

Abyssal 241

Chapter 241 - The Sage

Away from the battlefield where the fight between the armies of the Magi invader force and the Heavenly race painted the ground with the blood of thousands of warriors was a volcano so immense that its peak broke through the clouds.

The heat in this place reached dangerous levels for Rank 1 life forms and even those at Rank 2 would find it a little painful. Besides those who trained spells and Path Techniques related to the use of fire natural energy, no one approached this place.

This was a desolate area, but today two individuals fought here. One was a Rank 3 demon with the form of a vulture and the other was a beautiful woman with blue hair and crimson eyes.

The demon was an Inferno Poison Vulture. The feathers on his wings were dark green and they released a yellow slime. His entire body freed an awful stench that contaminated the air around him.

There were orbs of black liquid that circled the woman and fired jets of pressurized water against the demon. On her back, there were ice tentacles that could extend for hundreds of meters.

Her body was filled with injuries, old and new and it was clear her path to this place had not been easy. Her eyes were filled with rainbow-colored flames and there was pure coldness as she attacked the demon.

The Inferno Poison Vulture received a slash from the tentacles that rotted his skin. The demon roared with fury and pain.

"I will kill you!" The yellow slime covered the demon completely and he propelled himself at the woman.

She waved her hand and the spheres of black liquid were fired at the demon. They exploded and stopped the Inferno Poison Vulture's dive.

The pain the demon felt as his skin rotted was immense but his screams stopped in the next second when several ice tentacles pierced his head and killed him.

The moment the fight ended the woman landed on the ground and her face was pale. She was very tired but determination filled her face as she moved into the volcano.

In her hand, there was a small tadpole that glowed while the information about the woman and her journey was transmitted.

Zatiel closed his eyes as he analyzed the information that reached his mind.

'Even if the worst possible outcome happens, I can still bring her back after a couple of hundreds of years.'

Although he was a little worried, if things can be fixed then it doesn't really matter. To someone like Zatiel, the passage of time no longer had meaning. The main reason why he increased his power so fast, was because he did not like the feeling of weakness.

His consciousness grew stronger and his body changed with every second that passed. The amount of energy a Rank 3 Neo-Demon needed was immense but Heaven Swallowing accumulated so much that Zatiel would not need more for a long time.

The Neo-Demon made a grey pill appear from his ring and eat it. Invigorating energy filled his stomach and it moved to his brain.

The energy in the pills was exceptionally pure and concentrated. Two minutes later, Zatiel took another pill and devoured it as well.

Those pills were made by Sophia. They were known as Brain Devourer and were composed of the brain of angels, demons, and magic creatures. The recipe was a taboo of the Mind Ruler race because its main ingredient were pieces of an Elder Brain.

The pill was very difficult to create, but when Sophia became a Rank 3 Neo-Demon, the upgrade in the power of her consciousness increased her mastery in alchemy.

They took the parts from the Elder Brain that contained a piece of Dante's consciousness. It was just small pieces and thanks to the golden flames of Zatiel, they regenerated in an instant.

Since his soul was a Rank higher than his power as an Animus, his Mind Force faced no bottleneck and it grew very fast.

While Zatiel enhanced his mastery over Clairsentience, a solemn expression appeared on his face and it became graver and graver.

The discipline helped him identify threats, even those that would occur in the future. While his Mind Force grew and his mastery increased, a feeling of great danger appeared on his heart. Although it was just a vague sensation, the Neo-Demon trusted his instincts.

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Close to the coast of the continent, there were two Angelic Paragons. They stood in front of an altar and their expressions showed how displeased they were from being here.

The altar had all types of runes inscribed in it and the power of space acted chaotically around it.

Oliver waved his hand and a small box that contained an ocean of magic crystal was absorbed into the altar.

The altar started to shine with such power that harmed the eyes of both Rank 4 life forms. A grey aura rose from it and its power was immense.

Lightning and thunder filled the sky, huge waves appeared on the ocean and the ground around Tomas and Oliver broke.

The expression on the two dukes was somber. This was the first time either of them had met with this person and it seems they had underestimated his power.

The grey aura formed a faceless humanoid and the moment he appeared in this world, an omnipotent presence approached this place. A crushing pressure assaulted the trio which only made the elements and natural energy around them behave even more explosively.

The duo in front of the altar recognized it immediately. It was the World Consciousness and it arrived with undefeatable might.

The grey humanoid stared at the sky and then waved his hand. There was no flashy light or powerful energy in that action, but the raging elements calmed down and the pressure the trio felt disappeared.

The World Consciousness was still present, but it seemed it lost its target and after a couple of seconds, it left.

Shock filled the face of the two Angelic Paragons. Despite their power and bloodline, they were not able to feel anything in that movement but it was clear its power was not simple since it tricked the World Consciousness.

"My good friends allow me to officially introduce myself, I have had many names through the years, so many that I can barely remember all of them, but lately people call me Sage." The voice of the Sage was robotic, and you could not obtain any information about him with it.

Oliver and Tomas felt disgusted by the way the Sage addressed them, but they did not express their feelings.

Even if the Sage was powerful, he was not a member of the Heavenly race and in the eyes of the dukes, nothing more than a beast.

"I can see that fate has not been kind to the two of you, especially with you Duke Oliver. But worry no more, I will show you two the way to a glorious future."

Oliver's eyes narrowed when he heard that. It was clear for the Angelic Paragon with wings of lava that this person's knowledge was not simple.

The dukes communicated in secret. They were confident that the Sage did not know what they talked about.

The truth is that despite not having ears, he heard every word as if they were shouting them.

"Why did you choose this day and hour for our meeting?" The one who spoke was Tomas. The energy inside his body was ready to act the moment he felt something wrong.

The way they had been contacted was a very odd one. A message appeared in their dreams, which offered help against the Magi threat in exchange for an immense amount of resources.

The dukes would have ignored it if not for the fact that the message also had information about Volcano Eruption.

By the time they woke up, a piece of a foreign consciousness was left in their minds that they could use if they decided to take his offer.

When the canyon close to the force field and the void in the ocean appeared, Oliver contacted the Sage under Tomas's instruction.

He gave the duo the knowledge of how to create the altar and the date when they could meet.

At first, none of them thought too much of it but now it was different. Exactly twenty-four hours ago, they lost against the Magi and Zatiel gave his oath.

"That is simple my friends. Today is the day you two need me more than ever. When you are lost and don't know what to do next. When fear has invaded your hearts and the future resembles hell. I will be the beacon that will guide you out of the darkness and change your fates!"

Chapter 242 - The Sage's Voice

Oliver and Tomas were extremely xenophobic individuals. Their belief that anyone that was not a member of the Heavenly race was equal to a beast was engraved in their souls.

Their power and knowledge allowed them to understand the forces that make the universe work. Their grasp of fate was high enough to know how it can impact the actions of weak life forms.

They understood that as Soul Forging existences they had great resistance to its influence.

Due to all these factors, despite the Sage's power and mysterious nature, which could draw the attention of many, they did not feel close to him. The disgusts they felt when he spoke to them with such intimacy was immense.

The truth was that if their minds were not so closed and their wills were not filled with loath to everything foreign, the words of the Sage would have affected their attitudes.

Just like he was able to calm the elements with a movement of his hand, his voice could enter people's hearts and change them.

The Sage noticed this but he remained silent and heard the words the two dukes shared in what they thought was a secret channel.

"Oliver, we have to be careful with the things we tell this person. If my hypothesis is right, he is a master of the Law of Fate, and it seems his skills have reached the point where he can scry the fate of Rank 4 life forms." Tomas' expression had not changed but he understood very well the danger in which they were. The Angelic Paragon was ready to fuse with his Law Avatar and run away at the first sign of trouble.

"I understand but The Volcano Eruptions are too important. If we can mass-produce those that work for Rank 4 life forms, we have a chance to turn the tables and defeat the Magi." Oliver was not naive and recognized the threat they faced, however, this was the only way he saw to change his destiny.

"Let's finish this deal and then we will cease any contact with this person. He is too dangerous. I am afraid we will be using a deadly virus to fight flesh-eating bacteria if we keep working with him." Tomas knew the importance of this deal, but his instincts told him how dangerous the Sage was, so he chose to sever their relationship with him after this.

Once the two dukes reached a consensus, they spoke to the Sage. They were Rank 4 life forms and their speed of thought was so immense, that their entire conversation lasted less than a second so they were sure the person in front of them noticed nothing.

"We appreciate your kind words. I have everything you asked for with me and if the information you provide is as good as you say it is, we can continue working together in the future." Oliver spoke with a voice full of sincerity. If any outsider saw him, he would think the duke spoke to an old friend.

Oliver made a spatial ring approach the grey humanoid, so he could inspect it.

The Sage did not send his consciousness into the ring and just focused on the two Angelic Paragons. The two dukes started to get worried as they saw the faceless humanoid not moving. It was only after ten seconds that the Sage acted.

"My friends, I am afraid my good nature doesn't allow me to continue with this deal. I have seen the future and only the knowledge about Volcano Eruption will not stop your home from becoming hell on earth. It would be enough to keep the killing sword and the blue star at bay, but the golden sun would still ravage the entire world." The Sage's voice was still robotic but those who heard it could feel his sadness.

Oliver and Tomas felt the fear in their hearts grow. Although those words would not make sense to others, it was different for them. The prophecy came to their mind. The duo had already associated Zatiel with the golden sun and if everything goes as it predicted, he would fight with the Archangel.

Of course, prophecies were not entirely reliable, especially one done by a Rank 3 life form who died as he performed it.

The duo did not trust the Sage but they could not just ignore his words.

"What do you propose then?" Tomas' voice was somber. They were stronger than the Magi and yet they always failed

"It is simple, I can help you get rid of the disease instead of just treating the symptoms. But that will force me to pay a very high price so in exchange I will need you to hand me over the Codex of Fate and a Soul Apple. If you accept, I can assure you all your problems will disappear."

The eyes of the Angelic Paragons widened when they heard that. The things the Sage wanted were not just extremely valuable but also a secret of the Heavenly race and the only reason the duo knew about them was due to their status as dukes.

There is a special library that was left by the Being of Laws that terraformed this world and every Rank 4 Angelic Paragon had access to it. It had books with all types of high-grade Path Techniques.

But there is a special section that only dukes have access to and it holds the most precious books, the ones that have the title 'Codex'.

When you train the Path Technique inside a 'Codex' to the absolute limit, you could push one aspect of yourself to the boundary of Rank 7.

Eternal Vengeful Body and Blood Demodand Technique are examples of such Path Techniques. The first grants amazing survival skills and eternal life once it is mastered while the other could allow your body to resist the barrage of a Being of Laws.

To Zatiel such Path Techniques were not that important, but the truth is that there are Soul Law Domain existences that do not have one. The reason for their rarity is simple, to create one, you must at least have a law comprehension at the 'Grand Completion' level over a very powerful law.

As for the Soul Apple. It is a holy panacea that grows only in the Garden of Creation. It usually takes dozens of thousands of years for one to mature, and almost all of them are saved for the Archangel.

Every one hundred thousand years The Seven would give one to the dukes. The apple had an amazing invigorating effect on the soul.

However, its healing properties were even more impressive. It could restore the true Soul of a Rank 4 life form to its peak condition, regardless of the damage that it had endured.

What shocked the duo when they heard the Sage ask for one, was that they obtained a Soul Apple less than two months ago.

If he knew they have one, then that meant his power was even greater than they thought.

This time the power in the voice of the Sage was more potent. Enough to even affect the mind of a Rank 4 Magus, a race known for their powerful spirits

However, the xenophobia in the dukes ran so deep that it reached their souls.

"Hmph, your greed is truly great. Those items are things only members of our glorious race can use. There is no way we will exchange them with you. Now we either go back to the original deal or we leave." Tomas was displeased and he did not bother to hide the anger in his face.

Oliver's attitude was no different. A 'Codex' and an Apple of Soul, are things special for the Heavenly race since one was left by a Being of Laws and the other was born in the Garden of Creation. There is no way they would give them to a mere animal.

The response of the Sage to the duo's insult shocked them.

"Hahahahaha." He started to laugh out loud and his robotic voice was replaced by an ancient and archaic one.

"What are you laughing at!" Oliver's face was filled with disgust and the voice of the Sage made him feel very uncomfortable.

"Is it not obvious, I am laughing at two filthy pigeons who don't know their place." The moment his voice stopped, the Sage moved.

Tomas and Oliver were prepared or at least they thought they were. The grey humanoid moved with such speed that before the duo could do something, he had already grabbed their heads.

Their bodies, souls, and energies froze and there was nothing they could do to free themselves.

With terror, they saw how a tear was formed on the faceless head. It resembled a monstrous mouth from where boiling asphalt drooled.

"Now my dear friends, let's continue speaking."

Chapter 243 - The Sage's Power (I)

The two Angelic Paragons were shocked at the immense difference in power that there was between them and the Sage.

Tomas' expression was awful and an immense sense of failure assaulted him. He was a member of the Heavenly race with an Emperor Bloodline and a law comprehension at the 'Initial' level.

Despite that, he was defeated in a single movement. The worst part was that what he faced was not really the Sage but merely an incarnation formed by a part of his consciousness and energy.

His condition was much better than Oliver, who had already fallen into unconsciousness but still, there was nothing he could do to free himself. Tomas felt his instincts scream with more power than ever before in his life when he saw how the liquid that resembled boiling asphalt moved from Sage's mouth into his hands.

The heart of the Angelic Paragon started to beat faster and faster with terror, as the asphalt approached his eyes.

"Don't worry after this all your fear and pain will disappear. There will only be peace and bliss. If you prove yourself worthy, then I don't mind making you eternal." The ancient voice of the Sage carried a temptation so immense that those with a weak will would have fallen to their knees and beg for the chance to serve him.

Right when the asphalt was about to enter into the Angelic Paragons, an immense pressure assaulted the Sage. The grey humanoid trembled and its power was reduced for an instant.

It was the World Consciousness. Although the Sage was able to hide from it when he originally appeared in this world, now that he used his powers things were different.

Tomas regained control of his True Soul and energy for a fraction of a second. The danger of the situation made the Angelic Paragon act with resolution.

"Law Avatar: One with the Law!"

Trigrams that surrounded a yin yang symbol appeared behind the Angelic Paragon and in the next instant, they fused with his body.

His body became white and black and his power increased exponentially. His eyes were filled with killing intent and he attacked without mercy. His black wings slashed toward the head of the Sage with monstrous speed and strength.

The Sage was able to gain control over his body in a fraction of a second. He disintegrated into streams of gray aura and appeared far away from the two Angelic Paragons.

He did not come out unscathed from Tomas' attack. There was a deep cut on the grey humanoid chest but the Sage acted like it was nothing and once again waved his hand and hid his presence of the World Consciousness.

This time however the World Consciousness did not disappear and persisted in the area. It detected the Angelic Paragon increase in power but the threat of the Sage was more significant.

Tomas did not remain still. He released a white sword beam that surrounded Oliver and sent him away. The duke would not be of help against the Sage so he removed him from the battlefield.

With a movement of his wings, Tomas was fired to the grey humanoid. His energy burned and his six wings attempted to cut the Sage's body.

"Die!" The Angelic Paragon launched that attack with all the rage that was present in his heart.

The wings attacked from every direction but there was no fear in the Sage. In an instant, boiling asphalt covered the grey humanoid.

He was able to dodge four wings and used his body to respond to the other two. His body was pushed thousands of meters away, and cuts appeared on his arms. The counterattack revealed his presence to the World Consciousness and although he was able to hide again in an instant, it was not before a bolt of black lightning crashed in him

Tomas was surprised by the little damage his attack produced and it shocked him to realize that the parts of his wings that were touched by the asphalt were now mutated. Tumors with teeth, eyes, and mouths appeared on them.

The Angelic Paragon was able to purge them thanks to his powerful laws, bloodline, and the fact his body was fused with his Law Avatar.

'What was that?' Horror appeared on Tomas' heart when he saw the effect of the asphalt. If it had entered into his body, then death would have been a mercy.

But this fear did not diminish his killing intent. Now that the Sage was harmed by the World Consciousness was the best moment to attack.

He appeared close to the grey humanoid again but instead of a melee attack, he released beams of sword energy.

Three white beams that seem to be undodgeable and three black that released immeasurable heat and weight attacked the Sage from every direction.

A white and black explosion covered the Sage and its power released a shock wave that devastated the coast under them, despite being hundreds of kilometers away.

Tomas saw how the attack landed point-blank and the power in it should have been able to kill a Rank 4 life form.

There was hope in his heart that the attack could have destroyed the Sage's incarnation, however, he was doomed to be disappointed.

The Angelic Paragon saw how a giant cocoon of boiling asphalt rose from the explosion.

"Not bad my friend. To have a Law Avatar made with the Law of Yin and the Law of Yang and be able to fuse with it means you have some talent. Unfortunately, you are facing something you can't even comprehend." The voice of the Sage was calm and there was not even the most minimal sign of anger.

The World Consciousness launched blades of wind at him but just as they were about to land, the cocoon morphed into an enormous mass which extrudes black tentacles, slime-dripping mouths, and short, writhing goat legs.

It was one hundred thousand meters tall and not only the natural energy but even the laws around it mutated due to its presence.

"Maa, maa, maa!" Goat shouts came out from the thousands of mouths in it. A few of its tentacles clashed against the powerful blades of wind launched by the World Consciousness and they achieved mutual destruction

When Tomas saw that monstrosity, his eyes widened with terror and his soul trembled due to the uncontrollable fear he felt. Those emotions were intensified when he saw it melt into a black mist and disappear from his sight.

The Angelic Paragon flashed from where he was. However, before he could run too far he heard the voice of the Sage.

"You can not escape fate and neither can escape from me." The monstrosity appeared behind Tomas and its tentacles assaulted him from all directions.

The Angelic Paragon was launched to the sky with immense speed and power. Blood came out from his mouth, eyes, and ears while all sorts of mutations appeared around his body.

'If it wasn't for my artifact armor and Law Avatar, that attack would not have only destroyed my body, but also shattered my soul.' Tomas focused on taking back control of his body and purging the boiling asphalt that infected his body.

To the horror of the Angelic Paragon, the monstrosity vanished again. Tomas knew he could not track it and the next attack would be fatal.

But the threat of the Sage reached the level where the World Consciousness could use even more of its power. A gravity that could compress a mountain into a small rock assaulted the monstrosity and forced it to materialize less than one hundred meters away from the Angelic Paragon.

If the World Consciousness would have acted a second later, Tomas would have died. The duke knew that this was the only chance he would have. He used every ounce of power that was left on him and fired his most powerful attack.

"Yin-yang collision. Birth of all universal things!" The black and white wings clashed with each other.

A bright beam of sword energy landed in the center of the monstrosity and disintegrated the boiling asphalt until it reached the area where the Sage was.

While the beam destroyed the grey humanoid, Tomas heard the voice of the Sage. Even though it was just an incarnation, losing it would greatly harm him, however, his words were not filled with anger but pity.

"If you had been willing to sacrifice yourself, then your people would have survived. Your selfishness has doomed this world." The grey humanoid that was made with the Sage consciousness and energy vanished under the sword beam.

Those words were engraved in Tomas' mind as his body was launched into the void. Without the Sage, the World Consciousness no longer tolerated his presence.

The impact of the Sage's message was so great on the Angelic Paragon that stopped him from notice how the world around him was filled with static for an instant before returning to normality.

Chapter 244 - The Sage's Power (II)

Tomas' injuries were very grave. The burden that his body and, more importantly, his soul suffered when he fused with his Law Avatar was immense.

Not to mention that the energy in the Sage's attack had contaminated his body at a cellular level, which caused horrible mutations.

He consumed all the healing drugs that were at his disposal and then took the arduous journey through the elemental chaos, passed the Crystal Wall, and finally returned to the Beta Heavenly World.

The Angelic Paragon flew as fast as he could. He was afraid that his absence would put the Heavenly race in danger.

And he was right. The moment he was able to contact Oliver, he understood how grave the situation was.

Somehow the Magi invader force realized he was not in the world and they took that opportunity to extend their domain over the continent. They built two magic towers in the time he was away.

The Heavenly race did not stand by as this happened and they fought with everything they had against the Magi. Without the Everlasting Snake Runic Set, the weight of the battle fell on the Rank 4 life forms.

The Sage's touch had harmed Oliver, so he was not able to participate in that battle. Without two dukes, the power of the Heavenly race decreased immensely.

The Angelic Paragon with wings of crystal was strong but under the cover of the Second Layer, her power diminished by fifty percent. She needed the help of another two Rank 4 life forms only to equal Heinz.

Despite their numerical advantage, they suffered a crushing defeat. Seven Angels of Supremacy lost their bodies and another two had their souls shattered. There was even an Angelic Paragon who had also fallen in that fight.

Those responsible for the casualties were Zitra, Totto, and Nero. It was the seven winged Fallen, the one who managed to kill an Angelic Paragon, even when he battled seven Rank 4 life forms at the same time.

The Magi invader force did not wait even a month after that battle before attacking again.

The outcome was worse for the Heavenly race since even though Oliver was able to join, they still had not healed from the wounds they suffered in the last fight and the Angels of Supremacy had not reconstructed their bodies.

Two Rank 4 Angelic Paragon and four Angels of Supremacy died and a great number had their bodies destroyed.

Tomas' heart was filled with remorse when he heard that news. If he had not told Oliver to contact the Sage, then everything would have been different.

Even though he had returned to the world, his wounds were far from being healed, so he could not fight.

The Angelic Paragon with wings of crystal understood that continuing to fight with the Magi invader force would only increase the number of casualties so she chose to evacuate their people and retreat to the periphery of the continent.

This was a great humiliation for the entire Heavenly race, but there was nothing they could do so they just focused on defense and saved as many of their people as they could.

Unfortunately, many were not able to escape from the Magi. Those who were caught suffered a terrible fate. Their organs were harvested and then they were impaled.

The Magi invader force continued its expansion on the Fornes continent and they spilled so much blood that the earth turned red.

Every day was a living nightmare for Tomas and the regret he felt was so much that more than once he thought of suicide, but everything changed one glorious day.

The moment the Magi were about to gain complete control over the continent a miracle happened.

The Archangel was born!.

When Tomas saw her, he fell to his knees and started to cry uncontrollably while he shouted his sins. There was so much pain on his heart due to the damage he had brought to his people that he could not restrain his emotions.

The Angelic Paragon knew he displayed a shameful scene but the Archangel did not get angry at him. She picked Tomas up and lent him her shoulder to cry and comforted him until all his pain was gone.

The morale of the Heavenly race rose under the Archangel's radiance and everyone felt that as long as they followed her, everything would be alright.

She led the army against the Magi and showed everyone why they were recognized as the absolute weapons of the Heavenly race.

The Archangel's speed and power were unbelievable. Even Tomas fused with his Law Avatar could not equal her. Her Law bloodline formed a small domain that neutralized the force field of the Ten Tower Formation and she fought against Heinz, Zitra, and Totto at the same time.

She overwhelmed the trio and was even able to destroy the body of Heinz. If it was not for Nero who helped them to escape they would have died.

The Heavenly race cheered and shouted from the top of their lungs when they saw the Magi invader force run. It had been a long time since they tasted anything other than defeat.

The Archangel's face however showed sadness. She saw the thousands of bodies of her people butchered and her eyes filled with tears.

When Tomas saw her, someone with so much power to care for even a normal Angel, his heart started to beat faster and faster.

He did not dare to display his feelings but silently swore an oath to push himself to the limit and always be by her side.

The magic towers were destroyed one after one and the control of the Magi over the continent reduced with staggering speed.

All the members of the Heavenly race showed immense pride in their faces as they followed the Archangel.

No matter what threat they faced, all of them believed from the bottom of their souls that as long the Archangel was with them, they would prevail.

In their eyes, there was an adoration that was even greater than fanaticism. There was not a single one of them who would not give their life for her.

Nothing could stop them and soon they reached the ten original towers of the Ten Tower Formation. Even though those should be harder than the others, the Archangel blasted them to pieces like if they were nothing.

When they finally reached the final tower that was built in the mountain range, Tomas's face glowed with a radiant smile.

'We don't need anyone else, as long as we have her everything will be fine. You were wrong Sage.'

The Angelic Paragon was so fascinated with the Archangel, that he did not notice how once again static filled the world for an instant.

The remorse in Tomas' heart had vanished and as he prepared to march with the Archangel and destroy the last tower and finally regain this world after so many years of painful struggle, he felt a wave of heat so powerful that his face burned.

The Angelic Paragon was not the only one since everyone but the Archangel felt the same pain. The Heavenly race saw with shock how an immense golden sun rose from the last magic tower.

In the center of the golden sun was a young man with three eyes and a bone sword on his hand. He was not alone since behind him there were all the Rank 4 life forms of the Magi invader force and they were stronger than ever.

Even Heinz who had lost his body was with him and there was a thick blood aura around him.

Tomas' eyes widened and fear appeared in them. He remembered the prophecy and concern filled his face as he looked at the Archangel.

You could only see courage in her eyes and not even that golden sun could inspire panic in her.

There was no need for words between the two. The Archangel and Zatiel rose to the sky and they clashed. Shock waves that shattered space were formed around them and it was a death zone for any Rank 3 life form that dared to approach the duo.

The Soul Forging existences of the Heavenly race wanted nothing more than to help the Archangel. They had no problem giving their life if they had to. In Tomas' heart that sentiment was even more strong.

But before they could rise to the sky, the Magi interfered. The duke attempted to go after her, but Heinz appeared in his path, and with a single kick he threw him to the ground.

'Nothing can happen to you, you have to resist.' Tomas saw the Cultivator on his path, and a powerful fighting spirit appeared in his heart.

Chapter 245 - The Sage's Power (III)

Tomas did not hesitate even for a second before burning his life force. He understood the power of the Cultivator and knew he was weaker, but he was ready to sacrifice everything for the power to help her.

The face of the Archangel filled the duke's mind and heart as he launched himself like a shooting star against Heinz. His eyes burned with the will to die for the one he loved.

The duke fired two beams of sword light that fused before they reached Heinz. The power in that attack was immense and should be able to severely hurt a Peak Rank 4 life form but the Cultivator's body increased his power immensely as a metallic red color covered his skin.

Heinz released a red arc of sword energy that destroyed Tomas' attack and blasted the Angelic Paragon back to the ground.

The difference in power shocked Tomas. Normally when your body is destroyed, you would need decades to be at your peak battle power again, but Heinz was even more powerful than when he lost against the Archangel.

He did not have time to think about how that happened since Heinz continued with his attack immediately. Tomas saw how the Cultivator took a single step and appeared right in front of him.

He was barely able to dodge the sword that almost cut his neck. The duke was forced to focus completely on his defensive and it was only thanks to his artifact armor he was able to survive.

The worst thing for Tomas was not the threat of death but the fact he could feel the explosions that filled the sky above him, and that the power in that golden sun was much greater than the one the Archangel had.

He was not able to get rid of Heinz but luckily he was not alone. Two Angels of Supremacy clashed against the Cultivator who was charging a sword strike. The duo burned their life force without control and it was clear they did not expect to live after this battle.

"My duke, go and help her!"

"We will distract him!"

Tomas did not hesitate and immediately rushed to where the battle between Zatiel and the Archangel was happening.

"Die trash!" Fury appeared on Heinz's eyes when he saw the duo hinder his path. He sent an Angel of Supremacy to fly away with a punch and then he focused all of his power into his sword and severed the body of the other in two.

The Cultivator was about to go after Tomas when the Angel of Supremacy he had just split apart gathered the last bit of power he had and exploded.

Despite the immense amount of energy in that explosion, it was not enough to stop Heinz but then the other Angel of Supremacy flashed to the Cultivator side and proceeded to self-destruct as well.

Tomas did not look back but understood very well what had just happened and pain filled his heart.

'I can't let their sacrifice be in vain!' The Angelic Paragon proceeded to burn his life force with even more strength as he approached the battle between an immense golden sun and eight magnificent wings.

He was just moments away from the Archangel and was ready to fuse with his Law Avatar and sent a strike with every ounce of power he had.

Unfortunately, this was not a tale where the hero would appear right in the exact moment when the heroine needed him the most. By the time Tomas was close enough to see the Archangel, the fight had ended.

Zatiel had one hand on her neck and the other in her waist. He raised her above his shoulders and then pulled until her body was ripped apart and her blood bathed the Neo-Demon's body.

Her True Soul was incinerated by the golden sun and the last thing Tomas saw was her face, the face of the one he loved, twisted by pain.

"This is not possible... this can't happen, she can't... she can't..." He could not believe what had occurred right in front of his eyes.

The Archangel, the symbol of glory and power of the Heavenly race and the one he swore to follow forever had died in front of his eyes.

What happened next was simple. The Magi not only obtained complete control over the continent but also of the entire world.

The members of the Heavenly race were hunted down. Everything valuable about them was harvested before being killed.

Oliver suffered the fate that Zatiel swore and Tomas' agony was not any less.

The leader of the Magi invader force gathered everyone Tomas knew and cared about in the castle of the duke. Zatiel nailed the body of the Angelic Paragon to the throne and removed his eyelids so he would see what happened next.

Everyone in the room was tortured in the most horrible way before being impaled but they did not die. Zatiel left an ember of golden fire in their hearts that allowed them to live in complete agony.

As a final gift, the severed head of the Archangel was left in Tomas' lap. Zatiel had used a minor necromancy spell in it, which made it act like a mindless zombie.

The psychological torture was so powerful that for the first one hundred years, Tomas' mind was in a state of complete shock and could not process what happened in front of him.

But that eventually ended and he had to face the agony of his loved ones and the putrefactive head of the Archangel on his lap. From the bottom of his soul, Tomas delivered a cry of unimaginable pain.

"ARRGH. KILL ME, KILL ME, KILL ME, KILL ME!!!"

Tomas did not want to be saved, or revenge. The only thing he desired was to die and finally be free of the pain. Unfortunately, no one answered his call.

The years passed and after millennia of agony that could not be described, Tomas felt how his soul was about to disperse because his life span reached his end.

The rest had already died due to this and even the ember of golden fire could not prevent that.

'Finally, I will die' Tomas shed tears of blood when he thought he would finally rest.

Unfortunately, he underestimated the cruelty of his jailer. A golden hand entered his head and touched his True Soul.

That hand carried an immense amount of energy and the power of the Law of Life, that eradicated any sign of erosion.

When Tomas realized that his life span had been practically reset, absolute despair filled his heart.

"No,no,no,no,no. NOOOOOOOO!"

Regardless of his desire, the duke's life would not end. As his eternal agony continued for what felt like eons, the words of the Sage appeared on Tomas' mind again and again.

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"Why did I not listen to him, why did I not take his offer. I don't want to feel pain anymore, I just want to forget" Tomas muttered those words while tears fell through his cheeks.

You could see how boiling asphalt entered into the Angelic Paragon's head, through his nose, ears, and eyes. It modified his entire body and also his True Soul.

The same happened with Oliver. He wept and expressed his immense remorse while the Sage grabbed his head and filled him with his asphalt.

The millions of years of torture that Tomas experienced were just a dream that started less than thirty seconds ago.

They never freed themselves from the Sage's grasp and his power was so immense that the duo never doubted what they experienced was anything other than reality.

If Zatiel were to see this, he would truly be impressed. The Sage tricked two of the most powerful people in this world to open a portal for him, and then with an incarnation made of a piece of his consciousness and energy, he subdued the duo and was able to do whatever he wanted to their True Souls.

The grey humanoid had lost a lot of power but there was a smile on his face.

"Use the Deep Dark Dream will force me to sleep for some time, but it doesn't matter, with these two now fulfilling my biddings and the other arrangements I did, my plans for this world are finished. As long I can kill that anomaly, the payback will be immense."

Chapter 246 - Law Of Creation Vs Law Of Fate

Zatiel's body shook while blood came out from his three eyes, his brain burned with a fever so high that parts of it were being calcined. His vitality was affected and his blood evaporated which made him adopt the form of a mummified corpse.

While this happened, the All-Encompassing Sun Flame filled every single one of his cells and used the Law of Life in his bloodline to fix the damage in his body. Most of his power focused on his vital organs and made sure no permanent damage was left.

Great amounts of energy were being drained from Heaven Swallowing as his brain passed through a constant cycle of destruction and regeneration.

The reason for the Neo-Demon's damage was the use of the discipline of Clairsentience on a level higher than his Rank as an Animus allowed him to do.

He was now using the spell known Final Destiny. It granted the Neo-Demon the ability to push his mind and consciousness to a higher level of existence which allowed him to perform countless impressions and predictions involving any creature he had seen before.

In simple words, by using supernatural powers, Zatiel could see the future actions that any life form he had seen had prepared for him.

Normally to perform this spell you would need to be a Peak Rank 3 Animus and even then, your mastery over Clairsentience must have reached the level needed to become a Rank 4 life form.

His Neo-Demon's heritage and being an Absolute Emyrean with the Law of Life allowed Zatiel to push his Mind Force to the level where it would have killed any other Rank 2 Animus. Even then the effects of Final Destiny were subpar at best, but any new information was useful for him.

A few moments ago, just for an instant, he felt his instincts scream and the presence of a hand in the darkness that approached him, so Zatiel knew he was in great danger.

The process continued for almost an hour and finally, Zatiel's entire body trembled and he coughed a mouthful of blood before passing out. Immediately, his golden flames acted on their own and started to heal him.

Ezequiel was in the same room and when he saw Zatiel's condition, his eyes narrowed. An immense amount of energy gathered in an arc of red lightning and entered the body of the unconscious Neo-Demon.

The Universe Shatterer knew that his Master damage was physical so after he helped, he once again focused on his training. He realized that there was something that bothered Zatiel but his trust in him was so immense that he was sure it would not be a real problem.

The red lightning mended the injuries around Zatiel's vital organs which made the regeneration abilities of his golden fire act much faster. Despite that help, it took him an entire day to regain consciousness.

Zatiel's face was pale and his breathing was rough, he endured a pain that made him think nails were hammered into his skull. However, all of that was irrelevant for him, and other than the temporary loss in battle power, his main concern was the information he had collect.

A hideous scheme targeted him, but unfortunately, he was not able to determine the mastermind behind it or those who would carry it out. Part of the reason was due to Zatiel low Rank as an Animus and the other the immense power of his opponent.

Of course, he had a pretty good guess of who he was, but that mattered little now.

What he learned was that as long he remained in this world he would not be able to escape the catastrophic hand of fate that targeted him. He would not die immediately since they would try to obtain his knowledge.

Hide in the Ten Tower Formation would give him time, but it would only delay the inevitable.

The only way to stop it would be to leave the Beta Heavenly World and never return. That was not an option since this world was too important for Zatiel because it was a core part of the Neo-Demon Realm.

This world was part of a plan that was put in motion millions of years ago and even all the riches of the Aeternum Empire and the Eye Dynasty could not compare with its value.

As he faced this impossible choice, Zatiel sighed and for a moment his shoulders trembled.

Anyone would feel impotency when something they had strived so hard was taken away from them just when they were about to succeed.

But who was Zatiel Natux Terminus Daybreak? He was someone who was able to raise from the lowest caste of fiend and fight billions of enemies until he reached a level of power that made the entire universe tremble and become a taboo existence that could make demons and devil shiver in fear.

The reason for his shake was not frustration but the fact that he could not contain his laughter. Zatiel's laugh filled the entire room and there was excitement in it.

"Hahahahaha, not bad, not bad at all!. It has been a long time since someone has challenged me like this. Your means are truly impressive but so what, if you think for a second that you have defeated me, you are making a serious mistake. I have lost count of the number of idiots who called themselves master schemers and have defied me only to realize that was the worst mistake of their lives."

From the moment he regained his memories, every trial Zatiel had faced was something he had one hundred percent certainty on winning, but the Sage plan was something that should be impossible to overcome for a Rank 3 life form, even for one as special as him.

However, he was the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, an existence that was able to outsmart Archdevils and force them to a path of despair.

"It seems they will obtain a way to not only stop the force field but also disable the Mirage rune and have enough time to subdue me and escape. Those trump cards will not be cheap and they would not risk revealing them before they are sure they can get me. They will also not dare to diminish their battle power before that important mission." A peculiar light overflowed Zatiel's eyes as hundreds of moving pieces accommodated in his mind and created a plan.

If he did not reveal himself for too long, the other side would take drastic measures that could not only hinder his control over the continent but also put in danger the lives of the warriors in the Magi invader force.

In full honesty, if he found out that everyone, besides his clan and the few other people he cared about, had died he would not even blink. But Zatiel was sure they would target the Daybreak Clan to call his attention.

After some calculations, Zatiel took a crystal from his ring and contacted Heinz.

"Brother, mobilize the Rank 4 Magi and Fallen immediately and start the construction of the next tower. If the Heavenly race doesn't act, then proceed to build another one. Regardless of the outcome of that last one, you and the rest will stop their march and no longer push the expansion forward."

"What do you mean by that, why would they not fight?" Heinz understood very well the narcissistic nature of the Heavenly race and there is no way they would just stand by while they create another tower.

"I have reason to believe that the commanders of the Heavenly race will spend the next few days in some sort of seclusion, so we have to take this opportunity." Zatiel calculated that they would tolerate two towers, but more than that would be too much.

That reason was too vague to mobilize the entire army but Heinz had experienced Zatiel's abilities and had full trust in his art of war.

"We will leave in five hours. I will make sure to keep you up to date as we advance."

With that handled, Zatiel focused on the other problem. He had to find a way to survive a fate calamity that depicted certain death.

He thought for a long time until finally, an idea came to mind, and it made a smile appeared on his face.

"Since you used the Law of Fate to try and mess with my destiny, I will use the Law of Creation to mess it even more. Ezequiel, I need a few hundred liters of normal blood from you."

The Neo-Demon did not open his eyes when he heard that and just extended his hand. A cut appeared on his palm and then a torrent of light red blood came out from it and formed a giant ball in front of Zatiel.

This was the most ordinary blood that was in Ezequiel's body. If it was assimilated into a Chaotic-Core, it could barely create a Rank 3 bloodline, but it was more than enough to fulfill Zatiel's requirements.

Zatiel also released an immense amount of golden blood and combined it with the blood of Ezequiel. His smile grew wider as he pictured the expression that would appear on the faces of his enemies.

Chapter 247 - Strange Runes

Under the lead of Heinz, the Soul Forging existences of the Magi invader force proceeded to continue with the construction of new magic towers less than three days after they finished the last one.

There was some resistance at the beginning when the Cultivator notified the Rank 4 Magi since the rest of the army was not ready to act so soon, and the moment they entered in a battle against their counterparts in the Heavenly race, they couldn't focus on anything else.

Although those at Rank 3 and beneath would not be useful in a battle of their level, they could still protect the tower to a certain extent from the attacks of a Rank 4 life form with the help of the force field.

Their worries were understandable since the Second Layer needed to cool down after every use or else the amount of energy it consumed would grow exponentially and there was also the fact that the material for each of these towers is very expensive so every incursion must be carefully planned.

Unfortunately for those Soul Forging Magi, Heinz had complete control over the army since both Totto and Zitra supported him in everything and the Fallen were on his side.

However, the worries of the Magi were unfounded. For a reason that they did not understand, the Heavenly race did not stop them.

Neither the dukes nor the rest of the army showed themselves. They felt some scouts that hid and relayed their movement to their leaders, but there was no battle and the tower was built without a problem.

The moment they finished, Heinz did not wait and guided the rest of the Soul Forging existences to build another tower.

Just like the one before, the Heavenly race did not act and the Magi could not be more ecstatic about it. They were able to construct two more towers in a few days without the need to consume the energy reserves of the Ten Tower Formation. They enhanced their domain over this continent by almost 25% and increased their future wealth exponentially.

They did not know why the Heavenly race had adopted a passive stance but it was clear by now for everyone that the Cultivator had some special information.

Most of them hoped to continue with this speed, but after the second tower was finished, Heinz instructed everyone to retreat. He made clear that the Heavenly race would not sit by if they continued and it was better to wait until the Second Layer could be used without any inconvenience and the rest of the army was battle-ready.

The next couple of months were calm for the Soul Forging existences but it was a different story for those Rank 3 life forms and beneath.

Battles started to happen a couple of weeks after the last tower was finished in the land outside the force field and casualties were very normal on both sides. The Rank 4 life forms did not interfere with those fights, since it was a good way to train their soldiers.

There was a small number of individuals who got famous during this time. Two of them were siblings of the Eye Holder race that fought alongside the Daybreak Clan.

The duo had a very powerful bloodline and the reason for their recognition was due to an encounter they had with a Novice Rank 3 Angel of Protection.

This warrior of the Heavenly race had escaped from a Master Rank 3 Magus and was severely injured. Just as he was about to reunite with his comrades he was ambushed by the duo.

Sigrid's entire body was covered by a runic set and she was able to summon the illusion of an Ethereal Dragon that assaulted the mind of the Angel of Protection and forced him into a dream.

Using her power to affect the soul of a higher Rank life form generated a backlash that forced her to cough blood, but she was able to disable the magic defenses of her enemy for an instant and inflict damage to his consciousness.

Aren took the opportunity that his sister gave him and he fell from the sky above the Angelic Paragon. He launched a downward kick, his body was covered in a yellow layer of earth and had a runic set inscribed just like his sister.

As he descended, the illusion of a huge turtled formed around him and his weight increased immensely.

The Angel of Protection was able to fight back against the dream and stop that kick from blasting his head open in the last moment, but still, the attack destroyed the right part of his body. That plus the damage he had from before were too much for him and he knew he would not be able to escape so he attacked like a madman at the duo.

Sigrid and Aren faced the Angel of Protection without any fear and after sustaining some serious wounds, they killed their opponent.

Even if their enemy was gravely injured and they ambushed him, jump a Rank was an amazing feat and that was especially true since the duo was still at the Advanced level.

Part of the reason for their victory was their powerful Emperor bloodline and teamwork, and another part was the Path Techniques that allowed them to display a battle power at the Peak of their Rank.

The ones who also obtained great fame were Dante, Kilo, and Rax. The last two got the nickname "Dragons of Destruction" due to the powerful flames they left in their path that destroyed everything they touched.

As for Dante, everyone already knew his god-level skill as a strategist and he proved that his battle aptitude was not inferior. He was always accompanied by those giants in black armor and they constantly fought against Rank 3 Angels of Supremacy and even Angelic Paragons.

He was a Master Rank 2 life form but the power and speed in his arrows could match spells launched by a Master Rank 3 Magus and the synergy he reached with those giants made people think they shared one mind.

When people saw him fighting, a phase of the mortal world came to their minds.

"A Tiger Father will not beget a Dog Son."

Zatiel had not shown himself since the fight against the winged snake but his power was engraved in the mind of every warrior of the Magi invader force.

There were plenty of them who wished to form some sort of connection with him after all by what they had seen and learned about the man, he was a monstrous level genius who would awake his True Soul and become a Rank 4 life form.

Eventually, the whole army marched once again and they did it under the cover of the night and in a stealthy manner. All sorts of concealment spells were launched by the Rank 4 life forms.

They knew it would be impossible to fully hide and create the tower without the Heavenly race noticing it, but these tactics will still buy them some time, and every minute was precious.

Ezequiel and Zatiel were once again with the army and the latter was the center of attention. This was due to the strange runes that released small arcs of red lightning all around his head and they were so many that they covered all of his skin.

The Soul Forging existences in the sky were also looking at him. They did not focus on the runes, but on the fact that they felt something odd with the consciousness of the Neo-Demon.

Since he did not speak about it and no one dared to question him, they just moved forward. Eventually, they reached the coast where there was an abandoned city of the Heavenly race.

This place was evacuated since the dukes knew there was a great possibility the Magi invader force would choose to construct their new magic tower here.

Heinz did not waste time and he made the materials for the tower along with hundreds of automatons appear in the center of the city.

The army positioned around the tower and adopted defensive positions while the Soul Forging in the sky used their consciousness to maintain surveillance.

Less than three hours after they arrived everyone felt the powerful auras that approached with immense speed.

Some of the Rank 4 life forms had a solemn expression since unlike last time, they would have to fight.

Heinz was at the head of the army. His heartbeat was like thunder and an immense amount of blood energy filled his body. His eyes were filled with a monstrous fighting spirit and excitement.

He was a Sword Cultivator and unlike the rest, he was able to increase his power and law comprehension in the battles where he was forced to risk his life and push his limits.

Chapter 248 - Space Storm

The Soul Forging existences of the Heavenly race were like behemoths as they flew through the sky. None of them bothered to contain the energy in their bodies which made the air around them poisonous for any life form beneath Rank 3.

What called the attention of Heinz was that there were only forty-seven Rank 4 life forms instead of the forty-nine that appeared last time. Two Angelic Paragons were missing. There was also the fact that the rest of the army did not accompany them.

The Cultivator could not help but feel uncomfortable when he saw those changes. His consciousness did not detect anything off, and thanks to his domain over the Law of Space no Rank 4 life form should be able to hide from him.

There was a possibility that those Angelic Paragons were needed in another place, after all the Heavenly race had to control not just this continent but the entire world. As for the rest of the army, maybe they decided that since they no longer had the Origin Runic Set, their participation would be futile.

Despite those perfectly valid and highly feasible reasons, Heinz still felt that something was wrong, but he did not have time to think since the dukes along with the rest of the warriors of the Heavenly race infiltrated the Second Layer and launched themselves against their counterparts.

Very soon a balance was reached between both sides. Marvelous phenomenon and supernatural creatures, each one covering thousands of meters, appeared on the sky as both sides released their Law Avatars.

They all fired attacks that filled the sky with explosions of all colors and the elements acted as if they were in a frenzy, with immense storms appearing around the battlefield.

Heinz fought against the Angelic Paragon with crystal wings and four Rank 4 Angels of Supremacy.

A river of lightning, hundreds of small meteorites, countless ice sharks, and long vines full of thorns assaulted the Cultivator from all sides.

The skin of the swordsman had a metallic red color due to Demodand Blood Drive. He moved through those attacks with amazing dexterity and just as a meteorite was about to crash on him, he blasted it to pieces with a single punch before sending an arc of sword energy against the river of lightning and split it.

From behind him a tide of vines approached with great speed and ahead there were ice sharks that blocked his path.

Heinz's eyes were cold, thanks to the artifact armor and his powerful body even if the attacks landed point-blank they would not be able to truly harm him, but he was not someone who would choose to resist when he could destroy the obstacles on his path.

He flashed forward with amazing speed, leaving behind the vines. He used his body and sword to crush the sharks until he reached the Angel of Supremacy that had launched them.

His sword had a dark glow around it, that was formed by the destructive power of the Law of Space, the Law of Sword, and the Law of Killing. He pushed his Law of Blood to the peak and an immense amount of blood energy gathered on his arm which made them grow one fold.

The eyes of the Angelic Paragon widened as he saw the attack that was about to land on him. He was sure even with the artifact armor, he would end up severely injured.

Just as Heinz was about to hack the body of his opponent, two ten thousand meter snakes made of crystal attacked him.

They were the Law Avatar of the Angelic Paragon with wings made of crystal. Their power and speed were impressive, even though they were weakened by the force field.

Heinz's eyes narrowed when he detected those snakes. In an instant, the dark glow on his sword changed into a thick killing intent.

"Annihilation Ocean!"

A red ocean assaulted the two crystal snakes and the Angel of Supremacy near him.

The Angel of Supremacy suffered severe wounds but his life was saved thanks to his armor. A great part of the snakes was shattered under the might of the ocean.

There was an immense rage in the heart of the Angelic paragon when she saw the state of her Law Avatar. The effect of the Second Layer was more significant than she originally thought.

A diminish in fifty percent of your battle power doesn't mean that you could equal your previous might if there was a perfect copy of you. Her speed was too slow compared to Heinz, who could use his dexterity and the Law of Space to move around the battlefield and her strike power could not compete against the attacks of the Cultivator.

The woman's frustration almost made her use her trump card, but she was able to maintain a cold head.

'Our goal is not to destroy a mere magic tower. I don't know where they obtained that information but if it is true, then we can provoke more damage that way.' A peculiar light filled her eyes as she stared at the dukes for a moment before reforming her Law Avatar.

Heinz's body trembled because he used the Annihilation Ocean in such a rash manner. His energy was in disarray and the backlash would have been much worse if not for his powerful body.

Unfortunately, he did not have time to rest since the Angelic Paragon and the Angels of Supremacy attacked him with all they had.

The skin of the two crystal snakes glowed while they absorbed the light around them and fired beams of energy against the Cultivator.

Despite the danger, there was calmness on Heinz's eyes. He galvanized the power of space he controlled and used the ability that was the natural evolution of Void Disruption and Void Slash.

The space around the swordsman started to shatter more and more, which made thousands of small dark cracks appear on his surroundings.

Those fissures were so thin that even a Rank 4 life form would find it hard to see them with the naked eye. If they used their consciousness to touch them, they would harm themselves.

The number of cracks increased exponentially around Heinz and just as the attacks of his opponents were about to land, the space around him collapsed.

Space fragments started to rotate around Heinz and they carried the all-annihilating power of space in them.

The moment the Law Avatars clashed against this whirlwind of space fragments, they shattered before reaching the Cultivator.

After it fulfilled its function, Heinz was forced to deactivate this protective cocoon of space since it became unstable, but there was a smile on his face as he felt the power he had just controlled.

The Angels of Supremacy were shocked when they saw how Heinz stopped their attacks and shattered their Law Avatars with such ease. The Angelic Paragon with wings of crystal was the most surprised of all since she understood better than anyone how impressive was the feat that the swordsman accomplished.

"That was a Space Storm!. He is just a Rank 4 life form and has not yet started to engrave the laws into his body. How is his comprehension over the Law of Space so high." The Angelic Paragon could not help but felt poisonous envy when she saw Heinz's talent.

Space Storm was a power that could be used at the 'Initial' level of the Law of Space, but the difficulty was so high that many would only be able to utilize it when they were one step away from the 'Minor Completion' level.

Its defensive and offensive force was astonishing and it required very little energy. Heinz was still far away from fully mastering it, but once he did it, he would have a skill capable of facing Rank 5 spells.

Law comprehension was one of the most important factors to advance in the Rank and Heinz mastery over a law so hard as the Law of Space proved that he would find it very easy to reach the Peak of Rank 5.

Heinz did not care about what his enemies felt and he launched himself back to the fray. His eyes burned with a monstrous fighting spirit and his sword was filled with killing intent.

Not far away from him, the Cultivator's Blood Incarnation fought against an Angel of Supremacy and an Angelic Paragon.

In the end, Heinz was able to take care of seven enemies on his own with two Angelic Paragons among them.

This was even more impressive if you consider that the woman with crystal wings was the most powerful warrior of the Heavenly race.

Chapter 249 - Goodbye (I)

Just like Heinz, Zitra and Totto were also fighting against several opponents.

The Lich had the Reaper behind him, who waved his scythe and split dozens of giant lava beasts that marched against him.

Totto raised his hand and his Law Avatar copied his movement and fired a beam of energy against a metal giant that attempted to crush him.

Without losing his momentum, the Reaper used the scythe to disperse a hurricane.

He fought against Oliver and another two Angels of Supremacy. The Lich's power should be around the same as the original strength of the Angelic Paragon and thanks to the force field, he could take care of another two enemies.

Despite dominating his opponents, Totto could not help but feel uncomfortable as he confronted Oliver.

There was nothing different about his power or behavior. His strength was what he expected from the information he obtained from Zitra and the disdain and wrath on his eyes proved his mentality was the same he displayed the last time they saw him.

However, when he stared at the duke in the eyes, he felt as if there was someone or something else looking back at him. Even though he was a Lich and master of the Law of Fear, that made his bones shiver.

Of course, his experience was vast and the number of life and death battles he had were plenty, so he was able to shake off that feeling and display his full power during the fight.

'Those disgusting beast will soon understand that they are nothing against us. Maverick and Vermeil will soon be in position and I need to be ready to activate it. Even though it was a great humiliation to make a business deal with an animal, if everything goes well, it will be more than worth it.' There was a level of excitement and happiness in Oliver's heart that he had not felt for a long time, but he made sure not to show it on his face.

In the memory of the Angelic Paragon, the meeting with the Sage went without a problem. Not only did he help them with the Volcano Eruption, but he also gave them a way to handle the biggest threat to them.

Although the price was a little high, in his opinion it was extremely fair, or at least that's what they made him think.

The energy on the duke's body grew and dozens of colossal creatures rose from the ocean of lava behind him and attacked the Lich. The power in each of them reached the might of a Rank 4 spell but unfortunately, under the effects of the Second Layer, they could not resist the scythe of the Reaper.

Still, Oliver's barrage along with the attacks of the other two Angels of Supremacy forced Totto to put all of his attention in the battle.

The Eye of Despair constantly channeled the power of fear and directed it to the Hand of Sorrow that increased the energy in the scythe.

Totto's attack constantly destroyed the Law Avatars of his opponents and his fear energy slowly infiltrated the bodies of the two Angels of Supremacy.

Oliver's bloodline was able to burn any foreign energy that attempted to infiltrate his body. This talent had limitations depending on the quality of the energy, the might of his opponent's laws, and how strong the magical defenses of the duke were at the moment.

Zitra also fought against a duke and two other Angels of Supremacy. The power in her Law Avatar that took the form of a gyroscope was shocking.

The wheels of shadows spun incredibly fast and from the light energy in the core, hundreds of weapons were fired.

Tomas used his yin energy to weaken the weapons made of light of the Magus and then his yang energy to counterattack. Even though his battle power was reduced in fifty percent, his strength was still equal to most Peak Rank 4 life forms.

That was the reason he was so surprised by the pressure he faced as he fought against the young woman in front of him. The weapons fired by the Magus were able to alternate between shadows and light instantly.

The ethereal aspect in the Law of Shadows diminished the effectiveness of the Yin Law and although the Yang Law had more offensive power than the Law of Light, its speed was inferior.

Tomas looked at the two Angels of Supremacy who helped him against the woman and their condition was deplorable. They could barely defend against the weapons fired from the gyroscope and wounds were accumulating in their bodies.

If it was not for the artifact armor they carried, their condition would have been much worse.

'Just a little longer, the moment our plans succeed, the Magi will lose their guide, and slowly we will be able to dismantle their control over the continent.' The energy in Tomas's body exploded and the sword light his wings fired increased in power.

Zitra's eyes narrowed as she saw the rise in his opponent's strength. At the speed he burned his energy, he would not be able to last very long.

Just like Totto, she felt an impious presence in the eyes of the duke as they fought and her instincts told her that something was wrong.

However, she could not figure out what happened to him. Zitra thought that the best path was to make sure he would not be able to escape and pin him down.

Her weapons became more and more brutal and every time the attacks of Tomas or the two Angels of Supremacy got near her, she would disintegrate into strands of shadow, dodge them and then fire back with more power.

The rest of the Magi were able to handle one or at most two opponents, depending on their bloodline and how strong they were.

Each of the Fallen, on the other hand, could fight with at least two enemies and some of those with an Emperor bloodline could even fight two Angelic Paragons.

The most impressive of all was Nero. The seven winged Fallen was able to fight against six Angelic Paragons at the same time!

He overwhelmed his adversaries, even though they had artifact armors and he did not. The Law Avatars of his opponents attacked from every single direction and the power in each of them was incredible but Nero's spear destroyed everything it touched.

His bloodline gave him an extremely powerful physique and the blue star behind the Fallen increased the might of attacks and also improved his body.

Nero could see the revulsion in the eyes of the warriors of the Heavenly race as they focused on his seventh wing. To them, that was a disgusting deformity but the Fallen couldn't care less about their opinion and his eyes burned with a blue light that represented his indomitable pride.

An Angelic Paragon that had transformed himself in a giant treant charged against the Nero, while rivers of poison and a deadly miasma attacked from behind.

The blue light in the spear shined so brightly that burned the eyes of the Angelic Paragons that saw it. Nero turned back and released an arc of energy that not only destroyed the poison and the miasma but also assaulted the ones that launched them.

The treant roared as it attempted to smash the seven winged Fallen with his humongous arm. Nero's eyes narrowed and performed a back kick.

The arm was hundred of meters large and the leg was almost invisible in comparison, but when the two crashed, it was the treant's hand the one that exploded and his entire body was launched backward.

Zatiel focused on the battle in the sky and it was clear that the Magi side overwhelmed the warriors of the Heavenly race.

This was thanks to Heinz, Nero, Zitra, and Totto. They not only took care of the three most powerful enemy warriors but also suppressed more than a third of the Rank 4 life forms of the Heavenly race.

Even though they were winning and it appeared they would be able to obtain a flawless victory, Zatiel's face was expressionless.

'I wonder when it will happen.' Zatiel's heart was in complete calm and nothing could affect him.

Without any warning or the slightest sound, the earth beneath the Neo-Demon liquified, and an Angelic Paragon with wings made of mud rose from it.

Zatiel was still looking at the battle in the sky. It seems that he did not notice the arrival of this man.

There was a layer of asphalt around the body of the Angelic Paragon and he was less than fifty meters away from Zatiel. To a Rank 4 life form, that was nothing and in less than a fraction of a second, he would be able to cover that distance.

Chapter 250 - Goodbye (II)

The Angelic Paragon name was Maverick and you could see in his eyes the resolution to fulfill his task no matter what. He even went to the extreme of burning his life force just to increase his speed and diminish the time it would take to reach Zatiel.

He extended his arm and he sought to grab the Neo-Demon. His palm was loaded with extremely dense and nefarious energy that had the form of boiling asphalt.

Heinz was in the sky fighting and his eyes widened when he detected the presence of the Angelic Paragon. He was shocked and could not believe that this man was able to not only hide from him but also secretly infiltrate the Second Layer until he was less than fifty meters away from Zatiel.

He had used his consciousness to scan the warriors of the Heavenly race when they arrived. With the immense power of his soul and his domain over the Law of Space, even if someone concealed themselves underground and had the Law of Earth at the 'Initial' level, they should not be able to hide from him.

He must have started to approach the force field when the fights between the Soul Forging existences of both sides had reached their zenith and everyone was focused on their opponents.

But even then, the Second Layer could detect intrusions and not even Heinz with his Law of Space or Zitra with her Law of Shadows could hide from it. That is why no one thought even for a second that something like this could happen.

The Cultivator channeled every single ounce of strength that his body and soul had as he prepared to go and save Zatiel. This would leave him open to all types of attacks from the Angelic Paragon with wings of crystal and the rest but he couldn't care less.

He was not alone since Zitra and Totto were also prepared to do the same and the resolution in their hearts was not inferior to the one of Heinz.

Nero was also ready to blast his way through the Angelic Paragons on his path. Unlike the trio, the Fallen decision had a more pragmatic nature. He knew very well that the destiny of thousands of his kind was in the hand of the Neo-Demon.

Unfortunately for them just when Maverick appeared, Tomas, Oliver, and the Angelic Paragon with crystal wings made black orbs appear before shattering them.

A black gas extended through the Rank 4 battlefield which generated immense pressure on everyone and stirred space, making teleportation impossible.

Zitra, Totto, and even Nero were not able to do anything against this gas and their bodies were paralyzed.

However when it was about to cover Heinz's body, the eyes of the Cultivator glowed with resoluteness and he made the Blood Incarnation, the one in which he spent so much time and effort to create, self-destruct.

A red explosion that had an immense power was generated and due to the proximity of the incarnation with his opponents, the Angel of Supremacy died while the Angelic Paragon was left with extremely severe injuries.

The fate of those two was not important to Heinz, but the force of the explosion drew back the gas and allowed him to move.

'Impossible!' The Angelic Paragon with crystal wings was shocked. Even for a Rank 4 life form, that reaction speed was too exaggerated.

The only way he could have reacted so fast was that if he acted purely by instinct. But to not hesitate in the slightest when you destroy something so precious as a Blood Incarnation was not possible in the mind of the woman.

Heinz took the opportunity and used all of his power to perform Void Disruption to the limit and he propelled himself to where Zatiel was.

As he blazed through space like a shooting star his Law Avatar left his sword and fused with his body. Heinz's height increased while an armor appeared around his body, and his eyes filled with killing intent.

Zatiel did not look beneath him, but his eyes narrowed when the Angelic Paragon with wings made of mud was about to grab him and without hesitation, the Mirage rune that was placed on his chest started to glow.

When Heinz detected the power of space around the Neo-Demon's body, excitement filled his eyes. Zitra and Totto were able to discover it as well. A beautiful smile appeared on the face of the Magus while the anxiousness in the eyes of the Lich disappeared.

Even if he was only able to move a couple of hundreds of meters, it would be enough for Heinz to reach his side and protect him.

However, Maverick was ready and from his body, a black fog was released. It did not have a pressure that could paralyze a Rank 4 life form and its diameter was less than one hundred meters.

But it was more than enough to cover Zatiel, and the power of space was annulled by wicked and corrupt energy.

When the Neo-Demon noticed how his life-saving card was disabled, he did not feel disappointed, since he expected such a result. In the next moment, the hand of the Angelic Paragon grabbed his foot, and the boiling asphalt on the palm entered in contact with his body.

As that malicious and devious power infiltrated him, Zatiel did not lose his composure and focused on the reaction of his loved ones.

He could see Heinz killing intent as he pushed his body forward with everything he had, with the hope to kill the Angelic Paragon and rescue him. He saw the panic and dread in Zitra's eyes, something you would find very difficult to imagine would appear in the always calm ice beauty. Totto's found hard to express his emotion on his face, but Zatiel noticed the anxiousness that invaded the Lich's heart.

Zatiel also looked at those who were near him. Due to their strength, they were slower to detect the Angelic Paragon than the Soul Forging existences but their emotions were not any less potent.

Their reaction speed was too slow and they could only see as the asphalt extended over Zatiel's body.

Ezequiel immediately attempted to activate Burn: Life Vessel. He would not hesitate to launch himself against Maverick, even if that meant death. Unfortunately, he was too slow and there was nothing he could do to help Zatiel.

Rax and Kilo felt immense pain in their hearts as they saw the person who saved them and their tribe being consumed by that boiling asphalt. He was the one who rescued them from a life of fear and sadness and granted them glory.

The father and son duo would not hesitate to burn their souls if that meant helping the one that allowed them to see the children of their tribe live a happy infancy full of bliss.

Dante had spent decades tempering his will. He had seen hundreds of warriors die under his command and had experienced many life and death scenarios. All of it to not disappoint his father, like the time he lost control over his emotions.

But right now, he felt no different than when he was a small soul inside the body of an Elder Brain and looked at the man who gave him life.

As Zatiel detected their sadness and pain, he could not help but sigh.

'I apologize to make all of you pass through this but I will explain everything when I see you again' The asphalt had already reached his waist but Zatiel's eyes were calm.

'FASTER, FASTER, GODDAM MOVE FASTER!' Heinz's body broke the space around him as he moved forward.

His sword was charged with all his power and he was ready to act the moment he reached Zatiel's side.

Although that boiling asphalt made the Cultivator's instinct scream in fear, he was sure that as long as he killed that Angelic Paragon, they would be able to purge that energy from Zatiel's body and save him.

'Hold on just for an instant, hold on' Heinz was very close to Zatiel and he was ready to act and rescue him.

The Neo-Demon understood the nature of this energy and knew what would happen next so when he saw the hope in Heinz's eyes, as this one thought he would be able to save his brother, he could only shake his head.

"Goodbye." There was a radiant smile on Zatiel's face as he spoke. The next moment the asphalt wrapped him completely, and then the black cocoon that contained the Neo-Demon vanished from everyone's sight.