

Abyssal 71

Chapter 71 - Eye Tyrant

This mistake would not make the rune useless. Still, it will definitely hinder Zatiel's prowess. That was something he could not afford since it must be created correctly, or else its use will be almost null, so he just put it on the side and closed his eyes to rest.

After a couple of hours, he was back in his top condition. After reviewing the rune in his head and identifying the mistakes he made, he took another piece of beast skin and a set of raw materials to start working.

Just like the first time, Zatiel starts the inscribing process with high concentration, creating the rune lines and forms with absolute precision. When he reached the part where he made a mistake the last time, he was able to overcome it. Yet when the rune reached 85% of completion, he made an error.

As he saw the small flaw in the rune, Zatiel's eyes became cold, filled with anger and annoyance. Still, after a few seconds, he breathes deeply before going back to normal. Although in his old memories, the difficulties he had to suffer were way greater than this, he has never been someone with great patience for this type of thing. After all, demons were known for their short temper.

In the beginning in the Abyss, he was basically an automaton directed by the chip. When he became strong enough to have clear and conscious thought, his soul was strong enough to maintain absolute control over his feelings. So he was always able to maintain control over his emotions during his time in the Abyss.

"Haaa, even with the chip, inscribing this rune is too complex. Since after 60% is accomplished, the lines and forms are so small and in such a great quantity and interconnecting in so many different ways that using the illusion in my mind is not feasible enough. As trying to pass what I see in it to the beast skin is almost impossible."

Zatiel could only sigh as he put the rune to the side and started to meditate to improve his condition. As he rested, he used the connection of the cores to send a small part of his consciousness and see what Sophia and Ezequiel were doing in order to distract himself a little and clear his mind.

The first one he saw was Ezequiel. The boy was in the laboratory of his house, and on a surgeon's table was the three-meter tall automaton that Zatiel defeated when he advanced to Rank 1. Ezequiel was dismantling the automaton piece by piece in an organized and careful way, always scanning every part of it and making notes, trying to figure out how one worked with the rest.

"Reverse engineering, very smart, he is going to disarm it piece by piece. When he is finished, he will try to put it back together, giving him an idea of how it works and figuring out the secrets of the Magic Creator behind the manufacturing of the humanoid weapon. By the annotation and conjectures he is making, I can take that he is advancing at a frightening speed. This must be the famous wisdom and intelligence that made Storm Titans so remarkable, that plus his hard work will make his abilities as a magic creator equal to mine as runemaster."

Zatiel was truly happy for the boy. After all, the strongest he becomes, the greater the help he would be able to provide to him and the rest of the race.

Having seen enough, he was going to check on Sophia next, but became a little hesitant, as the woman had warned him that he must notify her when he wants to see her. The moment his

consciousness reaches her, he realizes the reason for the secrecy, and Zatiel didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The mighty Neo-Demon woman who has assimilated the bloodline of the infamous and terrifying Styx dragon, a race so mighty that it could make demons and devils feel fear, was sleeping over a pile of food cubes in a completely relaxed state.

By her condition, it was apparent that she has been in this state for days. Still, despite doing nothing, the amount of power in her body was continuously growing. The meat was melting into energy that was going straight to her body, enhancing her.

"So this is why she is always so well-rested, enhancing her power so fast and forbid me to enter her room without permission, she can use Dragon Sleep."

However, the woman was literally doing nothing more than sleeping. She was technically training, so Zatiel didn't really know how to react.

Dragon Sleep is a powerful ability breeds of dragons can use. It allows them to enter a sort of hibernation state and absorb the energy in their surroundings at a very high rate.

This was one of the reasons dragons were known for always stockpiling their wealth and sleeping with them.

Seeing her in this state so calm as he and Ezequiel were breaking their minds working, Zatiel couldn't do anything but shake his head and smile. But as he saw the two of them improving their power or skills by using their racial traits, an idea came to his mind.

He took the last rune and brought it to his face, opening his third eye.

One of the Eye of Life and Creation abilities is allowing Zatiel to see the flow of energy on everything in his surroundings, no matter whether it is organic or not. He was going to try and see if it was capable of showing him the lines of the rune, that even with the chip's help, brought him trouble with his work.

When he saw the rune with his normal eyes, he could only see some lines and forms. But now, the palm-size rune illuminated as if it was the starry sky, showing him all the things he could not see before.

Even more impressive was that when he used the eye to see the rune, for some reason, his perception of it was enhanced as he was able to understand better how the channels of energy connected and why it was so important that it do it this way.

"Hahahaha, this is awesome! let's see if this god damn rune continues eluding me."

With a smile on his face, Zatiel took another piece of beast skin and start inscribing,

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The inner areas of the Endless Forest had trees that reached several kilometers high and were ruled by truly powerful magic creatures. Whenever humans arrived at this place, they would do it quietly and stealthily. Otherwise, the only thing that awaits them was to be persecuted by a horde of furious magic creatures. Today, those mighty beings were running as if their lives depended on it, and those imposing trees were crashing to the ground as two humans were fighting.

The two men were moving with such an incredible speed that they created a sonic blast due to their momentum, breaking the sound barrier. The only thing you could see was a red figure fighting a dark one.

The power they released was so great that they altered the landscape, destroying mountains and creating crevices so deep that you could not see the end. Even when the spell vanished, the area was flooded with a type of energy that corroded everything in its reach.

They were generating such significant collateral damage that hundreds of meters around them, everything was being destroyed.

"Sword Oblivion!"

The red figure made his energy burst. From his sword, an arc of energy a hundred meters long came crashing against his enemy.

The dark figure saw this attack, and his eyes filled with shock as he felt the power that it carried. The sensation he got from it was like it wanted to erase or 'kill' his existence, forcing him to immediately make his energy burst and launch a spell.

"Underworld Hand!"

A cadaveric hand almost the same size that the humongous sword energy was materialized, and surrounding it was dark and cold energy that made all the living beings in a radius of a kilometer wither.

The cadaveric hand reached for the sword energy and grabbed it, trying to compress and destroy it. But the sword energy was so potent that it made the bones start to shatter. In the end, both attacks nullified each other, generating an explosion that destroyed everything in a radius of 500 meters.

After the explosion, neither one of the men continued fighting. They remained still, with a safe distance between them, showing their appearance.

The man with the red glow was young and carried a black sword filled with all sorts of inscriptions. This weapon gave an aura that gives the impression it was used to kill millions of individuals. In his arms, some runes were inscribed, which made his extremities look like they were made of pure blood.

As for the dark figure, It was an old man of two-meter high, and he was bald. His face was common except for the fact that two extra eyes were on his forehead. These eyes were smaller than regular ones and, for some reason, matched perfectly with the man adding a certain charm to his face.

From those two extra eyes, if you were strong enough, you could feel the laws of death and a vast amount of negative natural energy concentration in them.

"Heinz, since when the princes of the Empire have become so shameless to try and steal what rightfully belongs to others? I found this mineral deposit first, and everything inside should belong only to me, Sebastian, an Eye Tyrant."

The face of the old man was filled with anger, but behind that was a small amount of fear.

'We are in the same Rank, but I have been at this level for hundreds of years already, enhancing my power greatly over time. Yet in our confrontation, this Sword Cultivator had the upper hand during the entire battle.'

"Hmph, I don't care for your excuses. You are a long way from the Dynasty. When you crossed the borders of the Empire, you were obligated to inform us of your arrival, as any individual of our Rank must do when reaching foreign land. Since you failed to do that, It is my right to take everything here with me."

Heinz's eyes were cold, and his body exuded killing intent as he looked at the old man.

Heinz would really like to kill the old man and take everything for himself. Although he was more powerful than the enemy, all those at this Rank have life-saving tricks, so he needed to opt for another way of handling this.