence Zitra, Jeriko greets army leader, Zatiel Daybreak," Jeriko performed a bow as he gave the usual salute of a Magi army soldier.

Although they were around the same age, Jeriko knew he could not compare with the man in front of him who was strong enough to kill everybody in the army by himself.

"Every action has an effect. Your performance during this first battle was great, so you deserve a reward. I can implant these wings on you, and they will work as a piece of upgradable magic equipment. This will grant you an increase in 35% in the power of your fire spells, outstanding flying abilities, and they can work like shields. If you advance to the next Rank, you will need to infuse magic items with fire properties in the wings if you want their effect to reach the standards of the next Rank. Are you satisfied with this reward?" Zatiel words were loud, allowing the entire army to hear him.

All the members of the army were impressed with the abilities of those wings and even more when they found out that they could be upgraded when he advanced to the next Rank.

This means that he will not have to change them once he reaches Rank 2. Unlike them who will need to obtain different magic equipment since their Rank 1 armors will no longer be enough to help them in battle because they cannot stop the might that a Rank 2 spell generates.

Although some of the members of the army were feeling envy, most of the Magi knew of the help that the man provided during the battles, so they saw fit for Jeriko to get the wings.

"Yes, I am very satisfied!" Jeriko also understood how useful those wings were so he immediately accepted.

"Ok. Then turn around, uncover your back, and deactivate your magic defenses," Zatiel activated his Eye of Life and Creation and filled both wings with golden fire, healing any sort of damage he had made when he ripped them off.

Jeriko did not hesitate, and immediately followed Zatiel's order before waiting for the procedure to start.

Once both wings were healed, Zatiel made them float by his side and he took some rune inscription tools from his ring and started to work on both of Jeriko's scapula.

The runes were not very complicated, so Zatiel finished them rapidly, and then he made both wings touch the runes, before sending his energy into them.

"Heavenly Polymorph!"

The runes activated immediately, and Jeriko started to feel great pain on his back. His bones started to break, and generated spikes that penetrated these wings, filling them with his blood vessels and connecting them to his nervous system.

Although it was very painful, the process was also very fast. So very soon, the wings fused completely with Jeriko.

Jeriko was amazed by how he felt like the wings were an extremity just like an arm or a leg and not something external attached to his body, and although they were a little stiff, he was sure that with practice he could control them with ease.

"Thank you very much!" Jeriko made another bow as he was very happy with the wings since they had increased his battle power to the one of a Master Rank 1 Magus.

Zatiel just nodded and as he saw the desire in the rest of the Magi army a meaningful light appeared in his eyes.

"Once we have completed the magic tower and the Soul Forging existences of the Magi World reach this place, you will be free to explore this world. During that period, you can bring me a member of the Heavenly race alive and I will implant their wings in you."

When the army heard this they all become excited, and they were already making plans and forming groups for future hunting.

"Finish reading the mind of those Angels," Zatiel instructed Dante, before closing his eyes and focusing on recovering his lost energy.

Dante knew that he had made a mistake before, so once he heard Zatiel's command, he did not hesitate and started to work.

Although he still frowned sometimes, he was able to maintain his composure. It also was of help that although they were cruel as well, these Angels had not reached the level of depravity that the first angel had.

Once he finished scanning the memory of the last Angel, and after organizing the information he just obtained, he spoke to Zatiel through the Chaotic-Core.

"After analyzing all the information in the minds of the captives, I have made several findings. This world's name was Juxis, but once it was dominated and altered by the Heavenly race, it was designated as Beta Heavenly, due to it being a Middle World. The ruling organizations are three Dukedoms, each one with a Duke and ten generals, all Angelic Paragons at Rank 4. There is no king in this world since that is a title that only an Archangel can possess.

"We are currently in the Fornes continent, in its periphery to be more exact and the entire continent is under the ruling of the Sphinx Dukedom. Our presence has already been noticed by them, but they have no clue about our whereabouts since a message has been sent to every Heavenly race member to look for us.

"I have also created a map that contains all the zones and territories on the continent. By your request, I have marked all the cities that have a high population and also the best possible terrains to create the magic tower."

Zatiel analyzed all the information, and once he understood everything, he waved his hand and made a dark golden fire appear that covered him, Dante, the three Brain Golems, and the captives, hiding them from the rest of the army.

When the rest saw this, although they were a little surprised at first, they all understood that in every army there are things confidential.

After making sure that no one could see them, Zatiel looked at Dante.

"Initiate the implantation of the parasitic tadpole."

Zatiel's face was expressionless as he gave the order, but Dante was different and after a moment his eyes became cold and resolute.

He signals the Brain Golems and the helmets covering their heads opened up, showing a huge brain.

It did not take long for golden tadpoles to begin to come out from the Brain Golems, but these were different from the ones the army had implanted in their hand. They had eight sharp legs and a tail that had a mouth with sharpened teeth in the end.

These tadpoles were similar to the ones the Mind Ruler race uses to infest their victims and transform them.

Once they appeared, the tadpoles immediately went to the unconscious prisoners and began to climb their bodies until they reached their noses.

Then they entered through a nostril, and advanced until they reached their brain, where they made their eight legs pierce in specific locations and sent their tail to penetrate the core.

Zatiel was looking at Dante as he made those tadpoles parasite the brains of these people and seeing that he was able to do the task without hesitation, he remained quiet but there was an approval in his eyes.

War is not a place for mercy, and no matter what his feelings for those Archons were, they are the enemy and since they can't harm a member of the Heavenly race due to the alteration made in their souls, their only remaining use is as disposable spies.

## Chapter 137 - Sacrifice

With the Parasite Tadpole inside their brains, the captive Angels and Archons were no different than puppets under Dante's control, with everything that they see and hear being transmitted to him.

Previously he could only use Telekinesis to read their minds and erase some memories due to him being only a Rank 1 Animus and his proficiency in that discipline not being high enough.

But now by using the Parasite Tadpole as an intermediary, he could alter their memories and even implant totally new fake ones, and if he wanted, he could take control over their body and energy. If their souls were stronger, they could have resisted and tried to fight back, but with their current power, there was nothing they could do.

Dante did not waste time and once the Parasite Tadpole had taken control over their brains, he started to manipulate their memories, erasing everything that happened from the moment they were attacked by the forces under his command.

He used the help of the Brain Golems, or else it would have taken too much time and he could not have erased everyone's memory at the same time.

"Stand up," Dante was tired due to manipulating the memory of more than one hundred people at the same time, and his voice was soft, but the moment the captives heard him, they immediately obeyed.

Seeing the control that those tadpoles gave to Dante over those Angels and Archons, Zatiel was satisfied and sent a whip of dark golden flames to destroy their bindings.

"Father, I have taken total control over these Angels and Archons, and since they are still alive, they can act like their normal self when I am not controlling them, making them perfect spies. I can control their memories and actions but although they can do nothing to resist, those that knew them could find out their changes and become suspicious."

Dante closed his eyes and once he detected that the tadpole had fused completely with the brains, he spoke again.

"Anyone beneath Rank 4 can not detect the tadpoles since even if they use their consciousness, they will only see the tadpoles as part of their brains and nothing more."

Zatiel had used his consciousness to explore inside their bodies, and indeed he found nothing, not even his Animus abilities detected anything weird.

Seeing that their spy force was already created, Zatiel went to the next point and made his flames form a topographic map of the continent, using the information that Dante had provided him.

"Send every Archon and all, except five, of the Angels back to the place where they were abducted. Then leave them to act as they usually do and make sure that the Archon follows the order of the Dukedom about exploring the territories. Make the Angels send the information that the territory where we are and all the surrounding areas have all been cleared"

After the misinformation strategy had been made, Zatiel pointed at a mountain range near the periphery of the continent that connected with the ocean.

"There is where we will make the magic tower. The altitude will make any incursion of weak Rank 1 life forms impossible and also give us a clear view of any approaching enemy. In case of danger, we can also hide inside the ocean and use the magical creatures inhabiting it to conceal us and use them as food."

Zatiel was looking at the map again, and focused on a city with the name of Berrak that was dozens of thousands of kilometers away, very deep inside the continent, and marked a place not far away from there, where a settlement of Angels was located.

"When I give you the signal, you will send all the Archons under your control to that area, all of them equipped with explosive devices. They cannot directly attack members of the Heavenly race, but they can kill them that way. I need to draw attention to that area, in order to make an army come there," Zatiel made hundreds of white orbs appear and sent one to every captive Archon.

Zatiel did not feel anything when he planned for those Archons to explode themselves, after all, why would he need to feel bad for killing an enemy force, even if it was one that had been enslaved, but he knew that his son was not as cold as him.

Dante did not show anything in his face when he heard that command, but he could not trick Zatiel.

"Do not feel bad for them, they have been submitted to unimaginable torture all their lives and due to the alteration in their souls, I have no way to save them. Killing them is a way to set them free, besides, I bet all of them would be willing to die if they could kill a member of the Heavenly race."

Zatiel's knowledge was unimaginably deep, but trying to return a soul to its original form was something even he could not do, just with knowledge and without enough power.

Dante knew that he could not hide things from his father and could only sigh as he saw the pitiful fate of the natives of this world.

"Eat it," As he gave the order and saw the Archons swallow those white orbs, the boy's eyes were burning with determination as he promised himself to become stronger.

'No matter what, I will make sure that our race never has to suffer a fate like this.'

"We will split now. I will take Sophia, Ezequiel, Rax, Kilo, the five remaining Angels and the drones. You will take the rest of the army to the mountain range and start to create the magic tower. Be ready to act when I give you the signal and also hand over the control of the five Parasite Tadpoles in those Angels to me."

Dante followed the instruction and very soon Zatiel could feel the five tadpoles under his control.

Now that everything was ready, he waved his hand, making the dark golden fire disappear.

"The location for the tower has been decided. Follow me," Dante did not wait for the rest of the army to speak and just fly away with the three Brain Golems behind him.

The Neo-Demons and Sun Champions followed immediately and although the Magi were doubtful, when they saw that they were leaving the white warriors, Archons, and Angels, they eventually flew as well.

The moment the army was away, the Archons and Angel also started to move, only leaving five Angels behind.

Once everyone had left, Zatiel activated his Sun Domain and made the Undying Leviathan appear.

"Lets go!"

Sophia, Ezequiel, Rax, Kilo, the three hundred white warriors and five Angels, jump on the massive back of the creature and then start to advance.

In order to not attract attention, Zatiel moved through the dangerous zones known by the Angels and was always using Clairsentience to detect any type of danger or life form close to them.

During their trip, they kill a great number of magic creatures, including some at Rank 3, for which they were forced to use their runic sets, since even with their advantage as Neo-Demons and powerful bloodlines, the time since their advance has been too short and all of them could be considered at Novice Rank 2 Neo-Demons.

Even though the time they could maintain their runic sets active was extremely small, by working together, they were able to kill Rank 3 Magic Creatures very fast.

There were times that they detected members of the Heavenly race, and if Zatiel thought they could kill them without leaving anyone alive, they attacked.

Three weeks were spent like that, and once they were close to the city of Berrak, he made his domain disappear and sent a message to Dante, before advancing along with the rest by foot.

Berrak city was a very beautiful place, like most constructions of the Heavenly race, it had a very impressive aesthetic; the buildings were not too big, and the walls were white with all sorts of delicate paintings surrounding them.

There was no trash in the street and the members of the Heavenly race were flying in the sky and all had a smile on their faces.

In the center of the city was a great tower, with all sorts of patterns, from which an immense power could be felt.

Of course, this was just the visible face of the city. The things that happen in the dark, where the natives and Archons are tortured for their enjoyment was not shown.

A Rank 2 Angel was flying over the northern gate of the city in his guard duty and he saw a big group approach his way. Although his expression was solemn at the beginning, when he saw the five Angels at the led he relaxed and a smile appeared on his face as he waited until they were in front of him.

"Brothers, I am Hikor. What brings you to the city of Barrak, and what are those things?"

Hikor tone was very friendly and he would have invited the Angels to enter the city immediately if it was not for the three hundred warriors in white armors behind them.

Although some of them resembled Archons, there were a lot that had different forms and he also found it weird for them to use armor since in his mind those beasts should only use clothes to cover their disgusting bodies and there was no sense in offering them protection.

"Brother Hikor, I am Jason. My brothers and me were sent here by Lord Kasius, to bring these modified Archons to help in the finding of the invaders. We hope that the Lord of the city could inspect them.

"They were altered by blending the armor into their skin, the process was extremely painful but now they will be able to improve their exploration abilities and there is also the benefit that they are more pleasing to the eye," Jason was giving a very cordial smile as he spoke, as did the other four Angels.

The Lord Kasius he was talking to was the leader of another city not very far from this one, of course, Jason had no relation with that person, and if Hikor were to ask some questions, he could have found the truth immediately.

But due to the confident nature and trust that members of the Heavenly race have between each other, he was satisfied with the explanation of Jason.



Of course, Hiker found something weird, but in his mind, there is no way a member of the Heavenly race would hurt another, besides all those people were at Rank 1 so they were no threat at all.

"So that is why you came. We have sent our Archons to explore, but those useless beasts have found nothing. I hope that these are better. Follow me, I will take you to the Lord."

Hikor sent a signal and made the invisible force field around the city open up in front of him and once the five Angels and the three hundred white warriors passed, he closed it again.

Hikor and the rest were approaching the tower in the center of the city and although he found it odd how fast the Angels and white warriors were flying, he just followed their pace.

One minute after entering the city, from the tower an immensely powerful consciousness appeared, and like a wave, it encompassed the white warriors, and it seemed like it was about to crush them.

But unfortunately, it was too late, since all types of runes appeared on the armor and in the next second, all three hundred of them blew up at the same instant, combining their power, creating an explosion of black flames that covered a fourth of the city, including the tower from where the consciousness appeared.

#### Chapter 138 - Neo-Demon Against Angelic Paragon

The runes in those armors were known as Fiendfire and its original effect was simple yet very powerful. It allowed the carrier to use a very dangerous and powerful type of energy known as fiend fire which was a type of flame that was able to penetrate magic defenses with ease and whose heat was superior to most of the magic flames that existed.

The use of fiend fire had several downsides since its overuse can cause irreparable damage to the life force of an individual and it could corrode their consciousness twisting their personalities.

Zatiel was able to alter the rune, changing its effect, making them consume the life force and energy in the carrier completely before exploding into a ball of fire with the capacity of harming the consciousness of those who touch it.

And the most important quality of the rune was that if an explosion of fiend fire happened next to another one, they could combine themselves, increasing their destructive power beyond the mere sum of their individual damage.

The white warriors were the drones that Tao had created.

In the beginning, they were designed to be used as cannon fodder during battles, but their power was so mediocre that Zatiel had chosen to change their purpose, and with the rune absorbing all of their life force and energy, each one of them were able to create an explosion of fiend fire with power equal to a weak Rank 2 Spell.

Zatiel had changed a lot, and although he was still incredibly cold to his enemies, he was not able to send his Neo-Demos nor even those Sunlight Champions into this type of suicide task.

But with drones that were no different from an undead army, with no true life or soul in them, he had no problem killing them all.

By combining those three hundred explosions, the result was a dome of black fire that covered a diameter of thirty kilometers and whose power was reaching the Pseudo Rank 4 level.

Not all the flames were contained inside the center of the explosion, as whips and small fireballs were launched in all directions, filling the entire city with black flames.

From the upper part of the dome of fire, a figure came out flying. He was a man with green eyes and red hair, his body was four meters tall with six wings made of blood on his back and a muscular constitution.

Surrounding this man was a very thick red aura filled with all sorts of rune inscriptions. Although the aura was now all cracked and seems to be about to break, its abilities were impressive since even though the man was at the epicenter of the explosion, his body had no damage at all.

Of course, that did not mean he was not hurt as you could see blood leaking from his eyes, mouth, and ears. This happened due to his consciousness grabbing all those drones at the moment of the explosion which resulted in it being severely damaged.

The man was an Advanced Rank 3 Angelic Paragon, and his bloodline seemed to be focused on increasing his physical capabilities, which surely gave him outstanding regeneration abilities.

But a damaged consciousness was something very serious since it restricted the amount of power he could release with his spells and also hindered his perception.

But things were not over yet since at the moment he came out of the flames, an immense sense of danger assaulted him. But due to his damaged consciousness, he was only able to detect the eleven beams of chaotic energy when they were about to land on his body.

As an experienced warrior, he was able to respond to the threat immediately making all the power on the red aura focus in the front of him and he covered himself with his blood wings.

The rune that created that red aura must have been of great quality as it was able to resist most of the power of those eleven Abyssal Blasts even after being damaged.

But just as the man believed that he had overcome the danger, another eleven beams of chaotic energy that had been fired right after the first ones landed straight on his body.

The Angelic Paragon's body was truly impressive since even after receiving those eleven Abyssal Blasts directly, he only ended up with his left arm destroyed, some of his wings broken and wounds all over his body.

The explosion threw him back many meters, but he was able to gain control over his body before entering the dome of black flames again.

Unfortunately for him, his enemies seem to be determined on throwing him into that inferno, since as he was fighting the chaotic voice that threatened to rip away his sanity, the massive armored head of an Undying Leviathan, surrounded by a domain of dark golden fire crashed against him, submerging him, the creature and the man riding the creature whose body was covered in a golden fire of life and a dark fire of death inside the dome.

The moment the figure of Zatiel disappeared inside the dome of black flames, a voice was heard in the mind of Ezequiel, Sophia, Kilo, and Rax.

"Kill every member of the Heavenly race in the city!"

The eyes of the four Neo-Demons become cold as they separated from each other. Immediately after that, the city was filled with giant fists covered in lightning, tornados made of black water, and a sea of dark red and white fire.

Zatiel had just made the Undying Leviathan crash into the ground with the Angelic Paragon at the point of his head, and he jumped with his sword filled with negative energy ready to attack.

Zatiel knew that although by activating his runic set, he could achieve an Advanced Rank 3 battle power, this Angelic Paragon could easily fight and kill multiple Peak Rank 3 life forms.

The only reason he was willing to fight against him alone was due to its severe injuries, and the fact that they were inside the dome of fiend fire. Although it harms him as well, thanks to his flames the damage was minimal, and it was also the place where he could charge his trump card.

Just as Zatiel was about to reach the Angelic Paragon that was supposed to be trapped under the head of the Undying Leviathan, he saw a spear with a shaft as wide as his chest appear.

The spear crashed against the Undying Leviathan's head, making an incision that pierced the reinforced armor and tore half of its head, before throwing the creature with a weight of thousands of tons dozens of meters away as if it was nothing.

The maneuverability of the spear was amazing since in the exact moment after the Undying Leviathan was out of the way, it changed direction and clashed against Zatiel.

Zatiel did not dare to let that attack land on his body and summoned every inch of the physical power he had and he attacked with his sword at the point of the spear where he could neutralize most of the momentum that it carried.

His swordsmanship was flawless, but even though he was able to diminish a great amount of the power in the spear when his sword clashed against it, he knew that he had misjudged the physical might of his enemy as the bones in both of his arms broke in several areas, throwing him away almost one hundred meters back.

"You dare to kill members of the Heavenly race! DIE!!!" The eyes of the Angelic Paragon filled with blood and burning with holy fury.

There were severe injuries all over his body, and it seems that most of the bones in his chest were pulverized due to the impact with the head of the Undying Leviathan but even then, the destructive force he could generate as he waved his spear with only one hand was impressive.

The Angelic Paragon didn't hesitate and mobilized the little amount of energy he could to charge his spear with blood and conjured dozens more around him.

He was ready to send them all against Zatiel, when he felt a presence on his back, and attacked it with all the power in the blood spear.

The presence was a ten-meter tall crow, with multiple red eyes filled with inscriptions, that was moving at an impressive speed.

The spear skills of the Angelic Paragon were amazing. But just as it was about to split the crow in two, the inscriptions in the creature's eyes glowed and it moved its body in the perfect direction and managed to dodge the spear.

The Nether Crow's beak impacted right in the area of the Angelic Paragon chest that was more damaged, but even then it was only able to pierce twenty centimeters due to its opponent's impressive body defenses

"Disgusting beast!"

Along with his cry of rage, the Angelic Paragon made his spear disappear and sent a fist into the Nether Crow's chest making a huge indentation in it, sending the bird flying away.

At the same time, he threw those the blood spears surrounding him at Zatiel who was at his back and was approaching him.

His damaged consciousness did not allow him to track the path of those spears that he threw behind him, but he was able to feel them crash against something and as he turned back to see the state of his enemy, he was shocked.

Zatiel was right in front of him with a sword filled with an energy that was the antithesis of life, and as he saw the Undying Leviathan's body full of holes, he understood that Zatiel had used the creature as a shield to get closer to him.

#### Chapter 139 - Graveyard

The bones in Zatiel's arms were broken and he could not allow himself to spend his golden flames to heal them. Because doing that will make his energy pool dangerously low, and maybe his runic set will be deactivated and although his natural regeneration abilities were impressive, the clash between the sword and spear started less than five seconds ago.

Because of that, the strength he could put on his sword was decreased and not enough to trespass the Angelic Paragon's impressive physical defenses, but Zatiel's sword headed to the exact spot where the beak of the Nether Crow had pierced.

Ignoring the pain in his arms, he used every ounce of strength in his body and buried the sword charged with an immense amount of negative energy into the Angelic Paragon's chest until it almost came out from his back.

The sword cut everything in its path, decomposing the blood, bones, and organs that were in contact with the black energy inside it. But the negative energy was not merely destroying those parts of the Angelic Paragon's body, it was using his life force for itself.

Those organs were now a source of contamination and they will affect the rest of the body until they were extracted since the energy needed to heal them was more than the one required to form a completely new organ.

"AHHH!!!" The Angelic Paragon screamed due to the horrible pain and the feeling of having parts of his body being invaded by an energy that was the completely opposite to life.

He made energy in his body burst, without regard to the consequences that will act on his damaged consciousness, making red diamonds replace his arm's skin before sending a punch at Zatiel.

As the arm moved, waves of wind were formed and Zatiel was surprised by the power that the Angelic Paragon could generate despite having one of his legs destroyed, his consciousness damaged and invaded by the chaotic energy in the Abyssal Blast, and part of his heart corrupted by negative energy.

Zatiel knew that he could not let that attack hit his head or chest, so in the short time frame he had, he jumped backward and raised his left leg, so that it could take the punch first.

The moment the diamond arm touched the leg, it made the leg explode and sent Zatiel's body flying away for hundreds of meters, making him throw mouthfuls of blood.

The attack not only destroyed his leg but because of the immense power inside the fist, it also destroyed part of his hip, and it damaged the left side of his body, with his kidney and lungs severely hurt.

'Just one attack at full power was enough to injure me this bad. He is on the brink of death inside a realm of fiend fire and he is still this powerful. The Angelic Paragons are as strong as ever,' Despite the severity of his condition, Zatiel was calm, and he analyzed his enemy's condition.

The Angelic Paragon knew how dire the state of his body was, with not only his heart affected by the negative energy but also his lungs and due to him using his energy without control, he had worsened the damage to his consciousness, making it easier for the chaotic voice to affect him.

He was not the only Rank 3 Heavenly race member in the city, but he was the only Angelic Paragon, and since most of them had their houses inside the radius of the explosion, he was sure that even if they survived, their fighting power will not be enough to stop the other people accompanying his opponent.

Even inside the dome made of black fire, the Angelic Paragon could feel the entire city trembling, and as the picture of his people being butchered appeared in his mind, his eyes were filled with absolute rage as he saw the enemy leader in front of him and madness filled his mind.

"I WILL KILL YOU!!!" By this moment the Angelic Paragon's consciousness was submerged into chaos, and he made the red diamonds cover his entire body before launching himself at Zatiel like a wild beast.

The Angelic Paragon resembled a cannonball and a sonic boom was generated due to the power and speed of his body.

Seeing his enemy closing in with insanity on his face and the power to destroy his body at the first contact, Zatiel remained calm, and when he was about to reach him, he finally activated his trump card.

Using Life Release, Zatiel fired three beams of energy that he created by absorbing the fiend fire in the surrounding from the moment he entered the dome of black fire.

The Angelic Paragon was attacking without any type of defense so he was not able to stop the three beams of energy from reaching his head.

The red diamond skin defenses were impressive since it took two beams at point-blank before breaking and when the third reached the head of the Angelic Paragon, it destroyed the upper part of it.

The beams had diminished most of the Angelic Paragon's impulse, and with his death, his diamond skin vanished.

Zatiel threw himself against him, burying his right hand in his chest just before a light started to burn inside him.

As the bloodline combustion was happening, Zatiel was using Heaven Swallowing to absorb the energy generated and increased the amount of Elemental Bloodline Marrow inside him.

Zatiel did not remain inside the dome of black fire as he did this. He carried the body of the Angelic Paragon and flew away.

The fight had left him in the periphery of the dome, so it only took a moment to exit the fiend fire and once he did that, he deactivated his runic set and focused all of his attention on changing the marrow inside his right arm.

Using such an impressive pure amount of energy made the creation of the Elemental Bloodline Marrow incredibly fast and he felt as if thousands of small drills were piercing his bones and burning them inside.

Even with that pain, Zatiel did not lose sight of the condition of his body and made dozens of pills appear before swallowing them.

The energy that the bloodline combustion of a Rank 3 Angelic Paragon was hundreds of times more than the one of a Rank 1 Angel, and due to the interference of the Heaven Swallowing Rune, the process went for more than five minutes.

When the light inside the Angelic Paragon finally was turned off, the marrow inside Zatiel's hand and forearm had all been transformed to Elemental Bloodline Marrow and the blood it was starting to generate was no longer red but golden.

This blood could be considered an elixir and if a Rank 1 life form were to ingest it, it would not only heal any wound he has but also improve his vitality.

Thanks to the golden blood and the pills, Zatiel's body healed greatly, but there was still damage done to his vital organs and in order to regenerate his left leg, it would take more time and energy.

He was in no condition to continue fighting due to his energy pools being almost empty, and he would need several days of rest before being in his peak condition again.

Despite the fights against the Angelic Paragon being incredibly dangerous, forcing Zatiel to give his best and put him at the edge of death more than once, the gains were impressive.

'A. I. Chip, how effective was the Heaven Swallowing rune now, and how much has the Elemental Bloodline Marrow increased with the consumption of the energy of this Angelic Paragon?'

[Bip... Heaven Swallowing rune has managed to absorb 46% of the energy produced during the Angelic Paragon's bloodline combustion due to the amount of energy being too high and the speed at which it was generated too fast. The amount of Elemental Bloodline Marrow has advanced from 1.2 to 5.4%]

Zatiel had killed almost a dozen Rank 2 Angels that he found on his path to here, but even all of their help was not half of the one obtained with this Angelic Paragon.

'The gains are impressive, but it was only thanks to breaking his red rune barrier at the beginning that I could win, or else there is no way for me to defeat him, even with the runic set activated. I need to increase my power if I want to hunt more Angelic Paragons.'

Only now did Zatiel observe the state of the city and saw the immense destruction and thousands of dead Angels on the ground.

Ezequiel and Sophia were both pale and there were injuries around their bodies, but their condition was not serious. It seems that their fight ended not too long ago.

Rax and Kilo were together, both with serious injuries all over their bodies and with the first one being on his dragon form, and having lost one of his wings.

Even with the city in chaos, the rest of the Rank 3 Angel weakened by the explosion and its most powerful warrior fighting with Zatiel. It was obvious that the battles the four Neo-Demons had as they butchered the city were not easy.

The city of Berrak, one with more than one hundred thousand Angels, with a mighty Rank 3 Angelic Paragon and a shield that could stop a Rank 4 spell launched from outside was reduced to a graveyard less than half an hour after Zatiel arrived.

#### Chapter 140 - Midst Of Chaos

Even though the four Neo-Demons were hurt and their energy pools were low, they did not stop hunting down and killing the members of the Heavenly race inside the city.

They have already killed the strongest of the members of the Heavenly race and leveled the city to the ground, but some of the weaker ones remained alive, hiding.

Although they were not a threat to any of the Neo-Demons. Since Zatiel had commanded to kill every member of the Heavenly race, that was exactly what they would do.

Some of the Angels were trying to communicate with the exterior and ask for help, but unfortunately for them, the explosion of the Fiendfire runes had made the surroundings filled with very destructive energy.

The massacre continued and all the Rank 1 Angels hiding were tracked down and killed, increasing the number of dead bodies on the ground.

You could also see the body of human natives and Archons in the streets. They were the pets and servants that the members of the Heavenly race, that were kept inside the city to do their chores and have their fun.

The four Neo-Demons did not directly attack them, but they were so weak that the collateral damage was enough to kill them.

Most of the native's faces were emotionless even in their death, possibly due to them giving up life a long time ago, but there were some that had smiles on theirs.

Those were the ones that saw the city that was their nightmare reduced to crumbles and bodies of the monsters they hated with all their souls piling up in the ground.

Neither of the Neo-Demons enjoyed seeing the death of those slaves, but as people who had seen how cruel can the world truly be, they were able to continue with the task at hand without hesitation.

Zatiel did not join them. He was forcing his body to get better and he replenished his energy pool fast by consuming tons of meat of Rank 3 magic creatures and dozens of pills.

Seeing that most of the enemies with a decent battle power had been eliminated, Sophia rose into the sky and positioned herself in the center of the city.

Her energy starts to rise, and a miniature ocean of Styx water starts to form behind her.

Sophia closed her eyes as she starts to inhale, and the moment she does, the Styx water begins to concentrate in front of her mouth, creating a small sphere of extremely high density.

The immense amount of Styx water behind Sophia's back was transformed into a sphere with a diameter of one meter.

When there was no more water to deposit inside the sphere, Sophia opened her eyes and released a dragon cry that transformed the sphere of Styx water into a wave of dark sonic force that covered the entire city.

This was Sophia's Innate Spell known as Styx Cry, and by combining it with Oceanic Nothingness, she had made a spell that could cover an entire city, rotting the bodies of those touched by it and also crushing them due to the immense pressure.

Due to her increasing the range of the spell, the power in it was weakened and in the four Neo-Demons, it only caused a sensation of discomfort and could not trespass their magic defenses, but it was more than enough to kill any Rank 0 and weak Rank 1 life form in its reach.

The cry continued for ten seconds and once it stopped, the entire city was submerged into complete silence.

Sophia's face was extremely pale. She was completely exhausted and her energy pool was practically empty as she flew slowly to Zatiel direction until she was in front of him.

The two look at each other and their previous expressions of coldness and indifference as they destroy the city was replaced by a smile full of warmth as they grab their hands and sat next to each other.

Once the entire population of the city was killed, Ezequiel, Rax, and Kilo started to rip the wings of those Angels and steal their spatial rings and anything of value they could find.

Zatiel spent ten hours resting, and although his body was far from being on its top condition, it had healed greatly.

"The army should not take too long to arrive at the settlement of Angels. I need to hurry."

After assessing his body condition, Zatiel made his instruments appear to process material for rune crafting and started to work.

Most of the materials were ones he took from his rings, but there was another that he got just recently. It was the body of the Angelic Paragon by his side.



Once he finished with the processing, he started to inscribe runes all around the periphery of the city, and due to the immense size of this one, he had to work for more than twelve hours without end.

Even with his Animus abilities, that extended period of intense concentration made his head feel like it was going to split apart.

Zatiel did not activate the rune formation immediately and first called Ezequiel, Sophia, Kilo, and Rax and instructed them to focus on recovering as much of their energy as possible before resting for one hour.

After resting and seeing that the others were better as well, Zatiel took a piece of Star Heart from his ring. This piece was one-fifth of the size of the original, but even so, the elemental chaos it was irradiating was impressive.

"Once I deposit this piece of Star Heart inside the rune formation, we need to run as fast as we can," Zatiel's face was solemn as he said those words, and the other four became serious and had their energy ready to act.

Seeing that they were ready, Zatiel looked at the formation and the thousands of Heavenly race bodies inside it.

"Like a wise man once said, *'In the midst of chaos, there is also opportunity'*," Excitement and coldness appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he smiled and placed the Star Heart inside the formation.

Once he did that, Zatiel along with Sophia, Ezequiel, Rax, and Kilo activated their spells, and flew away with their maximum speed, without waiting to see the effect of the rune formation.

The moment the Star Heart touched the rune formation, it melted inside it and slowly the runes started to fill with energy until the entire periphery of the city was shining.

The rune formation started to act and the bodies of the members of the Heavenly race began to decompose until a rotting liquid, in which some bodies could be seen, was formed.

The liquid gathered in the middle of the city and raised into the sky where it started to form a circle with thousands of meters in diameter, and with black ectoplasm in its center.

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In an area where hundreds of bodies of Angels could be seen torn apart and burned, was a Heavenly race army.

The army was composed purely with Angels of which five hundred were at Rank 1, thirty at Rank 2, five at Rank 3, and one at Rank 4.

The Angel at Rank 4 was different from the rest, as he had two pairs of wings, instead of one. He was part of the strongest type of Angel, an Angel of Supremacy.

His hair was white and his wings were made of solidified light and just like all members of the Heavenly race he was very attractive. But now his face was contorted by the hate he was feeling as he saw his people's mutilated bodies.

"Those invaders dare to kill our innocent people. I will show them the price of harming a member of the Heavenly race!" The rage on the man's eyes was burning with great intensity.

"My Lord! We have analyzed the area and according to our findings, the ones responsible for this hideous act were Archons. It seems that they were controlled by the enemy and they were carrying explosives," The man who spoke a Rank 3 Angel and his expression was furious.

"They used those disgusting beasts to harm our people! Here my order, send the Rank 1 Angels to every city in a radius of five thousand kilometers and kills every Archon and native beast they can find. If someone asks why you are doing it, tell them it is an order from captain Janes."

The man's cruelty was impressive, he was sure that those Archons were forced to act, but even so, gave the order to kill millions of them, and in the eyes of the army there was satisfaction.

"Also tell the men to make sure those beasts suffer before they..." Janes stopped his words and his entire body trembled for a second, and he looked at the distance with shock.

Disregarding the confusion on the faces of his people, Janes transformed into a stream of light and with an unimaginable speed, he vanished into the distance.

Jane's face was somber as he felt an ominous aura coming from the distance, and he was concerned as he knew that in that direction there was the city of Berrak.

The man's speed was beyond impressive and in a matter of minutes he was able to see the city, and his heart grew cold when he saw that gate made from the body of his people and from which thousands and thousands of beings were coming out.

He was someone with a great experience and has explored the void multiple times, so he immediately recognized those creature's origins.

"Demons!"