

Abyssal 151

Chapter 151 - Ancient Titan, Right Hand

Explosions of fire and lightning were covering the sky as Ezequiel and the Goristro continued their fight and their giant bodies crashed against each other.

The Blood Diamond Skin granted Ezequiel impressive physical defenses. But still, he now had deep wounds all over his body from where blood, whose color was a combination between red and blue, was leaking.

The condition of the Goristro was much worse, his left arm has become nothing more than a mangled mass of flesh. There were imprints with the form of a fist that had burned the demon's skin all over his body and they were located where his heart, kidneys, liver, lungs, and stomach were present.

Despite lightning and thunder harming his vital organs, and destroying his body from the inside out, there was not a single shred of fear in Goristro's eyes and you could only see insanity.

The two were severely hurt, but the killing intent in their attacks only increased. You could see in the eyes of one lighting and coldness and in the other fire and madness as their fight reached the climax.

Ezequiel was winning the fight, as the damage he had taken was inferior. But his situation was very dangerous since his energy pool was almost empty and it would not be long before he could no longer have Star Crusher and Blood Diamond Skin active.

The lightning that was leaving Ezequiel's body was forming five giant fingers almost as big as him behind his back, and they began to connect with each other as a palm started to appear.

This was Ezequiel's Rank 2 Innate Spell. The power it was generating was impressive but it was the same for the energy it needed.

"ROOOAAARRR!"

Even in his enraged state, the instinct of the Goristro warned him about the danger of that hand, so he attacked with even greater ferocity.

Ezequiel was feeling extremely tired and he knew that it was a matter of seconds before his energy was depleted, but that did not weaken his attacks.

The Goristro tries to pierce him with his horns, but Ezequiel dodged them at the last moment and he sent a kick to the demon's knee, breaking it.

The pain must have been immense but the Goristro ignored it, and with his right hand, he punched Ezequiel in the chest, right where his kick had landed at the beginning of the fight and had broken his ribs.

Instead of resisting the attack, Ezequiel took the opportunity and taking the momentum of the punch, he sent his body flying backward, and as he did, he made hundreds of lightning spears appear in his path as he sent them to the Goristro.

His runic set deactivated and his diamond skin disappeared, as he made the last of the energy in his body rush and sent it to the lightning hand behind him.

Ezequiel was hoping that the distance between the Goristro and him would give him enough time to finish his Innate Spell now that he had spent all of the remaining energy he had at it.

But the Neo-Demon realizes that he made a mistake as he saw what could only be described as a flaming meteorite, charging at him without any intention of dodging those lightning spears.

The Goristro was flying at an impressive speed and despite bleeding from every single part of his body, and having lightning harming his organs, he managed to get close to Ezequiel very quickly.

Ezequiel knew that he could not fight against the Goristro directly in his current condition, and as he prepared to use his Mirage rune and teleport, he heard a dragon cry.

Along with the cry, a compacted column of dark sonic force was fired and landed on the Goristro's unprotected chest.

The demon was too focused on Ezequiel and did not notice Sophia's attack, whose runic set was active and formed a black witch outfit over her body.

That attack had taken an immense toll on her. After using it, her runic set deactivated immediately and she flew away from the battlefield and hid behind the Brain Golem that was protecting Dante, as right now, her energy pool was practically empty.

"AHHHHH!!!"

The strength in the beam of dark sonic force did not do too much damage to the Goristro but after an instant, the skin where the attack landed withered at an impressive speed, and his sensibility to pain increased by a factor of ten.

And that was just the beginning. Pustules started to develop all over his body, his blood started to rot, he lost sight, fever was so immensely high that it threatened to burn his brain. It was as if dozens of different curses attacked all at the same time.

As a Rank 3 demon with a very powerful bloodline, the Goristro will be able to suppress those curses in a matter of minutes.

Unfortunately, time was something he did not have since, with the help of Sophia's distraction, Ezequiel had finished his spell.

The lightning had formed a five hundred meters hand, almost twice as big as Ezequiel's entire body in his Titan Form. Its power was immense and it seemed to be made of flesh and bones and not a construct of energy.

"Ancient Titan, Right Hand!"

Ezequiel could feel the titanic hand behind him as part of his body, and without waiting, he opened his palm.

"Right Hand: Crushing Print!"

Following the movement of Ezequiel's hand, the titanic hand disappeared from behind him and appeared above the Goristro.

The palm descended with such an unbelievable strength and speed that the demon wasn't able to do anything as his body was struck by it before crashing into the ground.

The moment the titanic hand touched the ground, an earthquake was felt for hundreds of kilometers and a palm imprint was created with the Goristro right in the center.

But this was not all, as the hand disintegrated into lightning and appeared once again in the sky, but this time it was forming a fist.

"Right Hand: War Fist!"

A great killing intent was felt in Ezequiel's voice as he clenched his fist and threw a punch.

The Goristro could barely move and was not able to do anything as the fist crashed on his pitiful figure and exploded into a torrent of lightning.

After a couple of seconds, when the lightning dissipated, the demon's figure could be seen. All of his bones were broken, his left arm had disappeared as did his two legs and there was not a part of his body that was not burned by lightning.

Ezequiel inspected the demon, and he was surprised when he noticed that it was still alive. The Neo-Demon was impressed by the Goristro's vitality but of course, he knew that his injuries were too severe and it was a matter of time before he died.

His eyes narrowed and after some thought, he flew to the demon's side and put his hand over Goristro's head.

Ezequiel made thunder destroy certain parts of the Goristro's brain, and once the demon's body stopped twitching, he made him swallow all types of pills and potions.

From the beginning, he was fighting with everything he had, making every attack a killer one. That was because he knew that if he were to try to capture him and he contained himself, he would have lost.

But now that the Goristro was incapacitated, he chose to send him back to the tower, but not before making sure he could not move, even if his body was healed.

Now that his part of the fight was over, Ezequiel returned to his normal size and consumed some healing pills before looking at the battlefield between the Daybreak clan and the demons.

The Sunlight Champions and Neo-Demons were crushing their enemies and in less than an hour, all of them were either disabled or killed.

It was an absolute victory since not even one member of the Daybreak clan died.

In the battlefield of those at Rank 2, it was not a surprise since even if Rax or Kilo were to be in danger, they could always activate their runic set, not to mention that their bloodline was already closing towards Rank 5 and once there, they will be almost undefeatable against other races in the same Rank.

As for the Rank 1 battlefield, the reason for their absence of casualty was due to their enemies being weakened by explosions before the battle even started, Dante's flawless strategies beside his healing arrows, and the fact that every Sunlight Mage could use healing spells.

But that was not everything, and the most important reason was that whenever Dante saw that one of those at Rank 1 was about to take a fatal blow, he made the Master Rank 2 Brain Golem by his side sent a Mind Blast against the attacking demon.

If it was against another enemy, they would have detected the enemy intrusion of someone at Rank 2 in a fight between those at Rank 1 and would have responded doing the same, but demons could not care less for their kind, so even if they noticed, they did not waste their energy.

Once the battle was over, Dante made everyone collect the corpses of the killed demons in their rings and carry those that remained alive to their underground base.

Chapter 152 - Harvest The Materials From The Demon's Body

Almost all of the Sunlight Warrior and Neo-Demons were carrying at least two demons as they flew to the base, as for the enormous body of the Goristro, it was carried by the three Brain Golems.

It did not take long for the Daybreak army to reach their underground base, and once they reached there, Dante used the three Brain Golems to affect the minds of those demons and put them in a state of deep unconsciousness.

After handling the prisoners, Dante analyzed the state of the Daybreak army. After all, even if there were no casualties, that did not mean they still had their original battle power.

The Sunlight Champions and Neo-Demons at Rank 1 were the ones who could heal the fastest since their wounds were not severe and could be treated with the pills and potions available with them.

But the situation among the Rank 2 Neo-Demons was different. As the main force against more than a dozen Rank 2 demons, Sophia, Rax, and Kilo had accumulated a great number of injuries but the most serious part was their exhausted energy pools, especially Sophia.

The one who was in the worst condition was Ezequiel. In his fight against the enraged Rank 3 demon, not only did he take an immense amount of physical damage but also the flames of the Goristro had invaded his body.

If it was anyone else, they would have to focus all of their attention on fighting against those flames, but Ezequiel's body was filled with powerful lightning at a cellular level, so he was automatically purging that harmful power. But still, it weakens him and consumes his energy reserves.

Dante's condition was not good either. He had not taken any damage during the fight, but his Abyss Aura and Sun Force were practically empty. So trying to accelerate the healing speed of the others was not possible.

After calculating the most efficient path to follow, Dante spoke to the army.

"We will rest for eighteen hours and then continue our exploration. Since we are not in our top condition, we will be extra careful and in case an enemy as powerful as the demonic horde appears again, we will avoid them and wait until we are fully recovered."

Dante spoke with a commanding tone, but that was directed to the Rank 1 members of the army, for whom he manipulated their every decision on the battlefield.

But things were different with the Rank 2 Neo-Demons in whose fights his strategies will have not much effect since they are few and their battle instincts were more precise and faster than his instructions.

So he looked at them and seeing that they agreed with his plan, he carried on.

Everybody used every single second they had, either eating food from powerful magic creatures to increase the speed at which their energy pool recovered or using potions to heal their wounds before returning to the surface and continuing with the exploration.

Before the battle with the horde, they had already secured 80% of the area designated to them, so even though they were now moving very slow, it only took three more days before finishing their goal.

During that time they did not find any true threat and their enemies were only small groups of demons and weak Heavenly race settlements.

The two groups composed of Magi had also finished their mission not long ago, but unlike Dante's flawless victory, they had taken casualties in their fights against the demons.

One Magi group fought against a demonic horde led by two Advanced Rank 3 Demons. Those demon's bloodlines were very weak so the five Rank 3 Magi did not have a problem defeating them and were able to capture one alive.

They lost nineteen Rank 1 and one Rank 2 Magi in the fight against the horde of more than three thousand demons.

This could be considered excellent since the ratio of death was beneath 4% and most of the Magi were thankful for the Sun Tadpole in their hands that were constantly giving them advice during the fight.

It was the other Magi group, the one who suffered from catastrophic losses. Their enemy was a horde led by a single Master Rank 3 demon and due to the arrogance of the four Rank 3 Magi, from the start of the fight, they intended to capture it alive so they restrained themselves.

This proved fatal when the demon, in his rage, had chosen to self destruct, taking with him an Advanced Rank 3 Magus and nine Rank 2.

Luckily the explosion of the demon was very high in the sky and did not reach those Rank 1 Magi, so their losses only amounted to twenty-one.

The death of a Rank 3 Magus, even if he was at the Advanced level, was a heavy blow since there were only nine of them, unlike the ninety Rank 2 and nine hundred Rank 1.

Trying to resurrect the Rank 3 Magus was not possible since even if his soul was not destroyed by the laws, he was so powerful that he would need someone at the Law Engraving Rank that mastered necromancy at a very high level.

Despite the setback, neither of the three groups wasted time and now that they had secured their designated areas, they began with the magic tower construction.

The parts of the magic tower were already built and they only needed to create a solid foundation in which the tower would be erected and they made sure that the runic formations that would take

control over the natural energies of the world would connect with the other towers and would work perfectly.

For this part, there was a limit on how many people could work at the same time. So the three groups sent their weakest members back to the tower in the mountain range with the prisoners.

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Close to the magic tower where the Soul Forging existences of the Magi World were residing, there was a residence.

This was constructed under Zatiel's orders, and no one, not even those Rank 4 knew what he was doing inside it since the walls were made of a special material that blocked any form of probing.

The only thing they knew was that hundreds of those demons that the army had captured were being stored in there.

The abode was fifty meters tall and one hundred meters wide and long, so it should be impossible to accommodate so many demons inside, especially with those like the Goristro who measure in the hundreds of meters.

But that was easily fixed with spells from two schools in which Zatiel was very skillful.

The first thing he did was use a necromancy spell in all the demons known as Suspended Animation, which put them in a comatose state and deactivated all of their body defenses.

Then he used a simple transmutation spell named Absolute Shrink, which decreased the size of those demons to a fifteenth of their original.

This spell was not very useful in battle since an enemy would only need to use a small amount of energy and the effect of the spell will be gone, but now they were not able to resist.

Right now Zatiel was in front of the Goristro and as he analyzed the creature, he could not help but be impressed.

'So with those Angelic Paragon's wings, EZ has already reached a battle power equal to mine.'

There was satisfaction in Zatiel's eyes as he saw the damage on the Goristro's body and recognized the power needed to cause it.

He knew how powerful the Goristro demons are, especially when they are put in an enraged state and attack without regard for their lives.

Zatiel did not waste too much time in those thoughts and started to work.

The first thing he was going to do was harvest the materials from the demon's body needed to create the Abyssal Heritor runic set.

He took a set of tools from his ring. They were a collection of knives and other instruments whose purpose seemed to flay creatures.

For the runic set, he only needed two things, the skin of the demon and his blood. Since he needed the demon alive, as he had other uses for him, he was very careful not to produce damage in an artery or vein unless it was necessary.

Zatiel movements were flawless, and little by little, he removed the skin of the Goristro until nothing more than a disgusting bloody monstrosity remained.

The walls and floor of the abode seem to be able to suck any blood that came in contact with it, so despite the demon constantly bleeding, nothing remained.

Despite the ghastly appearance of the Goristro, Zatiel's expression was always the same, and he was actually humming a song as he went to the demon's head and proceeded to open his skull.

Once that was done, he removed a third of the demon's brain and kept it inside a special container, before throwing his immense body against one of the walls.

Once the Goristro's body touched the wall, chains appeared from it and pierced his body, nailing him to the wall.

If someone were to see what was happening here, he would think it was one of the torture chambers of Baator, and the most terrifying thing was the man who continued humming his songs as he grabbed another demon and repeated the earlier process.

Chapter 153 - Heavenly Race's Rage

Heinz was in a room on the top floor of the tower and surrounding his body was an extremely sharp red aura.

This aura was not made by a spell, but due to the cultivator's effect on his surroundings as he trained his laws, more specifically his Law of Sword.

He was in a meditative position with his iconic black sword on his lap. His consciousness was nurturing the sword in order for it to obtain his spirit, allowing him to reach the Second Sword Realm.

He had been training almost all of the time since he reached this world. He had not made any true advancement yet, but there was no impatience in his heart.

Heinz knew very well how difficult it was to advance the comprehension in the laws, especially in his case since he had reached the 'Initial' level of comprehension.

If he were to advance to the 'Minor Completion' level, his laws would have a qualitative change, and it was required to advance to Rank 6.

He is an extremely proud person, but even with the help provided by his Dao Heart, he knew that reaching that level without enough experience and time was not possible. If it wasn't for the world war, Heinz would have entered deep seclusion for strengthening his soul until he reached Rank 5.

As he focused on developing his sword, a communication crystal glowed inside the cultivator's personal storage space.

Heinz made the crystal appear in his hand and heard Zatiel's message in it.

"Brother, we need to discuss our plan in response to the Heavenly race's action when they detect the towers. Come to my abode when you are free."

Heinz was not in a deep state of meditation, and since he could resume his training whenever he wanted, he chose to go and speak with Zatiel immediately. He focused on the abode that was close to the tower and in the next second, he disappeared.

The Fiend Essence Extraction Chamber was able to block the powerful consciousness of someone at Rank 4, but it wasn't able to stop Heinz from teleporting inside it through the use of the Law of Space.

The vision that welcomed Heinz after teleporting shocked him, and for a moment, he thought that he had entered a nightmarish dimension.

The walls surrounding him were stacked with unconscious flayed demons, whose heads were opened and were missing parts of their brain.

There were chains that pierced all of these creatures and were glowing with runic inscriptions that seem to be able to absorb their essence and vitality.

Due to their condition, they were constantly bleeding, but once the blood left their bodies, it disappeared.

All the energy extracted from these demons concentrated in a circular formation in the center of the room, and above this formation was a man.

This evil and chaotic power had formed a liquid tentacle and had connected to this man's chest, depositing itself inside him.

But this wasn't all. Above the man was a giant container covered with runes and filled with pieces of brains.

As the runes activated in the container, the brains inside it started to decay and transparent threads were coming from it and reached into the man's head.

The most bizarre thing of all was that the man, who had these energies filling his heart and brain, was not even in a state of deep concentration.

He was making runes and by his calm expression and relaxed attitude, it was obvious that he was not forcing himself.

"You came right away. Good, then let's start."

Zatiel's words woke up Heinz from his initial shock and after a second, a smile appeared on his face.

Heinz was someone who preferred to use brute force to handle his problems, but that did not mean he was stupid.

He had figured out a long time ago that Zatiel was special. He may have some direct connection with a powerful being or be the heir to some deep and ancient knowledge.

Whatever it was, the two had reached an unspoken agreement, and they never spoke of it. So the fact that he had allowed to see him now that he was training with his special techniques that clearly showed some of his peculiarities was proof of the trust he had in him.

Heinz knew that Zatiel's trust was something very difficult to obtain, so he was very glad, but after a moment he frowned.

He was someone who had seen the truth of the universe a long time ago, so Zatiel using living creatures to increase his power was not the thing that bothered him.

"Brother, having the knowledge to create this type of runic formation is impressive, but you need to be careful. Abyss Aura is a very dangerous form of energy that can affect someone's personality and although I cannot identify the other source of the power, even for life forms like me who can remain alive without a body, modifications on the brain are extremely dangerous."

Zatiel could detect the concern in Heinz's voice, so he smiled and proceeded to calm down the cultivator.

"Knowledge is only dangerous in the hand of those who do not know how to use it. The paths of power I am following allow me to increase my strength this way without any sort of repercussions."

Although he was someone who was constantly looking for ways to increase his power faster, Zatiel would never use a method that would leave hidden danger or harm his talent.

He was using the Fiend Essence Extract Chamber to absorb the purest Abyss Aura from those demons and channel it through his Chaotic Core, where it is cleaned from by the chaotic will, before nurturing his consciousness and increasing his energy pool.

As for those brains, this was a way of increasing his Mind Force he took from the Mind Ruler race. That race was known for eating the brain of their slaves to increase their power and although Zatiel did not have a problem doing it, his current method was more effective.

The container keeping those brains had rune formation similar to the one used to extract Abyss Aura, and it only took Zatiel a couple of days before finishing it.

Heinz knew that he could not compare with his brother when it comes to knowledge, and although he was still a little worried, seeing that there was no problem and knowing that there is no way he could change his mind about using this dangerous method, he focused on the issue at hand.

"So what plan do you have?"

Heinz was intrigued by what Zatiel would say.

The time for the battle between the Rank 4 of the Magi World and the Heavenly race was nowhere near according to his calculations.

When the three magic towers are built and create a force field connected with the one they are under, they would be able to openly challenge the might of the Heavenly race.

But even then, true fights between them should not happen yet since there is no way that the members of the Heavenly race will enter the force field.

And the Soul Forging existences of the Magi World would not leave the force field under the watch of the Heavenly race for fear of their numerical advantage and will be forced to hide as they explore this world and only act when needed.

Even Heinz, who was the strongest member of this invasion force was not willing to fight openly ahead with them since even if he fused with his Law Avatar and reached Rank 5 battle power, what he could achieve during that small window of time was not worth the price.

"Logic dictates that we cannot fight right ahead with them right now, and our true battles will occur as we build the other six towers and fight to establish our domain inside this continent. We need to slowly expand as we gain strength and weaken them, and in the best-case scenario we will be able to finish the Ten Tower Formation in ten years."

Zatiel words made perfect sense, but when he finished speaking, a scheming light appeared in his eyes.

"But since when have I acted according to logic? Remember Heinz, all warfare is based on deception!"

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It did not take more than a week for the two Magi groups and the Daybreak clan to finish building their magic tower and once they were sure that there was no flaw in the runic formation, they activated them.

Each magic tower started to absorb immense amounts of natural energy and the power inside them grew until the point the runic formations were able to establish a connection with the other three towers.

A force field started to grow from the new towers and they fused with each other before connecting with the main tower where the ten Soul Forging existences were.

Despite the force field extending for thousands of kilometers, the process was incredibly fast and now a considerable part of the continent was under the rule of Heinz and Zatiel.

All the members of the army were smiling. With this force field, even if they were to lose their battles against the Heavenly race, they would have a stronghold where they could retreat and regain strength for their next assault.

But their expressions immediately became solemn as they looked to the distance and sensed the immensely powerful existences approaching them, with rage and killing intent so intense that they could feel them as if they were next to them.

They all understand the reason for that hatred. Since they established the Ten Tower Formation, it was a declaration of war for this world's control.

Chapter 154 - Welcome Party

Fifteen Soul Forging existences belonging to the Heavenly race were flying to the nearest magic tower, and they were not containing their power nor the killing intent in their hearts.

Due to the tower being constructed in secrecy and every single individual in the area near it was either killed or captured, the Dukes of the Heavenly race had no idea of what was happening in the south of the continent.

It was only when an immense amount of natural energy was swallowed by the towers and a force field stretching for hundreds of thousands of kilometers appeared that they were able to realize that the enemy in the shadow had made their move.

The Rank 4 individuals of the Heavenly race had been guarding the Heavenly Guard day and night, focusing on healing their wounds from the fight against the horde, but when the Dukes felt the

changes in the continent, they acted immediately and Martin along with another fourteen Soul Forging existences move out.

Oliver and the others at Rank 4 remained to keep guard since they could not leave and let those demons find a way to escape due to their absence. If that were to happen, by the time they hunt down and kill all of them. this world would become a graveyard.

Martin was at the head of the group and from his body, a nebula was released covering the other fourteen Rank 4 individuals.

The nebula seemed to allow them to blend with space itself, increasing their speed to an unbelievable level. Thanks to it, the fifteen of them were able to cover the massive distance between the center of the continent to the tower in less than an hour.

They stopped four thousand kilometers away from the tower, right outside of the periphery of the force field, and they could see the people hiding thanks to their consciousness.

Of course, once their consciousness passed through the force field, it was severely weakened and it lost most of its long-distance offensive capabilities, but still allowed them to see.

The rage and killing intent in Martin was immense at this instant. This was the force that had opened a door to the Abyss, allowing hundreds of thousands of demons to enter the world, killing millions of their people.

Despite his feelings, Martin did not lose his mind and acted recklessly. He focused on the tower and the people inside it, and after a moment, he was able to find out their origin.

"Magi!"

There was an immense disgust on Martin's face as he said those words.

The Heavenly race was extremely xenophobic, and they considered all other races as inferior, but the ones they loathed the most were those weak races, like humans, that through hard work and constant struggles were able to become stronger.

In their minds, the status quo must always remain the same. If you are born in a weak race, with a weak body and a weak soul, you must remain like that forever, and never defy your place in the universe.

So for them, the Magi World, a world of humans that through the use of magic and technology, that was able to carve a bloody path in the universe and become one of the Principal Worlds in existence was an abomination.

Unfortunately for them, the Rank 9 of the Magi World was incredibly powerful, and not even the leader of the Heavenly Creator World was willing to fight against him in his domain.

All of a sudden, Martin's eyes widened due to the shock as he analyzed the wings on the individuals inside the tower, and in the next moment, he looked at the distance where the tower filled with the members of the Daybreak clan was.

He was able to figure out the origin of the wings in one of those Magi, and although due to the immense distance he could not analyze the wings on the Daybreak clan, he knew they were alike.

"FILTHY BEASTS!!!"

The energy inside Martin exploded, and an aura filled with hatred and killing intent was released from his body, carrying so much power that the ground under him started to break and earthquakes appeared and extended for thousands of meters.

"You dare to remove the wings of our glorious people and then implant them on your disgusting bodies. I will personally extract your souls and make all of you suffer forever! I will make the most terrifying curse kill all of your loved ones!"

When the rest of the members of the Heavenly race heard Martin's words, they were surprised and immediately focused their consciousness on the wings of the man hiding in the tower.

When they detected that it was indeed the wings of a Heavenly race member, their response was not any different from Martin, pure hatred.

To them, someone using the wings of their race was no different than using their faces as masks.

The rage and killing intent in Martin's heart was so much that he released his Law Avatar, making a black nebula filled with starlight appear behind him.

This moment the Duke wanted nothing more than to enter the force field, break that magic tower, rip the wings on the back of that Magus and search his soul for the identity of the person that dared to profane the body of his people.

But after a moment he breathed deeply, deactivated his Law Avatar, and made his power recede. As someone who had reached Rak 4, his soul was extremely powerful, as was the control over his emotions.

He knew that entering the force field would be extremely dangerous and before he could even destroy that tower, the Soul Forging existences of the Magi World would attack him and there will be zero chances of him winning.

"Listen up you hairless monkeys! I will find the one responsible for desecrating the body of our holy people, I will make him feel the most horrible pain that exists and taste the greatest humiliations that he could..." There was great wickedness in Martin's face as he spoke, but before he could finish, another voice was heard.

"You speak too much!"

Along with those words, what could only be described as an ocean of killing intent assaulted the members of the Heavenly race.

For an instant, Martin and the other fourteen Soul Forging existences felt their eyes clouded by a monstrous red aura and the next thing they saw was a fifteen meters tall man with silver hair and red eyes standing in front of them.

He was wearing black armor and had a crystal sword blade in his hand that was going to pierce Martin's chest.

The Duke understood instantly what was happening and the danger he was in. But the shock was still immense and he could not believe that the enemy had someone so powerful on their side.

Despite everything, Martin was an experienced warrior and knew what needed to be done. Just like Tomas, the man in front of him had obtained his immense power by fusing with his Law Avatar so they needed to put some distance between them and with the fifteen working together they will be more than able to stop him long enough so the world will expel him to the void.

The rest of the Heavenly race members thought the same, so they activated their Law Avatar and prepared to defend.

Martin was able to make his black nebula appear, and he disappeared before the sword blade reached him.

But when Heinz saw this, a smile appeared on his face and he continued with his sword attack.

"You think you can escape from me!"

The power in his sword increased as the Law of Space filled it, and it seems to penetrate into another dimension since half of it disappeared.

Just like a window, space started to crack and after a moment the missing part of the sword appeared, but this time it was buried inside Martin's chest.

The Duke could not believe what he was seeing, but before he could even think about discarding his body and trying to escape, a wave of sharp killing intent assaulted his soul, leaving him unconscious before covering his body in a red cocoon.

Heinz did not lose time, and he threw the cocoon inside the force field before launching his strongest attack against the other fourteen Rank 4.

"One blood sword to kill all existence!"

He channeled all of his power, creating fourteen beams of red sword-light that assaulted the members of the Heavenly race.

Felling the threat of those attacks, the Soul Forging existences of the Heavenly race were able to overcome the shock of seeing their leader pierced by a sword and used their Law Avatars to defend themselves.

Each one of them was very powerful, thanks to their bloodline and racial heritage. So since the power in Heinz's attack was divided into fourteen, they were able to resist, but even so, they were not able to stop the deadly energy from affecting their body and making their old wounds worse.

Heinz was not surprised by this and while the world was expelling him to the void, he directed what little power he had to his fist and threw a punch to his left, breaking space and creating a portal.

"Say hello to the welcome party!" Heinz started to laugh after saying those words, and an immense power threw his body outside the world.

The members of the Heavenly race did not have time to stabilize their condition before seeing how nine Soul Forging existences came out from the portal, all looking at them, like wolves looking at sheep.

Chapter 155 - Reaper

The Soul Forging existences of the Magi World did not hesitate and the moment they passed through the portal they made the power inside them explode, making the natural energies around them go haywire, and they released their Law Avatars.

The Law Avatars of the nine Magi adopted all sorts of forms according to the laws that they had comprehended.

One of them took the form of a swarm of giant insects, another was an ocean of acid and there was one that created thousands of ghosts.

Some people did not have their Law Avatar around them since due to some special characteristics of their Path Technique, they were able to use them to induce metamorphosis in their bodies.

One of them took the form of a four thousand meters man of steel and the other was a giant infernal wolf with two heads that had chains constantly moving all over his body.

Of all nine Law Avatars, there were two that were giving a significantly greater level of power. They were the ones created by Totto and Zitra.

Unlike his usual friendly and relaxed attitude, Totto's aura was extremely cold, and his eyes were emotionless.

His Law Avatar took the form of a skeleton humanoid covered in a black robe that generated a black fog around him. There was nothing special about the face of this skeleton beside the fact that his eyes were pure darkness and seemed to affect the soul of those who saw them.

The avatar was fifteen thousand meters tall and there was a power around him that was able to affect the air, making it wither.

Totto had used this Law Avatar to fight and kill a great number of Rank 4 individuals and with the pace of the years, it gained the title of Reaper.

Unlike the terrifying aura of the Reaper, Zitra's Law Avatar was much more harmonious, thanks to the balance it generated between her laws.

Her Law Avatar took the form of what could only be described as an ocean of light, encircled by shadows.

Even though the Law of Light and the Law of Shadows were opposing each other, they were able to work in conjunction, increasing their power.

Although one side had fourteen Soul Forging existences, composed of nine Angels of Supremacy and five Angelic Paragons, and the other had nine Rank 4 Magi, the strongest party was not the Heavenly race.

The members of the Heavenly race were suffering from a relapse of the injuries they took during their fight against the demonic horde, and the worst part was the energy that Heinz attacked them with remaining in their bodies.

The beams of sword light used the powers of the Law of Blood and the Law of Sword to infiltrate inside them and ruin their bodies. But the worst part was that it carried the immensely destructive power of the Law of Killing, and when it comes to offensive might, there are very few laws more powerful than it.

As for the Magi side, they were all on their peak condition with their energy pool to the fullest, and in case anything went wrong they could always run into the force field that was right behind them.

Realizing the immense danger of their current situation, all the members of the Heavenly race understood that staying and fighting will only lead to their ruin so without hesitation, they tried to escape.

The Soul Forging existences of the Magi World noticed their attitude and attacked with immense ferocity. Their attacks carried certain urgency, but there was also a crafty light in their eyes as they fought.

The sky shined with explosions of all colors as the two sides fought, one chasing, sending attacks filled with killing intent and the other escaping, using all types of defensive spells, and trying to counterattack when possible.

Zitra and Totto, each were taking care of two Angelic Paragons, making the fight of the other seven much easier.

Even though the two of them were very powerful, they were only able to do this thanks to the deep and severe wound of their enemies, after all, an Angelic Paragon was very powerful.

Zitra's opponents were an Angelic Paragon with wings made of blades and another with wings made of fire. Their Law Avatars took the form of thousands of blades and a storm of fire.

In Totto's case, the Law Avatar of his opponents took the form of a massive tornado and a meteorite.

From Zitra Law Avatar hundreds of swords made of light were being fired every second, with an impressive speed against the weakest of the two Angelic Paragons.

Even though their power was not great, their combined force was incredibly threatening so the Angelic Paragon made his Law Avatar form a shield of blades in front of him as he flew away.

The blade shield was constantly trembling as the swords of light clashed against it, but it was able to resist the barrage which made the Angelic Paragon sneer as he looked at Zitra and continued escaping.

"As expected from a mere beast!"

But what he did not notice was that every time one of the swords of light crashed against the blade shield, an imperceptible shadow trespassed it and they started to accumulate on the other side.

Zitra's expression has been of complete calmness ever since the battle started and not even when the Angelic Paragon mocked her did it change.

When the shadows on the blade shield had accumulated long enough, she channeled the power of her Law Avatar, making them transform back into swords of light that attack the unprepared Angelic Paragon.

The power in the sword of light had decreased, but their speed remained the same and in an instant, they reached the Angelic Paragon who could only cover himself with his wings and defensive spells.

Thousands of cuts were made on the Angelic Paragon's body and as Zitra was about to continue her attack, a torrent of fire with immense power charged at her.

Facing the danger, Zitra narrowed her eyes as she focused on the Angelic Paragon that sent the attack, before making the shadows of her Law Avatar cover her body.

The fire reached the shadows in a second and it destroyed them without any resistance, but when the Angelic Paragon with fire wings saw this, his face became solemn and his eyes widened as he saw Zitra appear five hundred meters away from the attack.

"The Law of Space!" The Angelic Paragon could not hide the shock in his voice as he realized the way she had dodged his killing move.

Zitra's comprehension over the Law of Space could not compare with Heinz, but by using her Law Avatar to transform her body into shadows, she was able to teleport to a safe distance.

Killing intent filled the eyes of the Angelic Paragon as he understood what this means. Someone so young having such a great comprehension over the laws means that in the near future she will become such an immense threat the same as the swordsman that defeated the Duke and severely harmed all of them.

He knew that such threats must be eliminated as soon as possible, but unfortunately for him, he was unable to do it now. So once he saw that his comrade was safe he continued escaping.

Seeing the two Angelic Paragon focusing all of their power on escaping, Zitra eyes shined, and she continued chasing them but this time her attacks were using very little of her energy.

Totto's fight against the other two Angelic Paragons was not any less impressive.

His Reaper was constantly clashing against the meteorite and tornado, and despite the great power in the two Law Avatars, after every encounter, they started to wither, forcing the Angelic Paragons to use more of their energy to reforge them.

After one of the collisions between the skeletal hand of the Reaper and the meteor, when the Angelic Paragon was using her energy to fix her Law Avatar, there was a backlash from the energy of Heinz in her body, which paralyzed her for a moment.

It was just an instant, but in a fight between Rank 4 life forms, it was more than enough for Totto to land a devastating blow.

The blue flame in Totto's eyes glowed intensely as he focused all of his power on the Reaper and raised his hand.

The Reaper made the same movement and from its skeletal hand, and a dark and ominous aura was fired against the defenseless Angelic Paragon.

The aura reached her body immediately making her grow older as if hundreds of years were passing in a matter of seconds and her skin was starting to rot.

But that was not all, as a monstrous fear had invaded her consciousness and paralyzed any attempt of her to fight against the withering power.

When the other Angelic Paragon saw this, rage and determination filled his eyes. He started to burn his life force to increase his power and made his tornado clash against the Reaper, severing its connection with the aura harming the woman.

The Angelic Paragon stared at Totto and the killing intent in his eyes was immense, but instead of continuing attacking he went to the woman and used his energy to stabilize her condition as they flew away.

Totto did not show any reaction to the Angelic Paragon's killing intent, but when he saw that he was completely focused on escaping with the woman, his eyes narrowed and sent a message to Zitra.

"It's time."

Chapter 156 - First Victory

The fourteen Soul Forging existences from the Heavenly race were completely focused on escaping and defending from the ferocious attacks of the Magi.

They had contacted Oliver the moment Martin was captured, and although the Duke knew that leaving the Heavenly Guard unsupervised was extremely dangerous for the continent, he could not leave fourteen of their strongest warriors in such a dangerous situation, so he along with the rest of the Soul Forging existences guarding the place, left to their rescue.

Unfortunately for the Heavenly race, the distance was immense and unlike Martin who could use his Law Avatar to increase their speed, Oliver did not have that ability so he could only focus all of his energy on his spells to increase his momentum.

The Angels of Supremacy and Angelic Paragon that were escaping knew that it will take at least half an hour for Oliver and the rest of the Rank 4 to reach them and then the Magi will be forced to stop their assault and leave or else they will have to fight against a considerably higher number of enemies.

In that amount of time, a lot of things could happen, so they were giving everything they had to remain alive.

Two groups had been formed as they were escaping, with one consisting of nine Angels of Supremacy and one Angelic Paragon being chased by seven Magi and another composed by four Angelic Paragons that were pursued by Zitra and Totto.

The first group had a better time since the seven Magi did not have the same battle power than Zitra and Totto and the Angelic Paragon was able to use his Law Avatar, which took the form of an oceanic tide, to protect them from the strongest attacks.

But all of that changed when the group of four Angelic Paragons started to use some dangerous methods to increase the distance with their pursuers.

When that happened the seven Magi received a message and then a part of them flanked the ten Heavenly race members as they channeled all of their energy in their Law Avatars, before sending their most powerful attacks against them, slowing them down.

The Angelic Paragon along with the other nine Angels of Supremacy were confused by the actions of the Magi, since despite their strength increasing, at this rate they would not be able to maintain

their Law Avatar for a long time, but they did not have the luxury of analyzing the battlefield and could only fortify their defenses.

Explosions that created earthquakes, despite their high altitude, were filling the sky as the Soul Forging existences of both sides were moving away from the periphery of the force field.

The portal that Heinz had made remained there, and once the immense threat of those Rank 4 had left, another person came out.

It was Zatiel with his Eye of Life and Creation, and he was watching the battle occurring in the distance.

The fight between such a large number of Soul Forging existences was an amazing spectacle to witness and if there was any other Rank 2 life form he would be excited, but in Zatiel's eyes, there were no such emotions.

His memories were full of fights between Law Beings, in which such devastating powers were released that Low Worlds would end up pulverized if they reached them, so watching a fight he was not part of and whose result was already decided could not stir his emotions.

Therefore, he just focused on analyzing the condition of those involved.

"The battle against the demonic horde should have been more intense than I thought. Good, this part of the plan can be considered a success," After making sure that everything was going according to plan, Zatiel turned to the cocoon inside the force field.

It was only when he saw the red cocoon and felt the Duke trapped inside that Zatiel's eyes showed some excitement and a smile appeared on his face as he flew towards it.

When it detected someone approach it, the killing intent that formed the cocoon reacted, and a great power could be felt inside it, but after recognizing the identity of the person approaching, it calmed down.

Giving sentience to your attacks was something very easy to do for a Rank 4 life form and they only needed to leave a small part of their consciousness inside them. Heinz did this since he could not allow just anyone to take such an important asset as the Duke.

Thanks to the information that he obtained from the captives, he was able to recognize the man inside the cocoon as one of the leaders of this world, and there was a profound meaning in his eyes as he looked at him.

There were several reasons why he made Heinz capture him alive, some of whom were related to the war and others to use him to increase his power, but there was a more important purpose in his mind for this individual, something more personal.

'In his mind is the information I need, unfortunately, even in his current condition I cannot search his memories on my own.'

Since there was nothing he could do, Zatiel proceeded to sit down beside the cocoon and wait for the Rank 4 Magi to return.

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Five minutes had passed since the seven Magi started to use their energy without any sort of restriction and attacked the nine Angels of Supremacy and the Angelic Paragon.

Exhaustion started to appear on the faces of those Magi and it won't be long before they can no longer have their Law Avatar active, but the outcome of their unrestrained barrage was significant.

This group of the Heavenly race was severely hurt and they could barely contain the killing energy that Heinz had left in their body, not to mention that their speed had significantly reduced compared to the other four Angelic Paragons that were already far ahead.

But they saw the condition of the Magi and they knew that as soon as their opponent's Law Avatars stop being active, they will be safe.

Unfortunately, all of their hopes were destroyed when they felt an immense threat approaching ahead and the next thing they saw was a corrosive black fog and giant swords of light charging at them with immense speed and power.

The other seven Magi were waiting for this and they channeled as much energy as they could inside their Law Avatar before sending their most powerful attack yet, blocking any sort of escape route.

Chains covered with silver fire, steel spears, tsunamis of acid, thousands of ghosts, giant insects, and other spells reached the ten Soul Forging existences of Heavenly race, from all sides creating an explosion that covered thousands of kilometers in a blast of pure devastation.

The other four Rank 4 Angelic Paragon were alerted by this and they looked to where the rest of their comrades were. At first, they thought that thanks to the use of destructive means to improve their speed, they had left Totto and Zitra behind, but now they understood that they were never their real target and their goal was just to force them to leave their weaker members behind.

When they realized the situation in which their companions were, they wanted to go and help, but unfortunately, they were too far away.

Not to mention that the damage they did to their bodies due to the use of those techniques to increase their speed was too great. So with immense remorse and pain in their eyes, they flew away.

When the explosion ended, the figures of the Angelic Paragon and the Angels of Supremacy were seen, but now instead of nine, there were only seven.

Two Angels of Supremacy had been disintegrated, and there were three that had lost their bodies and only their souls remained. As for the rest, saying that their condition was awful was an understatement.

Their casualties would have been worse if not for the Angelic Paragon using his Law Avatar, making oceanic tides protect them, but before they could even take a breath another set of attacks was sent against them, creating once again a destructive explosion.

This last attack took all the power that the Magi had and their Law Avatars dispersed, but they had managed to destroy the body of every single person inside the blast and only the soul of the Angelic Paragon and three Angels of Supremacy remained.

Without their bodies and having only their souls, the Heavenly race members were able to use some special type of spells and run away.

The Magi obviously tried to kill them as well, but without their Law Avatars, there was little they could do.

No matter if it was the group of seven Magi or Zita and Totto, they were all completely exhausted so without hesitation, they returned to the force field to heal and replenish their energies safely.

Despite their weakened state, there was a smile on the faces of all the Soul Forging existences. Their first battle in this world had been an absolute victory.

They killed six Angels of Supremacy and destroyed the bodies of another three along with one of an Angelic Paragon, which will reduce their power greatly and will force them to spend years fixing.

Chapter 157 - Seed Of Misinformation

It did not take long for the nine Soul Forging existences to get close to the force field, and they could see that even now, the magic tower was filled with Magi who were hiding.

But there was one person that was in the open. They could see him sitting beside the red cocoon which contained the most powerful warrior in the group of the Heavenly race they just fought, not too far away from the periphery of the force field.

He saw them as they were approaching the force field, but unlike what any other individual in his Rank will do in their presence, he just remained sitting beside the cocoon.

Zatiel's actions upset some of them and made them frown. They were used to individuals beneath Rank 4, always showing great respect and fear in their presence, doing everything in their power to avoid offending them.

Their feelings were even more intense as they focused on the red cocoon. The body of an unconscious Rank 4 Angelic Paragon had immense value, but Heinz has been very clear that the one handling it will be Zatiel.

When they first heard this, some of the Rank 4 Magi immediately expressed their complaints since leaving such an important asset in the hand of someone at Rank 2 was not logical.

Unfortunately for them, the cultivator made clear that he was not asking for their approval and that if any of them tried to get his hands on the Duke, he would take it as they were not obeying his orders.

Heinz's power was very clear in the mind of everyone. It was thanks to him severely harming those Angelic Paragons and Angels of Supremacy and leaving that killing energy inside their bodies that they were able to defeat them with such ease.

This display of strength made clear that he could equal all of them alone.

The moment they entered the force field, the nine Magi remained in the sky and immediately began to stabilize their condition. Their bodies and souls were not damaged, but their energy pools were dangerously low so they took the first chance they got to replenish them.

As they floated on the sky, some of them were looking at Zatiel on the ground with a prideful look, as if their current position was a statement of their status.

Zatiel noticed their behavior, but he couldn't care less. They would not dare to attack him, so he did not feel the need to show fake politeness.

As Rank 4 life form of the Aeternum Empire, they had a great status and killing someone at Rank 2 could not carry any negative consequences to them, much less in a different world, but there was no one among them that did not understand that the relationship between Heinz and Zatiel was not simple.

Heinz has already proved that he did not fear to kill a Rank 4 Magus from the empire, and none of them wanted to become the next Lun.

After an hour, two of the nine Rank 4 flew in the direction of Zatiel. They were Tutto and Zitra and their actions made smiles appear on some of the Magi.

Although Tutto was a special case with his cordial attitude, they knew that Zitra was extremely prideful, so they were sure that Zatiel's actions had offended her, and she would remind him of his place.

But, contrary to their wishes, the moment the duo reached Zatiel's side, he merely stood up, and then the three of them remained silent.

It took them a moment to understand that they were using their consciousness to communicate among themselves. This took the other seven by surprise, and they were curious about what type of information they were sharing.

Tutto and Zitra had long ago started to see Zatiel as an equal, and his actions had only proved them right.

The two were giving a report of how the fight went and the amount of damage they were able to deliver to the Heavenly race.

Although they were more than satisfied with this outcome of this fight, they were doubtful of this plan, especially considering the current situation in the world.

"Although we were able to deal a heavy blow to the Heavenly race, they now have a clear understanding of our full power. Not to mention that Heinz has been expelled from this world and it will take him at least a month to be able to come back, and even then he will have severe injuries due to him fusing with his Law Avatar. Was this really the best path to follow?"

Zitra did not consider the plan flawed, especially since they were able to capture one of the enemy leaders, but from now on their advance on conquering this world will truly be slow.

"I share a similar opinion with her. Without Heinz, we will not be able to make direct attacks against the Heavenly race or advance in the constructions of the towers and we will lose the distraction that is the demonic horde very soon."

Tutto knew that although Heinz had told everyone it was his plan, the true architect was Zatiel, and he was wondering about the wisdom in it.

The plan that Zatiel had created was based on deception and when he heard the question of the duo, he smiled. If your actions were able to deceive your own people, then your enemies will not be able to see through them.

Since they were an important part of it and he will need their help with the Duke, he chose to explain.

"Right now the Heavenly race knows about our power and that our most powerful warrior will not be able to help us for several months. They also know that they will be safe as long as they remain together and that we don't have the manpower to advance our invasion campaign for the time being."

The duo focused as they heard Zatiel's words. It was clear from his words that he knew of the plan's consequences.

But his next words shocked the duo and made them understand the true goal of this first battle.

"If you are able to manipulate how your opponent thinks, then influencing their actions and making them act as you wish is not very hard. They will act according to the information they think is right. But what if Heinz can return in a matter of days and we have a way to heal his wounds before the final battle between the demons and the Heavenly race happens?"

There was a smile on Zatiel's face as he spoke.

Zitra and Tutto understood that the true goal of this battle was not to kill the members of the Heavenly race.

Their goal was to capture the Duke and then plant the seed of misinformation in the rest of the Heavenly race members that they will pass it to their leaders.

The duo knew that working on a plan with false information about your opponents was much worse than creating one with no information at all.

As they looked at the man in front of them, they could not help but feel admiration.

An immense speed of advancement in the Ranks, a Rank 3 Runemaster while being a Rank 2 life form, and having the ability to jump an entire Rank in battle power. Not to mention having created his own faction before being fifty and was a master in the art of war.

After having a moment to focus, Zitra looked at the cocoon and spoke.

"What are you going to do with him?"

"I have a way to search his memories safely, but I will need professor Tutto's help," Zatiel spoke as he looked at the man.

Tutto nodded immediately. He was more than happy to help Zatiel, especially since he has some questions that he hoped he could answer.

"Can you implant his wings on me?"

Zitra saw Martin's abilities in action, and she thought it will greatly increase her battle power if she was able to access them, but unfortunately, she did not obtain the answer she wanted.

"I can currently make Heavenly Polymorph fuse the wings of any Heavenly race members on someone's body without a problem up to Rank 3. To make it work in the wings of a Soul Forging existence, I will need to become an Origin Runemaster. There is also the fact that these wings do not work according to your laws."

Zatiel was speaking the truth since these types of wings were not of great help to him and he had no problem selling them.

Although Zitra was a little disappointed, she was not surprised. When someone reaches Rank 4, every part of their bodies starts to change, and to stop any adverse reaction from the wings of Martin, the rune will normally need to reach Rank 4 as well.

As for the part about the wings working with other types of laws, she knew that, but she hoped to be able to alter them

"There are wings of an Angelic Paragon that are related to light and shadows. If you are able to obtain them then I will implant them in you in the future."

Zatiel's words attracted the attention of not only Zitra but also Tutto. It was not the fact about him knowing about another type of wings but the fact that he was stating he will become an Origin Runemaster.

That was clearly not some mere words, but absolute confidence in his abilities.

Zatiel did not give much importance to their reaction and spoke.

"Let's go. Searching his memories will not be easy and there are a great number of other things we must do as well."

Chapter 158 - We Dominate The Laws

In a room at the top level of the magic tower on the mountain range, there were Tutto, Zatiel, and Martin, whose body was no longer covered by the killing aura.

The Angelic Paragon was in the center of the room above a rune formation that was releasing a green glow all over his body, and this was not the only rune working on him since he also had one on his forehead.

Unlike with Nimir, where Zatiel could take advantage of the Magus still being a purely biological being and use the physiology of his brain to obtain the information he wanted, Martin's soul was too strong and could resist that type of interrogation.

There was the option of doing an aggressive interrogation and making Tutto extract his memories, but those at Rank 4 and above had all types of spells that protect them against soul invasion.

Of course, in his current condition, Martin could not really resist, but there was a chance that the trauma could allow him to awake, at least partially.

With how proud they are, if the Angelic Paragon found himself with no chance other than being a prisoner of his enemies, he may choose to self destruct, and there was little they could do in that scenario.

Zatiel's plan was to use his Animus abilities, more specifically the Telepathic discipline to create a Mind Link and search through his memories in a manner that will not enter in direct contact with his soul.

He was just a Rank 1 Animus and even though he had made a significant improvement by absorbing the energy and vitality in the brains of those demons, he was nowhere near able to do this type of information gathering in a Rank 4 life form on his own.

That is the reason why he made the two runes affect Martin and asked for the help of Tutto.

The rune that was on the ground was named Healing Stasis and the one on his head was Mind Gate. Mind Gate's use was to help the creation of the Mind Link and as for Healing Stasis, it works by putting the target in a state of deep unconsciousness and sending a signal to his body so it will focus completely on healing itself.

In this state, any sort of magical defense is weakened, and since his body is improving, the chance of him awakening due to him feeling danger or threatened is less likely.

But even with the help of these runes, a Soul Forging existence's natural defenses are too great. This is where Tutto enters.

"Are you ready?" Zatiel's face was serious as he spoke to the Magus.

This is the only part that he will not be performing himself and if Tutto were to make a mistake, the consequences will be dire.

Tutto did not speak and just limited himself to a nod before making a mantle of negative energy cover his hand.

When it first appeared, this negative energy was displaying his inherent deadly power, but slowly it started to change and adopted a more neutral property. If before it would have destroyed the life in someone's body, now it will put it in an inactive state.

When Zatiel saw the level of control that Tutto managed to obtain over the negative energy running through his body, he was impressed. The amount of experimentation and research needed to reach this level was very extensive and takes a great amount of time.

For life forms that could be considered gods in the eyes of mortals, recusing themselves inside a laboratory for hundreds of years, making one test after another takes great determination.

Tutto put his hand over Martin's chest and once he saw that there was no adverse reaction, he proceeded to fill Martin's body with his energy.

The negative energy started to act, weakening the Angelic Paragon defenses even further, but he will need a couple of hours before weakening Martin enough for Zatiel to be able to enter his mind.

"Why did you go through the process to achieve lichdom?"

When Tutto heard this, he turns to Zatiel. There was no clear emotion or goal in his voice, but the man feels he was curious.

With what he has seen, Tutto was not surprised that Zatiel could track the effect of his Path Technique.

Normally the individuals that transform into Liches are evil individuals with a twisted mind. After all, in this state, they are no longer able to experience any sort of body placer, and it not only applies to sexual ambition but also food and drink are no longer able to bring satisfaction.

Despite those drawbacks, there are a great number of Magi that go through this transformation, since they obtain a great talent regarding necromancy and the use of negative energy and they also obtain a very large life span.

A dejected smile appeared on Totto's face at first, but the next moment it was replaced by pride. He looked at Zatiel for a long time and in the end, he spoke.

"Unlike you, my talent was always mediocre but there is something special about me, and that is my endless curiosity! I have always wanted to know why things happened, get an answer to the questions that clouded my mind, and understand what makes this universe work. I was in Rank 2 when I obtained the Path Technique I am currently using, I knew that it carries severe repercussions, but I was not willing to just die of old age," There was a great sense of purpose in Totto's eyes as he spoke.

Zatiel could see the determination in the eyes filled with blue flames of the man. Even though he did not share the drive of the old man towards knowledge, Totto's wishes could compare to his own, of being a peak existence that could not be bound by anything.

He closed his eyes for a moment and focused on the picture of Totto's Law Avatar he was able to see thanks to his Eye of Life and Creation. Since the old man was helping him he was going to return the favor and after going through his memories to understand better the laws that were related to it, he started to speak.

"Fear and its origin are connected, trying to use them as separate entities is a mistake. Using fear as a simple attack is a waste, it should be something that can contaminate someone's mind and will."

When Totto heard Zatiel words his eyes widened, and after making sure that the negative energy going to Martin was regulated, he focused on his words.

"Some say that the birth of the greater fear is death, but I have always thought that seeing your body decay and rot slowly without you being able to do anything can cause fear so deep and potent that can twist your thoughts and emotions."

Zatiel's words would not be able of much help to any other Rank 4 life form but to someone like Totto who was comprehending the Law of Withering and the Law of Fear, they were important revelations.

"Fear creates uncertainty and fills you with insecurity, and they will, in turn, nurture and make that fear grow, creating a cycle of constant strengthening. If it reaches the point that the fear becomes powerful enough, it can evolve and give birth to despair, the ultimate state of hopelessness, something capable of breaking your will and parasitizing your soul."

Totto could not help but develop a smile on his face as he heard him. What Zatiel just described to him was a path that could strengthen his laws and gave birth to even more powerful ones.

As he stares at Zatiel all sorts of questions appear in his mind. This level of wisdom and knowledge was not something a Rank 2 life form could have obtained on his own.

Despite his curious nature as someone who has lived hundreds of years and has tempered his will through all sorts of trials, he knew that some questions were better not made.

But still, there was something he could ask since it did not involve any sort of secret and was just an opinion.

"Don't you think that these laws will make me a scourge in the mind of every sentient being?"

Totto has always enjoyed behaving like a scholar, and one of the few enjoyments he had was teaching others. Unfortunately, his laws will practically make him a monster.

But despite that, his thirst for knowledge did not allow him to give up, and no matter what he will continue becoming stronger and search for the answer to the mysteries of the universe.

When Zatiel hears his question, he looks at Totto's eyes for a long time, and when he sees the determination to strive despite the cost he nodded.

"We don't follow the Path of Gods, and we are not slaves of the laws. We dominate the laws and bend them to our will! They are tools that will work as we see fit. Who says that you must use your laws to harm others, you could very well focus on removing the despair from their hearts and consume them to increase your power. I have said more than enough to pay my debt, finish your task." Zatiel closes his eyes and no longer interacts with the Magus.

If someone were to hear that a Rank 2 life form ordered someone at Rank 4, they would think he was crazy, but it just happened and when Totto heard him, he instinctively obeyed and focused on the job.

Chapter 159 - Ten Years

"It's done."

It took Totto three hours to put Martin's body in a state where it should not be able to resist the Telepathic abilities of a Rank 1 Animus.

Zatiel used his Eye of Life and Creation to analyze the Angelic Paragon condition and when he saw that his magical defenses were incredibly low, he put his hand over the Mind Gate rune on his head and starts the creation of the Mind Link.

Martin's defenses were low but that was only by the standards of a Rank 4 life form. Therefore, even with the help of having weakened the Duke's defenses and putting him in a deep state of unconsciousness, it still took Zatiel fourteen hours to establish the Mind Link.

This was a display of the devastating power of a Soul Forging existence.

Once the link was created, the Angelic Paragon mind becomes a library for Zatiel, where he can select any book he wanted and explore the memories in it.

There was an immense amount of information that could help the war efforts in the Duke mind, but the first thing that Zatiel did was look for his knowledge about the first contact of this world with the Heavenly race and the location of the Garden of Creation.

It did not take him long to find the memories that he wanted and he was extremely focused as he went through them.

An Angelic Paragon named Gonzo had managed to locate this world as he explored the void. At first, he was almost unable to believe his luck, since finding a world this way was almost impossible.

The world had not long ago reached the standard of a Middle World and it barely had a couple of, very weak, natives Rank 4 life forms, so it was not very hard for the Angelic Paragon and his troops to invade it and kill the ruling force, before enslaving the rest.

In the next years, Gonzo and his troops took complete control over the world, harvesting his riches and increasing their power.

Not too long before Gonzo reported about his complete control over this world to the Heavenly Creator World, and an Archangel with the Shooting Star Bloodline appeared who started the process of terraformation as he built the Garden of Creation.

Despite the mammal appearance of the Heavenly race, all of them are born in this Garden of Creation, and it is one of the most sacred places of this world for them since it is where the Archangel is being conceived.

The years passed and people of the Heavenly race were being born and filling this world.

Gonzo maintained total control of this world until he reached Rank 5 and could no longer be inside it. But before leaving, he fulfills his final task and selected seven of his most talented and powerful warriors for them to fuse with the Garden of Creation and protect the Archangel until he is born.

This was an immense honor in the Heavenly race, so despite having to spend possibly millions of years confined in there, the candidates for those positions were plenty.

After Gonzo left, how it was custom in the Heavenly race, the next rulers would be selected from the most powerful Angelic Paragons born in this world and they would gain the title of Duke.

Once any Heavenly race member born in a satellite world reaches Rank 5, they will migrate to the Heavenly Creator world and in case it was one of the Dukes, another will be selected from one of those at Rank 4 that stayed.

The Dukes will have control over this world meanwhile they live in it, and they will need to send part of their riches to the individual who found it.

This was the system of the Heavenly race and has allowed them to conquer and expand all over the universe.

Hundreds of thousands of years as pass and a great number of Dukes had come and gone. As for Martin, he had become a Duke less than one hundred years ago.

As he finished going through those memories, a smile appeared on Zatiel face.

'Everything went well.'

This information that seems to have little importance was something that Zatiel needed to verify for his ultimate goal in this world.

Now that he had finished with that, instead of review all the hundred of years of memories for the war information he needed, Zatiel orders the chip to act.

"A.I. Chip. make a copy of all the memories of the Angelic Paragon, then classify them and upload to my memory the ones concerning the military power of this world, their plans to deal with the demonic threat, and the identity and powers of the Rank 4 Heavenly race members."

[Bip... analyzing information.

Creating a copy of Angelic Paragon's memories.

Estimated time until finishing the task: 6 hours and 23 minutes]

After hearing the robotic voice of the A.I. Chip, Zatiel remained sitting and took the time to replenish his Mind Force.

When the chip ended and the memories were uploaded to his mind, Zatiel eyes narrowed.

"So they trapped most of the horde in a Heavenly Guard, and before the effect of it is over, reinforcement will arrive and help them deal the final blow to the demons. That is the window of opportunity I need."

Zatiel mind was already thinking of the way to take advantage of his opponent's situation.

"I have everything I need. I will communicate our next movements in the following days." Zatiel deactivated the runes and took the Duke as he prepares to leave.

But before he could exit the tower, Tutto appears in his way which provoked Zatiel eyes to become cold since his action could have been considered hostile.

But when Zatiel saw the cordial and submissive attitude he was taking as he stood in front of him, his coldness transformed into curiosity.

"Is there anything else?"

Tutto expression was strange. He wanted to ask Zatiel for something and he was planning to obtain it in exchange for his help with the Duke.

But Zatiel had already paid him for that with something even more valuable, so he was feeling a little embarrassed about asking it.

"I know that you have paid for my help with something extremely useful and you don't owe me anything, but I was hoping to obtain something from you. Of course, I will pay very generously for it."

Zatiel founded funny the expression on the lich faces, and since the Magus was behaving with respect, he chose to hear him out.

"What do you want?"

"I was hoping to obtain the diagrams and information about the principles of the runic set you are using." Eagerness could be seen on Tutto's eyes as he mentioned the runic set.

Zatiel was able to understand right away why Tutto wanted it. As a lich, his energy pool is filled with negative energy and he needs to create a stable connection with the Negative Energy Plane, in order to continue its growth.

The runic set of Zatiel was able to establish that type of connection and Tutto wanted to understand how it worked to increase his power and the speed of his training.

If it was just the runic set, Zatiel would not have a problem, but by giving him the diagram and the principles of its work, this could allow anyone with enough skills as a runemaster to copy this runic set not to mention that Catalyst of Negative Energy was not exactly a Rank 3 runic set.

"The reason why my runic set displays a Rank 3 force is due to my lack of skills as a Runemaster, with the diagram and principles, someone with enough skills could create a Rank 4 runic set."

Totto was surprised when he hears this and after some analysis, he reached the conclusion that Zatiel was telling the truth. After all, when he first saw the runic set he was impressed by how efficient the connection with the Negative Energy Plane was, and now, knowing its true Rank, it makes sense.

He felt downcast as he hears this, after all, the diagrams and principles of a Rank 4 runic set were a secret that no Runemaster will sell. At least that was his thoughts until he hears Zatiel speak again.

"I am willing to sell them to you. But the only price I will receive will be a living Master Rank 4 demon and since I understand the difficulty of the task and the importance of increasing your power due to the war, I can give you the runic set now and allow you ten years to pay me." After speaking, Zatiel remained silent and his eyes were focused on the Magus.

Totto was excited when he hears Zatiel proposal, but although he could fight against a Master Rank 4 demons, defeating it will be very difficult and trapping him alive impossible, even if he has ten years to prepare.

The reason is that those powerful demons will rather explode than become prisoners.

Of course, he could say he agrees to the deal, take the runic set, and then just invent an excuse.

In the end, Totto just shook his head and sigh as he spoke.

"I am not confident in being able to do that, even if I am given ten years."

"Good, here take it."

Totto was shocked when he heard those words and saw a crystal going to him. The old man could not hide his confusion as he looks at Zatiel.

"If you had said yes, then I would not work with you, after all, to capture a Master Rank 4 demon alive you will need Rank 5 battle power. You still have ten years and the price is still a Rank 4 demon, but it can be a Novice one."

Zatiel was satisfied with the Magus' behavior, and since Totto growing stronger aids him in the invasion, he decides to negotiate with him.

Totto was more than happy with the deal and was grateful for Zatiel help.

"I will definitely pay you before the deadline"

Chapter 160 - Law Of Space

As Zatiel enters the Fiend Essence Extract Chamber, with the Angelic Paragon at hand, he saw five people already inside.

Four of them were Sophia, Ezequiel, Rax, and Kilo. Each of them had a tentacle made of pure Abyss Aura connect to their hearts. In front of them was a big pile of unconscious people of the Heavenly race and behind, a pile was also forming, but the ones in that were dead.

Under Zatiel's instructions, they were using the chamber to increase their energy pool and also using the Heaven Swallowing rune to absorb the energy on those Rank 1 Angels and use it to advance the completion of their Elemental Bloodline Marrow.

Since the Heavenly race already knows about them and the fact they capture a great number of their people as they created the towers, Zatiel was free to use them.

The marrow in the four Neo-Demons was undergoing transformation at an impressive rate and although this type of accelerated training can create flaws that could affect them in the future, Zatiel needs them to increase their power fast for the next battle.

Of course, he also will be using this method and he knows that as long they spend a few years in intense training after the fight, there will be no permanent damage to their talent and potential.

Seeing the increase in strength of the Neo-Demons, Zatiel looks at the other individual in the chamber that was floating in the air with his eyes closed.

If the other Rank 4 Magi were to see this person they will be shocked since he was Heinz, who less than three days ago was ejected out of this world into the void.

The cultivator was extremely pale and there were wound all over his body, but for some reason, the amount of power he was generating was greater than usual, and the space around him was behaving strangely, carrying some sort of instability and an extremely volatile power.

Zatiel sends a small part of his consciousness at Hainz and tries to make it enter in contact with his body, but when it was about to reach him, the distance between that strand of consciousness and the cultivator seems to have increased thousandfold, and in the next instant the strand was destroyed.

It was an insignificant part of his consciousness so, besides a small feeling of pain, Zatiel was not affected. There was a smile on his face after checking the peculiarities of the space around Heinz.

"I can see that our bet worked better than expected, you have reached the 'Initial' level of comprehension over the Law of Space."

Zatiel was truly impressed, even for his standards, reach that level of compression over the Law of Space is amazing for a Rank 4 life form, and something even a supreme genius of a High World could not equal.

It was only when he hears Zatiel's voice, that Heinz opens his eyes and there was an immense pride and will inside them.

"As always you were right brother, the Law of Space can create all sorts of wonders at the 'Initial' level, and returning to the world was very ease with it."

The reason why returning to a world after being expelled was so hard is due to elemental chaos that fills the void and the Crystal Wall surrounding the world.

A Crystal Wall is a spherical shell that contained an entire planetary system, it was made of a dark ceramic material that behaved like a high-density plasma. It varied in size but typically they were twice the diameter of the orbit of the planet and one of its principal functions was to restrict the passage of powerful life form and chaotic energies.

They are considered the absolute defense of a world. The strongest the life form the harder it is to pass through it, and in a Middle World only Rank 4 and beneath life forms can do it.

As for using force to pass through it, even the strongest attack of a Rank 6 life form could not affect it, and only a very powerful Law Being could do it, but they generally refrain from that since if the

Crystal Wall is broken, the world will be filled with elemental chaos killing 99.9% of the life inside it.

It should have taken more than a month for Heinz to reach the Crystal Wall and pass through it, but things changed after the World Consciousness used its power to throw him into the void.

What the World Consciousness did when Heinz reached a Rank 5 battle power, was to warp the space around him and throw that part of the space with the cultivator inside into the void. It was due to this, that the power generated was so overwhelming and that no Rank 4 or 5 life form can resist it.

Being subjected to that type of experience is of little help to most people, but Heinz was a cultivator with a Dao Heart, and his comprehension of the laws could be increased by understanding their essence and through epiphanies.

So thanks to Zatiel advice, Heinz was waiting for that immense power to grab hold of him and he put his complete focus in it, blocking everything else, allowing his Law of Space to advance from the 'Potential' to the 'Initial' level.

"Of course the Law of Space is amazing, after all, if it's only help was to allow you to teleport, it will be pathetic."

The Incarnation of Death and Destruction had reached the peak of the Law of Space, so Zatiel had an idea of the abilities that Heinz now has.

At the 'Potential' level, that is the first level of comprehension, the Law of Space could merely allow you to teleport and create some small and unstable dimensions without the need for external help.

The teleportation ability that it granted, was basically making a connection between the space that you are occupying and the one you want to go. The farther you want to go, the harder it is and it is also affected by the state of the space around you, so teleporting in the void that is filled with elemental chaos was not possible.

It is in the 'Initial' level that the Law of Space shows its true might and opens the door to all types of powers starting with Void Slash and Void Disruption.

Void Slash was the ability to sever space itself and everything occupying it, and it was through this that Heinz destroyed all the elemental chaos blocking its path and was able to locate the Crystal Wall so fast.

As for Void Disruption, it allows you to fold space at will, granting you the ability to advance thousands of kilometers in one step without regard to the interference in your path. But that is not everything, you can also warp the space around you, making the distance formed by one centimeter incredibly larger, creating a defensive space against all attacks.

By using Void Disruption, Heinz was able to pass through the Crystal Wall with ease. Of course, if he had been at Rank 5, he would have found it impossible to advance.

"How severe are your injuries?" Zatiel was using the Eye of Life and Creation and he could see the great internal damage inside Heinz's body.

"My body is very damaged, but by using the Law of Blood I have been able to stabilize its condition. It is my True Soul the one with the problem since it was heavily injured."

An injury to the True Soul was a very serious subject since it could mean the destruction of someone's future, but Heinz was very calm, almost like if it was not important, and the reason presented itself in the next moment.

From Zatiel body, a torrent of golden flames appeared and inundated the body of the cultivator, extending all the way into his soul.

Heinz relaxed and a smile appeared on his face as he felt the healing power of the golden flames.

"Brother, your flames are even more amazing now that you are at Rank 2. At this rate, the injuries involving my body will be healed very fast."

"Focus on recovering, a big battle will be happening soon and you and I will be in the front line of it."

Zatiel did not speak more and proceeds to put the Rank 4 Angelic Paragon on a corner of the chamber before going with the other Neo-Demons.

There he made a tentacle of Abyss Aura connect to his heart and he starts to absorb the energy in the people of the Heavenly race.

After hearing Zatiel words, Heinz focused on healing and used the Law of Blood to increase the speed.

While the five Neo-Demons and the cultivator were increasing their power, the hundreds of Rank 1 Magi and Sunlight Champions that had brought the captive demons and Heavenly race members, received an order through their Sun Tadpole.

Their mission was a highly confidential one and the Magi were warned that the punishment for revealing any information will be death.

The rest of the army learned that a battle will be happening against the Heavenly race very soon and they should prepare themselves. Those that had gained the wings of the Heavenly race and the Abyssal Heritor runic set needed to come to the first tower, to reclaim it.