

ABYSSAL LORD OF THE MAGI WORLD

Chapter 1 - Third Life

In his first life, Zatiel was nothing more than a normal person, with a normal job and a normal life.

His world was one without magic or supernatural beings, but with highly advanced technology that has altered the way of life of every person.

The A.I. Chip is the crystallization of the technological advancement of that civilization, not only capable of analyzing and storing any type of data, it could be used in experimentations with the use of simulations and their computations abilities that can make experiments and show the information that is generated.

Every child at birth gets the implantation of the A.I. Chip that will accompany them for their entire life.

Zatiel lived a mundane life, without great inspirations. His life came to an end due to old age. If you have to define his life in one word, it will be "simple".

In his last moments, Zatiel only thought that he would cease to exist. As an atheist, he never believed in things like the soul and the afterlife. So when he closed his eyes, it was supposed to be the end.

But he opened his eyes again and found out that he was alive. As he looked at his surroundings, he found himself in a decrepit place with burning winds, and in the sky, there was a fiery red sun. The superficies were full of dark pits.

If you look from the sky you could appreciate an immense river that goes through the land with hundreds of screaming silhouettes.

It was the Abyss, the birthplace of demons, a chaotic plane of pure evil that had an immense number of layers.

Scared and shocked, Zatiel tries to move but he feels heavy and weird.

Full of fear he starts looking at his body. His hands were more than 3 sizes bigger than the ones of a normal person, with nail-like claws, a white skin full of scars and deformities. His body was hairless and his mouth has become a hole with hundreds of teeth. He was a "Mane".

A Mane is the lowest level of a demon of the abyss. Usually, they are human souls who transform after arriving at the abyss and being twisted by the aura and natural energies of the plane. Manes are nothing more than cannon fodder to the rest of the demons and sometimes even just a source of food.

Zatiel was terrified and confused due to the events that were happening, but as the minutes passed his thoughts were being assaulted by an extremely violent and savage will.

It is the nature of every demon to become wild killing machines that act on their pure instincts, due to the abyss aura and natural energy that is in their essence, chaotic. This makes the mortality of all demons, especially the weaker ones incredibly high. After all, even if your enemy is weaker than you, if they make you walk into their trap where everything is planned by them, you will probably die.

But there are benefits due to the chaotic nature of the abyss aura. This makes every demon incredibly powerful, not just in their physical bodies but also gives them very high spirit defense, making demons just as powerful as dragons in the same ranks.

Of course, there are special demons that are more intelligent and have better control of their impulses than others, and the stronger the demon, the less the chaotic will of the abyss aura affects them.

Zatiel was in no way special and after a couple of minutes, his thoughts were already being corroded by the abyss aura. Lucky for him, his soul was accompanied by the A.I. Chip in his journey. Not only did the chip help him control the corrosion of his mind but it also gave him ways of surviving through danger and advancing through the ranks.

After millennia of constant massacre and destruction, Zatiel not only becomes extremely powerful, he rises to the level of an Abyss Lord, a Being of Laws with a life so long as the universe itself, but even such beings can die.

In his third life, Zatiel was an orphan that got sent to the magic tower after an apprentice saw that he has the talent to become a Magus. Of course, this was not done by the kind nature of the person, it was done as part of the jobs that apprentices do in bringing new talent to the Magic Tower.

His life in the tower was one of constant worry, after all, one moment he was just a normal boy not older than fifteen and the next he was thrown into a Magic tower that looks like a dungeon, full of people with sinister intentions.

Zatiel spent his first year in the tower slowly increasing his spirit and reading all the books he could find or doing some menial task to earn some money.

One day a group of three ranks 2 apprentice magus, offer him the chance to join them in a task of the Magic Tower. The job consists of getting a magic herb known as shadow sorrow which can increase the spirit of an apprentice with affinity with the darkness natural energy.

Of course, Zatiel was skeptical of them, after all, he was a rank 1 apprentice with almost no battle power, but according to them, his job was just being the lookout while they took the herb.

After some pressure and the promise of giving him some of the herbs, Zatiel finally accepted. On the way to the zone where the shadow sorrow was, the three apprentices were very warm and friendly to Zatiel making him relax and

lower his guard, but at the moment they arrived near the herb, he was attacked by them and thrown in the direction where the herb was, as they began to hide.

Zatiel didn't have time to wonder what was happening when he heard a roar. As he looked to the place where the noise was made, he saw a Shadow Wolf, a magical creature that was as powerful as a rank 3 apprentice, and like all magical creatures, it was very territorial so the moment it saw Zatiel, it attacked him immediately.

Zatiel finally understood. They did not want him to be any kind of lookout but they wanted to use him as bait to distract the Shadow Wolf as they take the magical herb.

Zatiel immediately runs as fast as he can, trying to dodge the attack of the shadow wolf, but how much can a rank 1 apprentice really do against a magical creature?

In less than 3 minutes Zatiel was at death's door. If it was not for the creature detecting something wrong and going back to his magical herb, he would have died.

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Zatiel lay beside the tree with his eyes closed without moving and was going through the information of his previous life.

After some minutes he opens his eyes.

"I Zatiel, Abyssal lord, Ruler of death and destruction, Nightmare of Dys, have AWOKEN!!!!!!"

"A.I. Chip scan me."