

Abyssal 171

Chapter 171 - Primordials

A Rank 4 life form can manipulate the laws by using the power of their True Souls and energies inside them, but they cannot make the laws of an entire world act by themselves and help them.

Only at the Law Engraving Rank, when your body starts to become a law itself, is when you can freely drive the laws and your movements can arouse the laws that you have comprehended.

Even Heinz whose law comprehension had reached the level needed to advance to the next Rank was surprised by the event happening in front of him. But his concentration was broken when he hears his being called.

"Heinz!"

The cultivator tracks back the voice to Zatiel and saw how he was staring at with great seriousness.

Immediately Heinz understood the meaning of his actions, and he released his mighty consciousness that covers the entire mountain range and all the life forms in it.

The Rank 4 Magi were surprised by his actions, especially when they feel the immense power and killing intent contained in the consciousness.

The process that Ezequiel was going through incited greed in most of the Magi. Although none of them trained in the laws that were being displayed on the storm, by interfering with it and thoroughly analyzing it with their soul and consciousness, they could find a way to make that phenomenon happen with their laws.

Of course, that will affect Ezequiel's transformation and harm him greatly, but in their mind, they not experimenting with him to see how he did it was merciful.

Heinz's actions were very clear. If any of them were to act he will not hesitate to attack and kill them if necessary.

Despite the immense threat that the cultivator was, some of them still feel a great desire as they saw the storm. After all, in it, they saw a path to advance their laws to the next level and become a great powerhouse even in a High World.

But things changed as the seven Magi feel two more consciousness covering them. One was charged with light and shadows and the other gave them a feeling of fear and hopelessness.

Zitra and Totto were standing beside Heinz and looking with cold eyes at the rest of the Magi.

Now with the three of them working together, the Rank 4 Magi understood that they will die before they could even interact with the storm and there will be no chance of escaping. So they all suppressed their greed and remained quiet.

Zatiel eyes were cold as he stares at some of the Magi, but when he saw that they did not dare to do anything he proceeds to ignore them and flew until he was with Heinz, Zitra and Totto and then he focuses on the storm in the sky.

The arcs of red-colored lightning were in the center of the storm. It was constantly being struck by lightning as thick as a tree trunk.

Every time that happens, the arcs of red-colored lightning tremble, and some of them broke but the energy in the rest increased and they started to condensate into a humanoid figure.

"I can sense one of your people in that storm, but if I don't recall wrong he is just a Rank 2 life form and he should not be able to even interact with the laws. Can you tell us what is happening?"

The consciousness of Zatiel, Totto, Heinz, and Zitra were connected. They can communicate with each other without anyone else hearing them.

The one who spoke was Totto. There was a deep interest in his eyes as he focuses on the arcs of red-colored lightning.

Zatiel could see that unlike the greed in the other Magi, the most predominant feeling on the professor's mind was a burning sense of curiosity.

He remained silent for a moment and after some thought, he spoke.

"We are a bloodline race. Ezequiel's True Name has evolved and it induced this phenomenon by interacting with the laws of the world."

Understanding fills the faces of Zitra and Totto. The Bloodline Path was common in the Magi World and there was a bloodline race like the Eye Holders who occupy a great part of the surface, but it was obvious that Zatiel's race was more mysterious and profound.

The trio knew about True Names and its connection with the laws, but even waking them up was something most individuals with bloodlines were not able to do, much less evolve it.

After hearing Zatiel's words, Totto waved his hand and made the giant body of a Rank 4 Abyssal Snake appear. There was a dark aura all over his body, keeping it unconscious.

"I manage to hunt it down a few months ago. It is the payment that I owe you, and I was going to deliver it after you were out of your chamber. Will it be of help to him?"

Zatiel focuses on the demon as he analyzed his bloodline and body. It was just a demon with a King bloodline and its power was not impressive.

But as someone who had reached knowledge about demons greater than anyone else, Zatiel saw in it a way to help Ezequiel.

"Heinz extract the bloodline of the demon and use your Law of Blood to decompose it into its most basic elements."

The cultivator did not understand the purpose of Zatiel's instructions, after all, once the bloodline loses its integrity it will no be useful to anyone, but he trusted his brother's knowledge.

Heinz put his hand on the snake's body, where his heart should be, and started to extract the essence of his blood. This process will permanently harm the demon and reduce his power.

Zatiel entire focus was on the storm in the sky. He was using his Eye of Life and Creation and his Animus abilities to their fullest to understand what was happening.

Lightning has always been a fundamental force of life. It was when lightning hit the oceans that the most basic forms of biological life were born.

In the billions of microscopical cells, that compose the body of flesh and blood life forms, arcs of electricity are constantly flowing through.

It is also considered a divine tempering force that a great number of paths of power use to transform their body and shred their mortal cocoons.

It took him a moment, but Zatiel finally understood what the True Name of Ezequiel was trying to do.

Titans are a supreme race of the universe, and legends told that their rulers who had the Law bloodline of their race, the Dawn Titans, could trace their ancestors to the supreme and god-like beings known as Primordials.

The Primordials were supposed to be the first life forms to be born in the universe. They were made of manifest entropy and elemental force.

Some thought they were the laws made flesh. Their physical bodies were considered supreme and they could use their bare hand to destroy worlds without effort.

They were the first rulers of the universe but after a cataclysm event, happening thousands of millions of years ago, they disappeared and little information could be found about them.

Zatiel spent a lot of time researching these beings, but even as the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, he was only able to find some information about them in historical remains.

He was marveled by these beings and had used them as a model for the body of the race he created with the baernaloths. The Neo-Demon's body was meant to emulate them when they reach their peak.

The objective of Ezequiel's True Name is to transform his body at a genetic level. It obtained information on the body of the demons, Heavenly race, and Neo-Demons to improve the bloodline of the boy and trace it back to its origins.

In any other race, such a drastic change to the bloodline will be impossible, but the Bloodline Heart of a Neo-Demon is designed to have control over the properties of one's bloodline and modify them.

The True Name was using the power of lightning to drive this change, destroying parts of Ezequiel's bloodline and empowering the core of it, the quintessence that connected him with the Primordials.

Powerful lightning was impacting the arcs of red-colored lightning in the center of the storm, and the humanoid figure they were creating was becoming more and more noticeable.

But they could not fully stabilize it. It seems that the process could not be completed and the storm was starting to weaken.

When the Rank 4 Magi and Rank 3 saw this, some of them had smiles on their faces. They were initially jealous of someone at Rank 2 undergoing such a supernatural event, but it seems that he will not be able to go through all of it and the effect will be highly inferior.

Zatiel saw the state of the storm and he focuses on the bloodline of the Rank 4 Abyssal Snake that was now a blood fog over Heinz's hand.

He did not waste time and immediately send his golden flames to the blood fog, consuming most of it but using the power of the flame to nurture the rest.

By the end, what remained was just a small sphere of blood fog. That was the part of the demons' bloodline that gave them the ability to mutate and transform as they consume other life forms.

"Send it to him." Once Zatiel saw it was done, he quickly directed Heinz.

Heinz was also focusing on the storm and knew time was of the essence so he covered the sphere of red fog in sword light and send it to the humanoid figure made of red-colored lightning.

The speed of the sword light was impressive and when it reached the center of the storm it fused with the red-colored lightning.

When that happened the storm that was losing power froze for a second, and just like a chemical reaction when a catalyst is applied, the reaction started again, and now the storm was faster and stronger.

Chapter 172 - Primordial Bloodline

With the new power of the storm, the arcs of red-colored lightning continue consolidating themselves into a humanoid figure.

It did not take long for Ezequiel's face to become visible. His entire body was made from red lightning and the power in him was increasing with every strike of the storm.

Slowly he opens his eyes and at first, they were full of confusion. Everything from the moment his True Name evolved until now, was just like a dream and he could not control anything.

His body was following the laws as it strived to improve itself, generating changes on him at a molecular level.

As clarity filled his eyes, he feels the new strength of his bloodline and instinctively he gathered all of his power and he roared.

"ROOOAAARRRR!"

It was like a statement of an ancient creature who had just open up his eyes and was telling the world it was alive. It resounded through the entire mountain range.

Like if it was a signal, after the roar, the lightning in the storm increased its power and continue hitting Ezequiel with every it had.

The power of the lightning was extremely destructive and every time it hit the Neo-Demon, it makes him tremble but also it continues to improve his bloodline.

Ezequiel could feel as the lightning was destroying the remnants of his Storm Titan bloodline, and along with that destruction came out the creation of his new bloodline.

He knew the danger that the lightning strikes carried and it could reach a point where he will perish before the process was completed.

Even after realizing this, not only he did not stop but used the power of his True Name to the maximum increasing the force in the storm.

All of those who were seen him were impressed. Each lightning had the power to kill Rank 2 life form, and Ezequiel was letting dozens of them struck him.

Zatiel was looking at him and there was worry on his face. He could not help him since that will affect his transformation.

He could see that the Ezequiel needed to withstand the destructive power of that storm if he wanted to truly get rid of his old bloodline and embrace the new one.

As the power of lightning was reaching its zenith, the storm started to change and it raised into the sky like a tornado channeling the power of the void.

Lightning started to form high in the sky. It was black and you could feel the annihilating might of the elemental chaos in it.

Slowly the black lightning increase in power and adopted the form of a massive thunder serpent.

The Rank 3 Magi who saw it trembled at the idea of that touching them. They had no doubt their bodies will disintegrate if that struck them.

Even Zatiel recognized the immense danger that the black lightning represented. He could survive covering himself with his Will Aura and taking advantage of his body regeneration abilities, but still, he will end up with severe injuries.

Ezequiel saw that black thunder snake that was targeting him, but there was no fear on his eyes, just pure fighting will. With another roar, he took control of the lightning surrounding him.

He used it to transform into a one thousand meter giant of red lightning and instead of waiting for the black thunder snake to strike him, he charges at it.

The thunder snake focuses on Ezequiel, and as if it was sentient, it responded to the Neo-Demon roar with one of his own and launched itself at him.

Under the watch of everyone, the massive thunder serpent, and the giant red lightning humanoid crashed against each other creating an explosion of red and black lightning that illuminated the sky, creating thunders that could be heard for thousands of kilometers.

Along with the thunder, the storm disappeared but there was still red and black lightning filling the air.

Zatiel was using his Eye of Life and Creation to see everything. He and the Rank 4 life forms were all focusing on where the center of the explosion was.

In there was Ezequiel, but now his body was no longer just red lightning, it has turned back to flesh and blood.

There were injured all over his body and they were clearly severe, but the physical power on him has never been stronger despite having lost his Angelic Paragon wings.

Even Zatiel with his experience was amazed by the changes in the boy and the might he felt from his bloodline.

Before, thanks to his Animus power, he could have defeated him, even if he had the help of the Heavenly race wings and the abilities it gave. But now, after he had his own fortuitous encounter thanks to his True Name, he could at best equal him.

This realization only made Zatiel smile and pride fills his eyes.

Ezequiel remained in the sky with his eyes closed and as the new bloodline was filling him with power, memories appeared on his mind.

He saw a giant so immensely big that his palms could cover a whole Low World, and his entire body could equal the size of a High World.

His every movement could break space and shred the laws on his surrounding. He can be considered the embodiment of physical might.

The man waved his hand and created a cocoon of elemental chaos as big as him, concentrated to the fullest, before raising his hand, and like if it was an ax, he uses it to hack the cocoon in two.

The attack itself reached the peak of destruction, but from the cocoon of elemental chaos, an entire world was birthed.

After that, the memories stop, and Ezequiel opens his eyes. Despite how short the memories he obtained were, information about his bloodline filled its mind and he felt as if he had known it how to use it since ever.

Red lightning was running through the surface of his body, but this was not like the previous lightning he could summon by using his energy or temporarily transform himself into it.

This red lightning was a part of his body just like his skin or blood. It obtained its power from Ezequiel's physical strength just like his arms or legs would, which work perfectly with his bloodline.

His bloodline gave him immense physical power and it was connected to the Law of Inner Force and the Law of Strength.

The Law of Inner Force guides him to train his existence, his life to the peak of what the body and soul could achieve. To erase the difference between soul, body, and energy and fuse them into a single perfect being.

It was guiding him to free himself from the laws of the universe and transform his entire existence into a universe itself.

As for the Law of Strength, it was a way to reach absolute might through the use of physical power. To drive the force inside of him to destroy all physical and ethereal things, eliminate all magic, and even sever the laws.

But the Law of Strength was not just annihilation, by reaching the peak of it of destruction you could give birth to creation, just like that Primordial did when it split the cocoon and created a world.

Ezequiel Primordial bloodline was beyond impressive and although it is difficult to compare Law bloodlines, it could be considered better than the one of Zatiel.

It was not that Ezequiel's laws were more powerful than the one of Zatiel, but his bloodline is one that is already whole. It carried constant strengthening as it guides him to the extreme.

It seeks to transform him into a unique life form and Ezequiel just needs to follow the path until he reached the peak.

As for Zatiel, its path was open to change and could give birth all sorts of variation. Unlike Ezequiel who follows the path of extreme, he seeks duality and his bloodline was not completed yet.

But with his new bloodline, Ezequiel realized a restriction. He could not assimilate any other bloodline as it will create a flaw in his Primordial bloodline and the path that was given to him.

This was a characteristic of the Primordials. They were born perfect beings and any change in their core could corrupt them.

There was no way that Zatiel could have known this when he gave Ezequiel the Storm Titan Bloodline, after all, he had never meet a living Primordial.

But even after realizing that he could not use one of the most important characteristics of a Neo-Demon, there was only excitement on Ezequiel's face.

His bloodline was already at the peak of the universe so there was no need for him to go look for another one. Besides, it is not like he could not train other laws, it only means that he will not have the help of a bloodline to comprehend them.

Ezequiel extended his arms and red lightning extend into the surroundings and devoured the arcs of black lightning that were present in the sky.

Although there was some resistance from the black lightning, in the end, it was devoured in its entirety.

The red lightning turns back to Ezequiel, and it fuses back on him, healing his injures at an impressive speed.

Chapter 173 - Auction

Ezequiel felt his condition improve greatly. The red lightning could transform into flesh and blood and repair any damage done to his body.

But still, he was very tired and his energy pool was almost depleted.

He took a moment to stabilize his energy and concentrate on his new power.

Red lightning started to surround his legs and he feels the strength in them increasing. Just as if the red lightning were new muscle fibers that could increase the force generated by his extremities.

Concentrating his strength on the sole of his feet, he kicks the air impulsing his body like a cannonball and reaching an immense speed as he heads to where Zatiel was.

Instead of transforming his body into lightning and then reforming it to overcome the problem with his speed, he was using his strength to impulse his body.

This method is more efficient since, on his lightning form, his defense is weakened. But you could see by the stiffness of his movements that it will take time for him to dominate this type of acceleration.

Ezequiel continues kicking the air as he advances, increasing his momentum.

As Zatiel saw him approaching, he moves to meet him away from the rest of the Soul Forging existences.

When the Magi saw the two of them approaching each other, some of them were wondering what will happen with their relationship. They could feel a power on Ezequiel's body that was greater than Zatiel, and it was obvious that his talent was equally impressive.

It was very common in the Magi World, for an organization to suffer conflicts when an underling grew stronger than the leader.

There were some Magi that were hoping to see a good show. It did not matter to them who end up in a better position, seeing two geniuses, whom they could never match, fight among themselves brings them a lot of fun.

Zatiel couldn't care less about what they were thinking, and he smiled as he approached Ezequiel.

When Ezequiel was very close to Zatiel, he starts to slow down, but it was not so easy for him to reduce his drive, and in the end, he was forced to kick in front of him to stop his body.

They were looking at each other but before Ezequiel could do anything he hears Zatiel voice on his mind.

"Take a knee."

When he hears that command, Ezequiel acted immediately and kneels in the air in front of Zatiel.

When the Magi saw this they were shocked. They did not expect the individual with the greatest strength was kneeling to the other, and they saw no sense of burden on him.

Unlike what the rest thought, Zatiel actions were not to prove his superiority but to symbolize the dignity of what was going to happen next.

All of the Neo-Demons hear his next words through their Chaotic-Core.

"Ezequiel, you are the first person I have ever fully trusted and our relationship transcends blood. You have obtained a Law bloodline on your own and I hereby declare you as a Supreme of our race and I title you as 'The Will of the Neo-Demon's Ancestor'. Your actions are my actions and your commands are my commands. Only I can contradict you and no one else. Now rise as an embodiment of my will."

When Ezequiel hears those words his body trembled and so many emotions filled his heart that made his eyes watery, but he did not let himself lose his calm as he felt it will be a dishonor to his title.

He took a deep breath and as he stands up, on his eyes you could only see resoluteness.

Zatiel smile grew even bigger as he saw this and then he looks at the rest of the Neo-Demons and speaks again.

"Kneel to the Supreme!"

His order was absolute and even Sophia and Dante were included. Power and loyalty deserve respect and status on the Neo-Demon race, and blood ties and romantic love don't give you the right to ignore them.

All of the Neo-Demons acted immediately and kneeled to Ezequiel.

Sophia and Dante were also kneeling and they were smiling due to happiness for their comrade, but they also feel a little strange seen how someone who was just like them just a few hours ago, was now second only to Zatiel.

They understood that the only way to stand equal to Ezequiel again was increasing their might and fighting spirit was filling their hearts.

Zatiel saw this and was satisfied with the attitude of his clan. Competition with respect and friendship could bring out the best in people.

The scene the Magi saw filled them with confusion. First, they saw Ezequiel kneel to Zatiel and then he raised and the entire Daybreak clan kneels at him.

Zatiel could not bother to explain and battle intent could be felt from his body as he speaks.

"Let's see how strong you have become. Give it your all!"

He made the entire power of his body concentrate on his right arm before using Aspect of Fortitude and concentrate all of his Will Aura on his hand.

When Ezequiel hears him, he smiles, and just like always does, he follows Zatiel instructions. All of his physical force was concentrated on his right arm and a mantle of red lightning cover it, increasing his strength even more.

The two threw their fist at the same time and they were carrying an immense force.

In Ezequiel punch, there was an exceptional form of power that originated from his bloodline and made the force on his fist grow even higher. This was the Law of Strength guiding his movements and increasing his physical might.

When their hands connected against each other a sonic boom was heard.

Zatiel and Ezequiel remained still and were they are not moving, but even then, the winner was more than obvious.

Ezequiel's arm was steady and nothing had happened to it. On the contrary, all the bones on Zatiel arm broke and blood was leaking from the hundreds of cut on his skin.

By concentrating all of his Will Aura on his fist, Zatiel should have made his physical power grew at least half a fold, but even with that, the difference in strength was immense.

This exchange was witnessed by all the Magi, but not even those at Rank 3 dare to say anything about Zatiel condition. They knew that their situation will be even worse if that fist crashed on their bodies.

Zatiel knew that Ezequiel's body was powerful, but this display of strength reaches a whole new level.

"Goddam man, what the hell is your body made of. I will need to look for another runic set for you, with the red lightning and your bloodline, your physical power has become mind-blowing."

Despite the gravity of the injuries on his arm, Zatiel did not worry and just made his golden flames cover it, healing him a matter of seconds.

Just like Ezequiel had the help of his Law bloodline to improve his strength, Zatiel had the help of his to improve his regeneration.

When Ezequiel heard Zatiel's words a sense of pride fills his heart. He was now finally able to truly help the person that gave him everything.

Just like always, he was a man of few words, so after everything was done, he proceeds to stand behind Zatiel and wait for his command.

When some of the Rank 4 Magi saw this, they could not hide their envy. Having such loyal subordinate, that was stronger than you and with a talent that will surely allow him to become a Soul Forging existence, was something they all will want to have.

Heinz, Totto, and Zitra did not find it odd. It was obvious that their relationship was not simple and it transcends things like the difference in power.

When Totto and Zitra thought about it, their situation was similar. They are Rank 4 life forms way stronger than Zatiel, yet slowly they have started to follow his guide and they feel it was something natural, like if there was the aura of a perfect leader around him.

Zatiel and Ezequiel were going back to the chamber. The second needed to get used to his new bloodline and the two needed to start thinking about their new Rank Spell.

But before they could advance, they saw Heinz, Zitra, and Totto appear in front of them.

"Please brother wait, we need to discuss something with you." Heinz was smiling but his face was looking weird for some reason.

Zatiel becomes curious about what they wanted, especially when he notices the signs of embarrassment on their faces.

"What is it?"

Heinz did not speak immediately, and after giving a glance to the other two he stated his purpose.

"We were hoping that you will accompany us to the Magi World. There is an auction that occurs every one hundred years organized by the Scientia Kingdom, and it will start in a few weeks."

When Zatiel hears Heinz and saw the way they were behaving he almost started to laugh.

"You want me to accompany you, so I can help you pick up hidden treasures."

When Heinz and Totto hear him they almost blush. Zitra was looking elsewhere and acted as if she had no relation with the duo.

Heinz coughed and after recovering his composure, he spoke again.

"Well yeah, but I assure you that you will want to go as well. The auction has a great fame for having objects that could incite desire on even Rank 6 life form."

Zatiel was indeed interested and after a moment he nods. He could check the compatibility of his new Rank Spell anywhere, so it did not really matter to him where he was.

"I will go, come look for me when you are ready to leave the world."

Chapter 174 - Back To The Magi World

All the Neo-Demons in the Beta Heavenly World were going on with their life. Those hundreds of Rank 1 who had entered the world after the war, were still harvesting the resources of the land owned by the Daybreak Clan.

They were working day and night, but with their bodies and bloodline, this type of job was pretty easy. It takes a lot of their time and diminishes the amount of training they get, but rewards were given according to the number of resources they harvest so they were more than happy to do it.

These were second-generation Neo-Demons and most of them had spent their first years of life in the caves of Wasteland. Exploring an entirely different world was like a dream to them.

None of them were truly worried about their speed of advance in the Ranks. They were Neo-Demons with Metallic Dragon's bloodlines and the resources they obtained were used to impulse their atavism techniques.

Those at Rank 2 were all in the Fiend Essence Extraction Chamber. The ones at the Novice and Advanced level were increasing their energy pools and improving their body transformation.

Zatiel, Ezequiel, Sophia, Rax, and Kilo have reached Peak Rank 2. Trying to increase their energy pool before advancing to the next Rank was not practical.

They were focusing on their next Rank Spell so they could advance to Rank 3.

The Rank Spell for Rank 1 required the individual to use a Spell without external help and let the energy run through their bodies freely. For Rank 2 they must be able to use the energy in their consciousness to create a spell.

But to Rank 3 things changed and the Rank Spell was no longer related to an application of your own energy.

To become a Rank 3 life form you need to be able to communicate with the natural energies of the world.

Once you do that, your attack will not only carry your power but also the power of the energy surrounding you.

This was a very important step since communicating with the natural energy of a world is the first thing you need to do before starting to understand their essence, which are Origin Power and the laws.

Those two are crucial in awakening your True Soul and becoming a Rank 4 life form.

Zatiel, Sophia, Rax, and Kilo have their eyes close and were in a meditative position but Ezequiel was different.

The Supreme of the Neo-Demon race was floating in the center of the chamber, practicing all types of martial techniques and enhancing the control over his body

Ezequiel was following a different path than the rest. He considers his body as the ultimate weapon and instead of conjuring a spell, he decided to make his flesh and blood a conduit to the natural energy surrounding him.

This is countless times harder and if it was anyone else they would not know where to start. But he had the Law of Inner Force running through his bloodline as a guide, making him advance by leaps and bounds.

However, even with his Law bloodline, it will take him a long time to perfect it so he was also improving his proficiency over the red lightning.

The red lightning was like a mantle covering his entire body, which increased his overall physical might. But sometimes he channels all of it to his extremities, greatly increasing their strength or to the chest and head, improving their resistance.

The more concentrated the red lightning was, the greater the enhance that part of the body will get.

Ezequiel throws a punch with his right arm whose hand was filled with red lightning and just as the attack finished, the red lightning moved to his leg and he sends a kick upward, before finally letting the red lightning cover his chest, creating a sort of shield over his hearts.

He was accustomed to manipulating lightning and although this one was different since it was an extension of his body like his blood, his Ranks Spells made his proficiency grow very fast.

Zatiel had noticed the peculiarities of Ezequiel's system and although his understanding of body training was incredibly high, he knew that he could not compare to the help that his bloodline will give so he chose to not give his advice.

He was focusing his entire attention on a small box on his hand and his consciousness was inside it.

In the box was the three thousand meter body of a frog-like creature with hundred of giant spikes all over his skin.

This was the Void Creature he won from Zittra before they entered the world.

He will fuse the body of this creature into his Sun Domain, increasing the might of it, and even more important it will transform the Undying Leviathan from an energy construct to something composed of flesh and blood.

Once that happens, the Undying Leviathan will obtain great physical power and some of the Void Creature abilities.

For his Sun Domain to be able to integrate the body of a Rank 4 Void Creature, he will need to fuse his new Rank Spell in it and make the entire domain able to channel the natural energy of the world.

All sorts of calculations and tests needed to be done and there was little that Zatiel could do other than advance slowly and steady. He has the help of the chip and his Animus abilities, but still, it will take him a long time.

To Neo-Demons with a bloodline like them reaching Rank 3 is very easy. But since they wanted to fuse their Rank Spell with the rest, things become much harder.

The days pass and as Zatiel continue focusing on his Rank Spell, his concentration was broken by the communication crystal glowing inside his spatial ring.

He took the crystal from his ring and he hears the voice of Heinz.

"We are ready to go back to the Magi World."

Zatiel has been waiting for this message. He has already made all the arrangements needed before leaving.

"Let's go, it's time to leave."

The one he was speaking to was Sophia who opens her eyes after hearing his words.

Only Zatiel and Sophia will be going to the auction and the rest had chosen to remain in the Beta Heavenly World.

Dante had a part of his consciousness in the Elder Brain controlling the Daybreak Magic Tower, so unless he needed his body to be present in the Magi World, he saw no reason for going back.

Rax and Kilo were not interested in the auction and since they were just going to continue training, there was no point in them leaving.

The reason why Ezequiel has chosen to remain here was that this was a world in war, where there are hundreds of powerful enemies.

The Magi World had too many restrictions and anyone with enough power to challenge him was part of an organization and had some sort of backing that will make things very difficult if he were to kill them without justification.

The Beta Heavenly World was the perfect place to increase his abilities through fights to the death. After all, is not like their relationship with the Heavenly race could get any worse.

Zatiel knew of his intention and he just advised him to be careful. Very soon the only ones who could threaten his life will be the Rank 4 life form of the Heavenly race and since he still had the Mirage Rune, he could still escape from them once.

Zatiel and Sophia came out from the chamber and enter the tower before heading to the highest floor, where the World Gate was.

It only took a moment for the duo to arrive and when they reached there, they saw Heinz, Zitra, and Totto waiting for them, but there someone else although it will be more correct to say something else.

It was a humanoid made of blood without any sort of distinctive characteristic. The power in him was impressive and it reaches the peak of Rank 4.

Although Sophia did not understand what it was, Zatiel was very familiar with it.

"A Blood Incarnation made using the blood of a Rank 5 life form, a Blood Stone, Origin Power, a Seed of Consciousness, and the Law of Blood. Not bad, but if you were able to use the Law of Life as well, its power will be equal to yours." Zatiel was looking at Heinz when he spoke.

When Totto and Zitra hear his words they chuckled. The information about Blood Incarnations is extremely rare and they are very hard to make so Heinz was hoping to shock or at least impress Zatiel with it.

Not only the Neo-Demon recognized it but also mentioned the list of ingredients that cost him so much to obtain.

Heinz looks at the other two, who were almost laughing at him but he just shook his head and sigh. Trying to surprise Zatiel was a futile task.

"It has seventy percent of my power and can use the Law of Blood and Law of Killing at the 'Initial' level of comprehension. It will remain in here to protect the towers and also to keep an eye on the other Rank 4 Magi.

Zatiel nods at the contingency of the cultivator. Their absence in the world could create problems but with the Blood Incarnation, they were solved.

"Ok then let's leave. I want to see what treasures an auction of the Magi World has."

End of Vol. 3

Chapter 175 - 7 Billion

The Daybreak Magic Tower had become considerably popular over the last few years. The number of magical items they sell through the empire commercial channels is stunning and not only did were they sold at very low prices their quality is above average making them very popular among the masses.

But this was not the only thing that made it famous. A few years ago there was an attempt against it, where several Rank 3 life forms had attack it.

Each of them was more powerful than the Magus that first assaulted the Daybreak clan, unfortunately for them, the magic tower had been upgraded and the Sunlight Core grew incredibly stronger with the years.

All of them were pulverized by beams of golden flames before they could do anything to the tower or the members of the Daybreak Clan.

The assailants had their body covered and there was no way to identify them, and because the Daybreak Clan raise no accusation against anyone the story end up there.

However, this made clear that unless you are a Soul Forging existence attacking the Daybreak Clan was suicide.

The City of the Sun had grown exponentially and was now more than two hundred kilometers long and one hundred kilometers wide, extending their territory over the Endless Forest and reaching very close to the entrance of the Underground Zone.

The city was filled with new houses and buildings, with all sorts of recreation facilities like bars and there were even barbershops and playgrounds.

Due to the constant number of tribes that came from Wasteland and the programs that incentivized procreation the number of Sunlight Champion was now counted in the hundreds of thousands.

A great percentage of the adult mostly center on hunting and military training, but slowly groups started to form who were interested in training runecrafting, alchemy, magic creations, and other professions.

Although there was not an actual wall that divided the city, two areas were formed as the population grew larger. The mid and outer circle was where the 'outer' and 'inner members' of the Daybreak clan lived and the center was inhabited by the 'core members'.

In the beginning, the 'core members' were only the Neo-Demon. The rest of the clan did not know how to obtain that position, and some of them thought it was unreachable.

But that changed when the Sunlight Champions that went to war came back. All of them obtained the position of 'core members' as did their families and they move to the center of the city.

This event sparked a flame of excitement in the other Sunlight Champions and all of them focused on improving their abilities.

In reality, when it came to safety and living conditions there was no difference between the center of the city and the rest, but it was related to their status in the clan and by being closer to the Sunlight Core their speed of training was better.

Under the city, there were dozen of factories filled with automatons working day and night, who transformed the resources they got from the lands they possess in the Beta Heavenly World and also the ones obtained by the clan members in the Magi Wolrd.

They were being controlled by the Elder Brain and charged with the energy of the tower, so they were constantly creating magic items to sell.

The wealth that Dante had managed to accumulate during these years will make any other mid-level clan go crazy with envy.

The streets of the City of the Sun were filled with all types of races and you could see that there was not any sort of segregation, all the contrary, there was a sense of unity among all of them.

Close to the periphery of the city a child of the werebear race was running with all of his power and if you follow his path you could see that he headed to the Endless Forest.

"Xinti, you brat, stop now!"

The voice came from a gnoll man that was chasing the werebear, but when the child hears him instead of stopping, he activated his Sunlight Aura and ran even faster.

The man was flying and when he saw that the boy speed, anger appeared on his face and he also activated his Sunlight Aura increasing his speed greatly.

The child was fast but could not compare to the man who was at Rank 1 and before he could come out from the golden light that covers the city and enter the Endless Forest the gnoll man grabbed by his clothes and raise him the air.

There were a lot of Sunlight Champions that saw how the man seizes the boy but they did not interfere and they were looking at them with smiles on their faces.

The gnoll man stares at the boy and in this one there was a look of defeat.

"You little brat what do you think you are doing. Once again I catch you skipping school and now you try to enter the Endless Forest on your own."

When the people of the streets hear the man's words, some of them were looking at the boy with amusement.

When they saw him running, none of them thought that the boy was in danger, after all, they were under the watch of the magic tower and their Sun Tadpoles.

"Teacher, why do I need to study when I can spend my time defeating magic creatures?. Very soon I will reach the peak of Rank 0 and I know that I must remain in the outer zones of the forest."

"Brat, it is forbidden for those beneath Rank 1 to go to the Endless Forest without a group. Now I will take you back to school and you will spend the entire night reading books of history as punishment."

The gnoll man flew away to where the school was under the laughs of the Sunlight Champions.

Some old people look at this scene and they could not help but sigh when they saw the carefree and naive attitude of the boy. They have spent most of their lives in Wasteland where every day was a battle for survival but since they became part fo the Daybreak Clan, things have changed so much that it was like the difference between day and night.

They have safety and all their necessities covered. Their children could enjoy their childhood and did not have to face the cruelty of the world before they were old enough.

There was not a single first-generation Sunlight Champion that did not consider the City of the Sun as a paradise.

There were three people high up in the sky who had also seen this scene and on the face of two of them, there were meaningful smiles.

Zatiel and Sophia felt warm in their hearts, while they focus on the boy and the school where thousands of children spent most of their days.

"Your people are truly happy." Heinz saw the type of environment that the city presented and it was a sharp contrast with the rest of the groups that formed the empire.

In those families and clans, there was a constant struggle. And even between blood relatives, there was all sort of schemes and you will never find a place where everyone lives with such a sense of security and trust.

Of course, those conditions give birth to extraordinary people that could strive on their own without the help of anyone but also destroyed hundred of hidden geniuses who could have enjoyed a glorious future.

"Let's move, we need to get to the tower."

After seeing the state of the city, Zatiel and the other two reach the sky above the tower where a Neo-Demon was waiting from them.

When the Neo-Demon saw Zatiel he immediately flew to him and bowed before handing a ring.

When this happened Zatiel hear Dante's voice on his mind. This was not done using the Chaotic-Core but through the abilities of the Elder Brain.

"Father, this is the wealth we have accumulated over the years. You can use it as you please since there is no need to improve the tower again before advancing the Elder Brain to Rank 4."

Zatiel nods when he hears that and signaled the Neo-Demon to leave before sending his consciousness into the space ring.

In it, he saw an ocean of magic crystal and their number was uncountable.

"How much is in here."

"Thanks to the constant demand over our products and the business strategies we have implemented, even after the massive cost of improving the tower, the amount of magic crystal we have accumulated is seven billion."

Zatiel was surprised when Dante told him how much wealth was in the ring.

The value of a Low Rank 4 Magic Tower is between seven hundred million to one billion magic crystal and even the Sinux Magic Tower costs less than two billion magic crystal.

Even for Rank 4 life form, seven billion magic crystal was an astronomical number and unless they have conquered several worlds for a lot of years, they could not obtain that much.

"Good, with this I will have the chance to buy truly useful things."

After the matter with the wealth was finished, Zatiel gives the signal to Heinz, and the cultivator teleports the three of them away

Chapter 176 - True Lord

Heinz and the two Neo-Demons appeared on the sky above the Sinux Magic Tower, where two people were waiting for him.

They were Tutto and Zitra. The two Magi had gone to their magic towers to collect their wealth for the auction and also some items they were looking to sell.

The journey will be long, so Heinz did not waste time and cover the two new members of the group with his consciousness before teleporting.

The group continues advancing like this for some time before they reached the coast, where The Ocean of a Thousand Wonders began.

The Scientia Kingdom was located in a small continent, known as Wuxuan, surrounded by this ocean and they will need to travel through it if they want to go to the auction.

Unlike what its fairy tale name may suggest, The Ocean of a Thousand Wonder is incredibly dangerous. There were areas in it where the natural energies of the world were in disarray creating all sorts of dangerous phenomena.

But the greatest threat was the billions of life forms that dwelled their waters and it was not rare to find Rank 4 or 5 Magic Creatures in the deepest part of it.

If they did not have the cultivator, the group would have to aboard some of the aerial ship that sails to the kingdom since not even Zitra and Totto dare to travel through it on their own.

Heinz's consciousness started to change as the power of the Law of Space fuse with it, making the consciousness and the five people inside it blend with space and disappear from sight.

Once this was done, Heinz used Void Disruption and they embarked on their journey to the kingdom.

Teleportation is faster, but it will create ripples through space that could be easily detected by powerful magic creatures, not to mention that there are sections in the ocean where the natural energies acted erratically and affected any sort of teleportation.

The speed at which the group was moving was impressive and as they advance they saw all types of ships flying through the sky.

Most of the people inside them were Rank 3 life forms, but there was no shortage of Soul Forging existences and at the helm of every ship was someone even stronger.

Heinz did not focus too much on them, and he continues advancing leaving the ships behind.

As they go deeper and deeper into the Ocean of a Thousand Wonders, the group started to found all types of phenomena like tornados that extend for thousands of kilometers into the sky or storm filled with whining faces.

The most impressive scene they saw was a section for the ocean that extends for dozens of thousands of kilometers where there was a river of flames that was replacing the water.

This surreal sight impressed the Heinz, Totto, Zitra, and Sophia greatly. Despite being very far away from the flames they could still feel the heat reaching their bodies.

Zatiel knows the reason for this phenomenon and it was something only individuals at the Soul Law Domain Rank could do. The laws have been altered and now the Law of Fire ruled that area.

This was the effect of a battle between Rank 6 life forms and the reason why Middle and Low Worlds will never allow them to live inside them.

Heinz, Totto, and Zitra focused on the river of fire for a long time, but unfortunately, when they send their consciousness inside it to try to understand the principles of it, these were hurt so they could only leave.

The continue advancing for a couple of days when their attention was drawn to a powerful explosion not too far away from them.

The uproar was due to giant jets of water coming from inside the ocean that were targeting an aerial ship.

The ship was impressive and there were all sorts of runic formations on it generating a force shield that was stopping the attacks.

Instead of running away, the ship stops its advance and from inside it an old man came out.

He was an Eye Holder and his bloodline eyes were silver. His body was very thin and gave the illusion that the wind could blow him away but his energy and vitality were so immense that made the surrounding natural energy go crazy.

When the Eye Holder appeared, all of the jets of water focus on him, and their power grew exponentially.

The man's sneered when he saw the attack coming his way. He waved his hand creating an electromagnetic field around him, that repelled all of the jets of water.

Immediately dozen of steel spears hundred of meters long appeared beside the Eye Holder and were fired into the ocean with power and speed so high that created giant waves when they touched the waters.

A howl of pain was heard from inside the ocean and blood started to taint the waters.

Along with the scream, an increase of power was felt and the waters started to freeze before giant spikes of ice started to raise and attacked the old man and the ship.

It was only now that the old man's eyes become serious and the energy inside him burst.

Metal claws that were thousands of meter tall appeared around the Eyes Holder and they charged against the ice spikes, breaking them and then entering the frozen ocean.

The power in the claws was impressive and enough to kill most Rank 4 life form, yet they were not a Law Avatar. They were conjured by a spell that was able to channel the power of the laws in the world.

A scream of agony was heard and the metal claws raised from the ocean carrying a magic creature with the appearance of a lobster that was twenty thousand meters tall.

This was a Crusher Lobster and its shell was incredibly hard and full of spikes, yet the claws had penetrated them and were destroying his inner organs.

The Eye Holder neared the dying magic creature and when he was close enough the eyes of the Crusher Lobster glowed and he roared before using all of the power that was left on him to attack with his claw.

The speed of the claw was very fast and it reached the old man in an instant, generating a shock wave that created a storm in the ocean.

But to the shock of the magic creature, its claw that was four thousand meters long and weight hundreds of thousands of tons was stopped by a small hand.

The arm of the Eye Holder trembled for a moment but nothing more happened to him and he raised his free hand before clenching it.

The finger in metal claws carrying the Crusher Lobster grew larger penetrating deeper into his body and released electromagnetic waves killing the creature.

When the threat was terminated, two men came out from the ship.

One of them had white hair and his bloodline eyes were like a starry sky. He was very handsome and there was a majestic aura around him.

The other man had black hair and his bloodline eyes were grey. This was someone that Zatiel knew, Gwyn.

Gwyn had already reached Rank 3 and there seem to be a unique power running through his vein that was fusing with his blood and steadily changing his body.

When the old man saw them approaching him, he frowned and there was concern in his face.

"High Prince and True Lord should not leave the ship. This fight could draw the attention of other magic creatures in the surroundings."

The man with white hair smiled and there was no fear on his eyes.

"With uncle Onir here, what could harm us. Besides this guy wanted to see the Crusher Lobster."

Gwyn ignored the words of the man. He approaches the magic creature and makes a grey aura appear on his hands before looking at Onir.

"Can I?"

Onir looks at him and after a moment he nods.

When Gwyn's hands touched the Crusher Lobster, the grey aura on them enter inside his body.

The man with black hair and Onir were focused on him and saw how his energy pool was increasing, but Gwyn was only able to maintain that state for a few seconds before being exhausted

"True Lord's bloodline is impressive. You were able to absorb part of the consciousness of this creature." There was a sense of respect on Onir's eyes as he speaks.

Despite the old man's compliment, Gwyn shook his head and was frowning as he focuses on his hands.

"I can maintain the power of my bloodline active for too little time."

"You are being too harsh with yourself. Your power will improve with time."

After speaking Onir's eyes narrowed and he looks at the direction where Heinz was.

"It seems someone is looking at us."

The Eye Lord seems to be able to pierce space and see the figure of Heinz and others hiding.

The cultivator looks back at the old man, but he did not remains still and used Void Disruption to leave.

Onir was shocked when he saw the way Heinz manipulated space. He was more powerful than the cultivar by a great margin, but there was little use if he could not touch him.

"What is happening?" The High Prince had noticed the expression of the old man and was curious.

"Nothing, let's leave." Onir did not explain and guide the two of them back to the ship, before departing.

Chapter 177 - Second Prince

Zatiel and the rest continue traveling through The Ocean of a Thousand Wonders and they noticed that the closer they got to the Wuxuan continent the calmer the natural energy became and the Eye of Life and Creation showed that the life forms were becoming weaker and weaker.

It seems that the powerhouses of the Scientia Kingdom have neutralized any threat that surrounded their continent. This fits with the overprotective nature that the ruler of the kingdom has over his people.

As they reached the kingdom the first thing that called their attention was the famous 'swimming islands'. These were islands that literally swam around the continent, sometimes submerging themselves underwater only to come out months or maybe years later to the surface.

Some of the islands were small but others were big enough to hold the entire capital of the Aeternum Empire on them.

When they finally reached the sky above the continent they were able to have a complete view of the kingdom.

Instead of how a normal organization works, the terrains were not divided and the entire kingdom was just one massive city that extended through all the continent.

There was no division regarding power and you could see Rank 4 and Rank 0 life form discussing all sorts of scientific problems.

The city was filled with ingenious machines, factories, and special laboratories where anyone could come in and work together with the rest.

The sense of unity in the people was superior to even the Daybreak Clan, despite being millions of them.

The city was not just buildings and machinery, the vegetation filled the kingdom and you could see all types of magical flora that had special properties.

Some trees took the impurities on the air and some natural energy to release an invisible gas that increased the vitality and energy pool of the people in the kingdom.

The kingdom is truly amazing and what draws the attention of everyone was the massive magic tower in its center.

It was fifty thousand meters tall and from it, a beam was fired into the sky that connected the peak of the tower all the way to the Crystal Wall.

When Zatiel saw the tower he was shocked. It was not its size or the fact that drew its energy from the elemental chaos in the void that amazed him.

It was the fact that his Eye of Life and Creation showed that the magic tower was a living being.

He was only able to analyze it for a few seconds because when his Eye of Life and Creation focus on it, the eye starts to feel like it was burning, just like the eyes of a normal person would when they look at the sun.

But it was enough to detect the immense amount of vitality that was running through it and the fact that it was incredibly old. Zatiel will not be surprised if this was the first magic tower in the Magi World and the rest were technological duplicates of it.

With this tower, even a Rank 6 life form could not threaten the kingdom or its citizens.

The group did not remain in the sky for too long and descended to a zone in the periphery of the continent where there are hundreds of white rooms without windows.

As they closed in, a Rank 3 Magus with a cordial smile approached them.

"Hello, my name is Sebastian. Please, state the purpose you have come to the Scientia Kingdom and whether or not you wish to enter it."

Heinz was at the lead of the group and even though he was stronger than the man he acted with prudence.

He could feel the dozen of Rank 5 life forms that were watching over this area and the Law of Space allowed him to detect an even more terrifying individual very close.

"I am Heinz, Prince of the Aeternum Empire. I and my group have come to the auction."

"In that case, you will need to take the Test of Threat. Is there anyone of you who is not familiar with it?" When Sebastian sees that everyone shook their head, he guides them to a room.

In the room, there was a white platform with a screen beside it.

The Test of Threat that the Magus spoke is something everyone who is an external individual to the kingdom has to take if they want to enter it.

If they try to enter the kingdom without taking the test, they will be discovered and killed in the act. There is a tale about a Rank 6 life form that once tried to infiltrate the kingdom, but his body was incinerated and his soul destroyed.

The test will analyze your power and determine how dangerous you are to the kingdom. They do this to decide how much security and surveillance must be applied to any individual since just focusing on their Rank was not accurate.

A Rank 4 life form could create all sorts of catastrophe by using their laws and if you don't have information about them, it was very hard to prevent it.

About the danger of your secrets being exposed. Never in history, did the kingdom or any of his people reveal any information obtained by the test and even Rank 6 life forms trusted the confidentiality of it.

"Please stand above the platform." Sebastian guided the group before moving to a corner of the room and waited for them to take the test.

Heinz was the first to go in, and the moment he stood on the platform a white aura covered his body and the cultivator could be felt that it permeated all the way to his consciousness.

The feeling of something analyzing you so thoroughly was not pleasant but luckily it just took a moment before it was over.

On the screen beside the platform appeared a message that says: Beta level of threat. Surveillance over target performed by a Peak Rank 5 Magus.

The cultivator was not impressed by the assessment. Even though he can not defeat a true Rank 5 life form, he could fight against one and their battle will create an immense level of destruction so they will need someone at Peak Rank 5 to make sure they could defeat him without collateral damage.

The next was Zitra, and just like with Heinz, the white aura analyzed her.

After her test, the screen displays: Delta level of threat. Surveillance over target performed by Rank 5 Magus.

After her, it was Totto's turn, and his result was the same as Zitra.

Sophia stood over the platform after the Rank 4 life form had finished with it. The white aura permeated all of her body and she felt it was able to analyze her bloodline, the changes on her marrow, and even the nature of her runic set but when it passed over the Chaotic-Core, it could not perceive it.

On her screen, the message was: Gamma level of threat. Surveillance over target performed by Rank 4 Magus.

The rest could see the message on her screen and Heinz, Zitra, and Totto were surprised. According to the test, the only way to safely neutralize the woman who was at the Peak Rank 2 was with a Rank 4 Magus.

Sophia was not surprised, after all, she was able to defeat a Master Rank 3 Angelic Paragon when she was at the Advanced level.

The last one to take the test was Zatiel. Just like with Sophia, the white aura was able to analyze everything about him except for the Chaotic Core.

His message was the same that appeared for Sophia, but when he was about to move out from the platform, this one turned blue and another message appeared on the screen.

'Detected Zatiel Daybreak. Please remain in the room and someone will come to meet you very soon.'

Everyone was surprised by the message on the screen and even Sebastian was not different but before they could understand what was happening the space in the room broke and from it, a man came out.

He had black hair and his features were similar to most men in the kingdom but his aura was totally different and the power on him froze the natural energy in the room.

The appearance of the man shocked the three Rank 4 life forms, and they glanced at each other before nodding.

Heinz, Totto, and Zitra were going to position themselves in front of Zatiel but before they could move the man raised his hand, and the moment he did, they halted.

The trio could still see and think but their bodies, energies were frozen. To do this type of feat, it was needed more than just battle power.

What the man did was use the almighty Law of Time.

"I am the Second Prince of the Scientia Kingdom, Gabriel Rebellion, and I have come under the orders of my Royal Father to meet Master Demonologist Zatiel Daybreak."

Chapter 178 - Book Of Resurrection

Once the man who identifies himself as the Second Prince stated his purpose the power of time that was halting the energy and body of the trio vanished.

"Please behave. I don't like to use violence but I am not afraid of it either." Gabriel looks at the trio as he speaks.

His attitude was peaceful but the trio felt like they were in front of a sleeping volcano that could wake up any second and destroy everything.

Heinz, Totto, and Zitra knew that they will be only embarrassing themselves if they challenge the man and since it seems he just wanted to speak they did not interfere.

Zatiel was looking at the man and although the events happening were unexpected, he had experienced countless life and death crises, so this did not make him lose his composure.

"I am happy to meet the Second Prince. I will like to know the reason for the title you just gave me and also why your father sends you to meet me." Zatiel attitude was not overbearing but neither submissive as he speaks to Gabriel.

His Eye of Life and Creation was active and was trying to passively probe the man but the laws around him blocked everything. However, by what he just saw, the man had comprehended the Law of Time to the 'Initial' level which means he could kill everyone in the room without any effort.

Gabriel was impressed by how calm Zatiel was in front of him and his image of the Neo-Demon improved greatly. Not everyone could be so relaxed in front of someone who could kill you without you being able to do anything to stop him.

"The reason for my arrival is related to the 'Master Demonologist' title. The information you trade with my kingdom was recently corroborated in its entirety. The depths and complexity of some of it made clear your level of dominion over the study of the Abyss and the demons inhabiting it. It is a custom of my kingdom to recognize those with extraordinary academic achievement whose research has improved our knowledge, even if it was through a business deal."

Gabriel's explanation makes sense considering the passion for knowledge that the kingdom always displays.

Zatiel eyes narrowed and he believes the reason for his title, after all, some of the information was extremely hard to get unless you have lived in the Abyss for thousands of years, but also knew there was more to it.

"I accept the title that your kingdom gives me with honor. But I highly doubt that your father, the King, will send someone of your power and status to fulfill such a simple mission"

The Second Prince looks at Zatiel for a moment and he nods.

"The reason my Royal Father send me here was to give you something else and deliver a message"

Gabriel waves his hand and two objects appear in front of him. One was a ring and the other a small tablet the size of a palm.

"This is a spatial ring capable of holding life, the space inside is five hundred meters tall and two thousand meters wide, this is the reward for your title. The tablet symbolizes your identity as an honorary member of the Scientia Kingdom."

When Heinz and the rest hear him they were shocked. The value of the ring was great but it could not compare to the tablet.

Although there doesn't seem to be many uses, Zatiel could always hide in the kingdom in case he offended someone too powerful and even a Rank 6 life form will not dare to attack him here.

Zatiel did not react to the reward. They were useful but soon he will have no need any of them and just waited for Gabriel to give the message of his father.

He has many tricks up his sleeve and hundred of ways to get out of dangerous situations but he was not ready to handle someone who ruled the oldest organization in the Magi World, even if he was not the true leader.

The Being of Law that created the kingdom will not leave someone incompetent at the head.

"As for my Royal Father message, he says that you should meet him when you become a Rank 4 life form. I don't know the reason for the meeting or why he stipulated that Rank for you." Gabriel was also curious about the nature of the message but it was not his position to question it.

When Zatiel hears those word he relaxed greatly. He definitely did not want to meet that man when he was just at Rank 2, but the moment he becomes a Rank 4 Neo-Demon, he will not need to be so cautious inside the Magi World.

He doesn't know the reason for the man's interest in him, but things will reveal with time, and overthinking it will not help him.

Zatiel takes the ring and keeps the tablet in it.

"Thanks for them, they are very useful."

After the delivery of the rewards was finished, Gabriel looks at Sebastian who was still trying to understand what was happening.

"I will take the task of being their guide. You should go back to the kingdom and rest."

This was too much for the Magus who spends most of his days reading books and making experiments and has never left the kingdom so he was more than happy to take a break.

Gabriel sees as the Magus left the room before focusing on the rest.

"I will take you to the auction house and then to the residence where you will remain during your stay in the kingdom. Please follow me." Gabriel spoke and left the room.

Heinz and the rest did not have reason to refuse him. Unlike Zatiel, they were not allowed to roam freely through the kingdom, and with the Second Prince as their guide, they will finish faster what they need to do.

They only had to fly for a few minutes before reaching the auction house that was located at the periphery of the continent. The reason for this location was that it reduced the interaction between external people and the citizens of the kingdom and the security was easy to implement since the number of variables was reduced.

The auction house was a great building with white walls and black runic inscriptions all over it. In the center of the building, there were glowing words that say 'Wisdom Auction House'.

Under Grabiell lead, instead of entering through the lobby, they went directly to the highest floor.

There were guardians around the building but when they saw who was at the head of the group they remained still and did not stop them.

The Second Prince touched one of the walls creating a door, before entering with the group.

Inside the room was a beautiful woman with brown hair and green eyes wearing a yellow robe. When she saw how there was someone who was directly entering the room she frowned but relaxed as she saw Gabriel.

"What brings Second Prince here?"

"I am accompanying them. He is Zatiel Daybreak, an honorary member of our kingdom and they are Heinz, Zitra, Totto, and Sophia. They have come from the Aeternum Empire to participate in the auction." Gabriel's speech was casual and there was no sense of authority on his voice. It was like if he was speaking to an equal.

The woman was surprised and she focuses on Zatiel. She could feel a power way above his Rank inside him but she has live long enough to know that wasn't enough to become a member of the kingdom.

"I am Sirin, Head of the 'Wisdom Auction House'. Please, ladies and gentlemen, take these badges. They will give you a private suite from where you can participate in the auction."

Sirin makes small golden badges appear and sends one to everyone.

"If you have items you want to put in the auction, please hand them over and I will take care of them"

Her mannerisms and conduct were excellent and it was apparent she has spent a very long time doing this.

Zatiel walk until he was in front of the woman and look at her before speaking.

"What level of secrecy does the origin of the objects that appears in the auction have."

As someone how fast wealth can transform into a source of danger, Sirin knew exactly the meaning of Zatiel question.

"The true organizer of the auction is the Royal family and they will never allow any information about the origin of the objects to be revealed. So, there is no chance anyone will be able to track them back to you."

Zatiel was satisfied with the answer and from his ring, two books came out. One had a black cover and the other a blue one.

"These are the 'Book of resurrection' and the 'Book of rune crafting'."

Chapter 179 - A Forgettable Book

Despite the grandeur in the names of the book, Sirin did not think too much of it. As a high ranking member of an organization that was second to none with regards to magic knowledge, she has an ample understanding regarding the principles of resurrection.

That was even more truth about rune crafting. She was not a runemaster herself, but she knows the requirement for every Rank and the capabilities of runes at Rank 4 and above.

Of course, she did not make a judgment of the books before understanding the knowledge inside them. Zatiel may be a Rank 2 life form, but she knows someone who obtained the citizenship from the Scientia Kingdom could not be measure by normal standards.

Everyone was waiting for Zatiel to explain the book and even the mighty Gabriel was focus on them.

Seen that everyone's attention was on him, Zatiel raised the 'Book of rune crafting' before speaking.

"The book is divided into two parts. The first has everything you need to know about rune crafting, from the most simple parts to the most complicated ones. There is a step by step course in it that will take you from Rank 0 Runemaster all the way to Peak Rank 3 Runemaster as long your energy pool is high enough. Even for the less talented individual that exists, it will only take one hundred and twenty years to complete it." Zatiel voice was calm and it was obvious that he did not consider this section of the book important.

When she hears this, Sirin's eyes showed some interest and focuses on the book in Zatiel's hand.

The Runemaster profession is an extremely hard one to progress. For a book to be able to guide someone from knowing nothing to the Peak Rank 3 without any sort of external teaching or assistance, it means that the one who wrote it has an understanding of the fundamentals of rune crafting way higher than an Origin Runemaster.

Runemasters are very important to any organization. The fact that it will take more than a century for someone with little talent to complete the course wasn't that important since a Rank 3 life form can usually live thousands of years.

"The second part of the book has a series of paths that can be taken to become an Origin Runemaster. Talent for this is essential but the paths are very clear and for someone who manages to become a Rank 3 Runemaster just with his abilities and without external guidance, there is a twenty percent chance of achieving it."

It was only now that some trace of pride could be felt in Zatiel voice and his word surprised everyone in the room.

The percentage of Rank 3 Runemasters that have managed to take the next step and become an Origin Runemaster is inferior to 1% and it was not rare for some of them to become a Rank 4 life form but never advance in rune crafting.

There is no price those individuals will not be willing to pay for a book that offers them a path with a twenty percent chance to take the final step forward.

After hearing the information about the 'The Book of rune crafting', Sirin was waiting to hear what marvels the other book will have.

Zatiel saw that he had managed to captivate the attention of the woman and proceeds to explain the 'Book of resurrection.'

"This book is an encyclopedia containing all the necromancy magic and knowledge about the soul necessary to perform resurrections. The first section contains methods to apply that knowledge that will allow a Rank 4 life form to resurrect someone who had died less than five hundred years ago, who was a Rank 3 life form or inferior and whose soul is intact."

Resurrection may seem impressive to mortal and to some lower Rank life forms, but to everyone in the room, it was something that could be done with magic and power. After all, Tutto was someone who could resurrect people.

But still, they were impressed with the book since not even the Lich who was a master necromancer could bring back someone who has died for so long and whose soul spend hundreds of years in The Eternal River of the Afterlife.

Despite their surprise, Zatiel was far from over and continue speaking.

"The second section has hundred of rituals that a Rank 4 life form can perform to bring back to life someone who has died due to old age and give them twenty years of life extra."

If before they though the book was impressive, now they considered it a priceless object.

Trying to resurrect someone who has died due to their life span being over was a hopeless task unless you have reached an incredibly high control over the Law of Life and the Law of Death, but that was virtually impossible for a Rank 4 life form.

This happens due to the laws affecting the soul of the persons who have died due to their life force naturally extinguishing and if they are brought back, even if their souls are put in a young body, they will perish in seconds.

Sirin could imagine the immense monetary value the information in that book could achieve.

Who has not heard about individuals that have reached a great level of power, to only realize that the people they care about have died long ago and they can do nothing to bring them back.

With the rituals in the book, they could bring their parents and lover back and use their current power and resources to transform those twenty years in two hundred or maybe even more.

All sorts of calculations and ways to maximize the profit of those books came out through Sirin's mind but she did not lose sight of what was important.

"To validate those books and put them in the auction, assuring everyone that the information in them is real, we will need to examine them. It is not about trust but protocols that have been in place from when the 'Wisdom Auction House' was created."

Sirin was telling Zatiel, that they will have to test those books before they are put in the auction. That will mean that they will obtain the magic knowledge in them for free.

The Neo-Demon found no problem with her logic, after all, he could not ask her to break rules that have been put in place for thousands of years just for him.

To sell these books, Zatiel needed someone with immense prestige and fame and an impeccable reputation. That was certainly not him.

He also needed that person to hide the origin of the book and with enough power that no one could use force to make them reveal his name. The information in the books was something that could create immense greed in some people and they will hunt him down without rest if they know they originated from him, a Rank 2 life form.

"Don't worry, I understand how important the rules put by your superior are," Zatiel spoke and waved his hand making both books raise in the air and open for all to see.

To the shock of everyone, the pages in both books were empty, not a single word was seen in the pages.

When Sirin saw this, she frowned and send her consciousness into the books. She was able to detect that something weird with them, but besides the fact that the paper was made with the skin of Rank 3 Magic Creatures, she could not find anything else.

Zatiel did not make her wait and waved his hand making the 'Book of rune crafting' appear in front of her.

"Please touch the book and channel your energy through it."

The Magus look at Zatiel for a moment but follow his instruction and as soon her energy enter the book, the pages in it started to glow with beautiful blue light and an extremely rare form of runes appeared in them.

Sirin has never seen these runes, but she could read them without a problem and there were all sorts of profound and esoteric knowledge in the book.

Seeing that his goal was achieved, Zatiel waved his hand and the book came back to him.

When this happened, Sirin's expression filled with confusion and after a moment a look of understanding filled her eyes and she was shocked.

"I can't remember anything about what I just read in the book!."

She was very powerful, and photographic memory was something extremely normal for someone like her to possess. Even if she did not understand what she just read, she could have memorized the words and the order the way were written to latter transcribe them, but she had forgotten everything about them.

"I wrote the information in the books using a special type of rune that was altered with an energy capable of affecting the mind. You will need to maintain contact with the book to access its information and any attempt of making a copy will result in the book's self-destruction."

There was admiration in the eyes of the Magus as she heard Zatiel means. She understands more than well that scarcity creates value.

Chapter 180 - The Auction Begins

Sirin was truly impressed by Zatiel wits and capabilities. The problem with selling records with knowledge, it's the fact that they are easily duplicated making his value plummet since a great number of copies could be done and flood the market.

But with the alteration that Zatiel did to the book, that problem was handled.

"We will perform the examination and if everything goes well, we will put the book in the auction and endorse them with our name. But I was wondering whether you will be willing to directly sell the 'Book of resurrection' to the auction house, we will pay you greatly of course."

The Magus was very interested in the rituals of the book. The knowledge about resurrection magic in the kingdom is not small, but the one related to bringing back people who had died of old age was uncommon, and more so if it only needed the power of a Rank 4 life form to be able to use it.

As for the 'Book of rune crafting', it also draws her attention but the information in it was not something she could not obtain in the kingdom.

"These two books must be sold in the auction." Zatiel posture was firm and it seems that no amount of wealth could change his mind..." but I have a proposition for you."

Sirin was disappointed but she immediately focuses on Zatiel when she heard the last part and saw how he took four more books.

Two of them were blue and two black. These were exact copies that Zatiel had made and had the same information and type of runic writing made in them.

"After the two books are sold in the auction, you will wait ten years. During that time, the ones who bought the books will start to display some of the impressive features of it that will allow you to send these other four for a higher price, but you must be careful and make everyone believe that there is only one 'Book of resurrection' and one 'Book of rune crafting'." There was a crafty light in Zatiel eyes as he spoke and he smiled.

The rest were not very clear about the purpose of Zatiel strategies and wonder why he did not just sell the six books at the auction, however, Sirin was different.

The Magus did not obtain her position just for her wealth, and much less for her looks since that was meaningless in the kingdom. She understood that Zatiel wanted to make everyone thought that there is only one each book in order not just to inflate the price but to give it collective value.

There is no small number of powerful individuals that will be willing to overpay for something, even if it is not useful for them, just to gloat that they have the only one in existence.

The illusion could be easily broken if too many books were released, but with just three of each, it will not be hard for Sirin to maintain it.

As for the ones sold in the auction. They just need to hint that the real ones are the ones they are selling and the other are just useless replicas put by the previous owner to avoid shame.

The books are real and they are not really tricking anyone, so the Magus found no problem with the job

"What do we get as payment?. The books cannot be copied and we will lose access to their knowledge after ten years." No matter how ingenious a business deal was, Sirin was not willing to work for free.

"It's true that you will not be able to remember the words in the book once you lose physical contact with it. But if you can fully understand all the knowledge in the book, you will retain it."

Zatiel word made it seem as if he had intentionally left that method, but the truth was different. He did not have the power to put conditions in the retention of the knowledge people obtain from the books and once they make it their own and fully understand it, the runes and Mind Force could not erase it.

For someone like Sirin, ten years to learn the information in both books was enough, but she did not accept Zatiel proposition yet and looks at him carefully.

"Are you not trusting too much on me?. What is stopping me from learning the information in the books, sell them and then keep the money, after all, due to the nature of it you could not tell anyone that I broke our business deal." Sirin's expression was cold as she looked at Zatiel.

Heinz, Zitra, and Totto were surprised by the woman's change in attitude and were worry about Zatiel, as for Gabriel, his eyes narrowed but he remained silent. The only one who did not show any change was Sophia.

When Zatiel hears the Magus words, he only smiled at this obvious test. There were several ways he could handle this situation, the most direct one will be using the might of his title and the fact he was an honorary member of the kingdom to put pressure on her.

In the end, he chose to go with a more natural approach and closed his eyes before speaking.

"If the money doesn't reach my clan in ten years, I will just have to ask you personally for it at a later time. Of course, I will also be collecting interest."

Sirin was surprised by the fact he chose to only rely on himself but she shook her head. She was a member of the Scientia Kingdom and a Rank 4 life form, even a Rank 6 life form could not make her felt threaten.

But everything changed when Zatiel opens his eyes. For an instant, she saw a figure covered in darkness who was looking at her with his monstrous red eyes.

The figure disappeared in a flash but Sirin feels a chill down her spine. The next thing she saw was Zatiel hand on her face as he looks at her with emotionless eyes and a smile.

"Your skin is so beautiful, I wonder how much do you think it could worth."

Her eyes widened and absolute terror started to creep into her heart. She may be strong and have great negotiation skills but the truth was that she has always lived in complete safety and due to the peaceful nature of the kingdom, she has never faced true fear.

Zatiel knew when to stop and he moves back before making the coldness around him disappeared.

"You are too young to be playing games with me. The true world is not like your kingdom, and even the greatest backer could not protect you from people who are crazy enough to not care about consequences and just obey their most cruel instincts."

Sirin did not feel happy when she heard those words but she had to admit they were the truth. Her aura changed and some of his naivety disappeared.

When Gabriel saw this, he nods and remained silent. He was a mighty guardian of the kingdom and know very well that even the deterrence of their fierce retaliation could not frighten some people, especially those who had nothing to lose.

"I accept your business offer. In ten years we will start the process of selling the copies and the money will be sent to you as soon as possible." Sirin was serious and there was no longer a smile in her face.

Zatiel did not think too much of the change in her attitude and he just passes the books to her before signaling the rest to do the same with the items they were going to put for auction.

Heinz, Totto, and Zitra deliver their items to the Magus. Despite the event that just happened, Sirin maintained her professionalism and inspected the items before storing them.

"I have recorded your items and you can retrieve the money at the end of the auction or use it to buy during this one. Your badges will teleport you directly to a Rank 5 suite, but if you chose to remain together it will become Rank 6."

The group showed their understanding and they immediately configure their badges. One of the reasons why Heinz, Totto, and Zitra asked Zatiel to come was so he could help them find good items, so they will want to be together.

"Since you are done I will take you to your residence. Except for Zatiel, all of you must remain in there until the auctions begin. Please obey these instructions or else we will be forced to detain you and expulse you from the kingdom." Seeing that they understood his words, Gabriel took everyone to a massive building that was close to the auction house.

Everyone was given an individual room, but Zatiel chose to share his with Sophia.

During their war in the Beta Heavenly World, they have been either fighting or in deep training so they were going to use this time to enjoy themselves.

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Six days passed and the day of the auction finally arrive. This was happening in an immense auditorium capable of holding thousands of people.

Almost all of the seats were already taken. Most of them for Rank 3 and 2 Magi but there were some Rank 4 as well in the crowd.

In one of the biggest suites, three flashes of light appeared and the figures of Totto, Heinz, and Zitra appeared.

There were five seats in the suite and each one had an orb floating beside them.

Every seat had on orb not just the ones in the suites. Everyone could use their consciousness to privately send their bids through them.

This was done to stop any sort of intimidation or feud over an item.

It was only fifteen minutes after the trio arrived that Zatiel and Sophia appeared in the room. The two of them were breathing rapidly as if they have just stop exercising.

Hein and Totto laughed when they saw this and they raised their thumbs to Zatiel. Zitra acted as if she did not notice anything, but there was a peculiar light in her eyes.

"Enough laughing. Let see what riches destiny will present to us."