

Be Honest! 556

Chapter 556 The End Is Near

Devil... Devil... "Let us out! Let us out!" Fleeing in different directions, all five slammed into the invisible wall trapping them in as hard as they could. If they spotted Dorian close to them, they would flee the opposite direction with their already badly injured bodies. Exorcize!

AHHHHHHH!!!! The woman in blue was the first to get strung up by the chains, screaming, wailing and promising all sorts of riches for a chance of survival. And as she stretched her unnaturally broken neck side to side to beg for her life, the others tried their hardest to break free from the space with tear filled eyes. Please, please, just let them go already. Like trapped animals waiting to be slaughtered, their eyes danced around unfocused and maniacally, and their overall movements seemed unhinged and frightened. Who can save them? Who can save them now? They used to think that only humans could see their entire life flash before their eyes when death is near. But only now do they know that they could get life flashbacks too. Ahhhh!!! The blue woman vanished in the blink of an eye, and Dorian then turned around with a big unnatural grin on his lips. "Who's next?" [Monsters]:

.... Exorcize! Exorcize! Exorcize! Exorcize! One by one, they all found themselves captured by the golden chains that dropped from the heavens. Some even tried digging their claws into the ground to prevent themselves from floating high. Some also tried jumping like foxes to dodge the chains. But no matter where they went, the chains predicted their actions and cleanly hooked them up. "Mortal... human... Do you know who I am? Do you know the repercussions for your actions? You can kill the others, but you dare not exorcize me... No, no, no, no, no— Ahhhhhh!" The last of them was gone before Dorian propped a pill only in his mouth and also sat cross-legged. Dealing with these monsters, although he made it look easy, did take a toll on his overall strength. 'The formation...' Looking at the massive formation that was created by Bezelbub himself, Dorian had to admit that he wasn't strong enough to extinguish it yet. What's more, should he touch it, Bezelbub would sense it was tampered with, wherever he was. Looking at it, Dorian knew it was probably one of the highest grade formations set in this world. Dorian could destroy the other gateways connecting the underworld to this world because those didn't use one particular factor – the blood of a superior demon. The stronger the underworld creatures, the stronger the formation laid out for them. And Bezelbub, who was among the top 7 strongest creatures in the entire underworld, used his own blood to create this portal formation in the space. Just opening his 3rd eye and looking at the formation almost made him, Dorian, fall from dizziness. The amount of raw evil Qi emitting out was like a purple smoky mask that engulfed the entire place. Just like Dorian, the disciples didn't dare to look at the direction of the formation at all for fear of falling and passing out. Looking at it, would animate the famous ONE PIECE scene of Shanks getting on Whiteboard's ship and making people pass out with every step he takes. .

'Not yet...' After what seems like an eternity for those watching, Dorian finally opened his eyes, slowly rising to his feet and dispelling the trapped space he created earlier. At this moment, all disciples had also finished up their battle, eradicating all evil forces scattered about. Old Gia had

also regained his strength too. Well, the only elephant in the room was the Beezelbub's formation hidden underneath countless prices of treasures... even the flesh-eating Beetles were clumped together and destroyed by the disciples. Raising both hands high, Dorian closed his eyes in deep concentration. And soon, everyone saw the many sparking and shiny prices of treasures turn into old rotting bone pieces, with some even turning into what looked like human and animal ears and other body parts. But what's this? Some partially melted like a candle, leaving a half price now colored purple. HD on, why did it now look like purple clay fled with disgusting insects and maggots? Uahhh! Those who still had greedy thoughts were so shocked they had to stand up and smack themselves in the face hard, especially when listening to the faint words of the disciples stationed to protect them. "Cursed objects... Everything here has been meticulously planned to only being grief and curses for those who take them out." "Some will drain your lifespan, others will make you mad, and some will make you act more radical than you'd normally act." In short, anyone who takes or possesses any treasure here will not have a happy ending. This revelation only made many, especially Bohania feel lost. Then, then... if nothing here is actually treasure worth taking out, why did he have to risk his life to join this exploration team? Where is the wealth? Where is the promised fame?

Bohania, a grown man, suddenly felt like crying.

He clutched his heart, feeling he was almost getting to the point of cardiac arrest. No! No! It's not supposed to be like this. So after everything he has been through, it was still all for nothing? This was like reading hard to write an exam, only to be told the scores for the exam doesn't count to your final grade. Then what was I studying day and night for? .

Poof~

Bohania spat a mouth load of blood from shock. Obediah and many others sneered and looked his way with contempt. When they were all fighting for their lives, you never spat any blood out from shock. When human lives were lost, you still didn't care a lot. But only now after knowing the treasurer's weren't actually treasures, do you spit out blood and fall in shock and you expect them to take pity on you? Heh. The traveling medics, although disgusted by Bohania, still rushed in to assist him. In the meantime, everyone watched with interest, as Doiran shifted all objects in a particular spot. There, laid Beezelbub's gigantic formation. Only when looking at it with the 3rd eye does one feel like passing out. To ordinary humans, they only feel it was evil, as all their spidey senses tingled when staring at it. Obediah frowned, realizing the strange circle made him feel the urge to point his weapon at it. "Grandmaster, what is this circle lined with blood?"

Yeah, what exactly was it? Everyone's ears were perked to the skies with intensive gazes looking Dorian's way.

"A doorway," Dorian responded calmly. "A doorway for more creatures to get in." Get in?

Everyone's eyes widened in horror.

The doesn't this mean the end of the world?

Chapter 557 An Ominous World

5 hours later, everyone stepped out of the tomb with dull faces. "Sir, sir! Are you hurt? Do you need assistance?"

Those who were painting waiting for them here were already jumping towards them with all their might. They were happy to see everyone in tip top shape, with no registered deaths, but it still made them feel uneasy, especially after watching the group come out with heavy faces. Did they miss something? Has the animal/worm insect underground been killed or not?

Everyone outside had a thousand questions, but dared not cough them all out at once.

Never in their lives have they seen their superiors look so ashen and pale.

"Please sirs, madams, parch your throats with this."

Several people hurried to their superior's sides, with thin and slender sandy camouflage box-shaped military water containers.

Unscrewing the top, many took big sips, still saying nothing.

[Onlookers]: Is it okay if they grab their leaders by their necks and shake the information out of them to death?

Everyone was still stumped, but only walked behind their leaders while leaving the tomb's front entrance. But what was this? Throwing their heads behind their shoulders, they didn't know how to react when they saw Dorian raise his hands, sending a fierce light shooting on the tomb's doors. "Grandmaster?..." "No one will be able to go in. And should the portal get activated, I will know." Dorian calmly examined, knowing many of them were wondering what he did just now. Of course, once they leave the premises, he will set up a protective array that confuses those who try to find the tomb's location. Many people will be going around in circles, and will definitely be sent towards the city which is various sandy miles away. However, his formation allowed demons and other underworld creatures to bypass the formations and head for the tomb. It's just that he would be notified of their presence. Dorian knew that those 5 he defeated should be the prime people tasked with ensuring Hotanzi unleashing the plague to the world. And if they fail, a backup team will be

present. It was best to leave things as they were, like a trap to keep luring these creatures here. This was also one of the reasons why he didn't eliminate all demonic auras and evil objects in the tomb. After exorcizing the creatures, he let out 'clues', insinuating that Hotanzi might have broken out and was now roaming around the world. When they see that Hotanzi's woman was no longer there and her coffin was also missing, they might conclude he took her out too. Who doesn't know how desperate Hotanzi has been for some fresh air out of his tomb all these years?

What's more, they also knew that although Hotanzi would definitely fulfill his promise to Prince Beelzebub, they also knew that he would also try finding other ways to get his beloved's soul from Beelzebub's grasp. Such was life. All Hotanzi lived for was that wretched female mortal he adored to no end. They as Underworld creature's couldn't understand how one can be so obsessed with another, even after death. Makes no sense to them. Dorian had created a perfect misunderstanding for them, eliminating all traces of fleeting heavenly auras in the space. Understand that until he became strong enough to travel Beelzebub, he cannot do anything to that blood portal.

Shows over. Everyone headed to the tents that were now moved far away from the tomb earlier in the day after Dorian and his disciples arrived. ...

Thack! Thack! Thack!~

The sounds of dancing flames flickering slightly in the desert echoed through the ears of a fee. Apart from this steady sound of burning wood, only utter silence engulfed the space. Everyone's heart was still in disarray, trying to fully absorb all that happened in the tomb. Phooooow~

A whiff of thick smoke floated in the air, as Obediah parted his lips, holding the thin cigarette with a heavy heart. His eyes focused on Old Gia and a few others. As for the Grandmaster, he was seated cross-legged, floating slightly above the sand not too far away from them. When Obediah found out that the 2nd lead man before him was old Gia, he was so dumbfounded, he was at a loss for words. Who can tell him why Old Gia who was said to have Gray hair, and in his early elderly years, was now looking even better than him? Look at that straight back, full long luscious hair... Sure, one can still see 1 or 2 strands of grayish golden hairs, but it still looked like cool highlights, or like the sun's rays glistening on his dark hairs. Understand that even the most physically fit and good looking man at old Gia's age, still showed signs of aging, having crow wrinkles along their eyes, and even their abs and bodies have slightly loose skin because of aging. But look at Old Gia? His skin looked soft, right and firm like a child's. It was so tight, with no creases or lines. And you want him not to get blown out of his socks because of this? Obediah sighed. If it were other times, Obediah would be fawning over Old Gia, stuttering to no end. But with all he went through and the current ominous situation now hovering around them, his brain could only focus on one thing... and that was the fact that his ancestors, the humans before him, as well as the present humans, had placed too much fate on Science!!! What did he hear? That these monsters were all over the world everywhere they went? Then in the end, was there any place actually safe enough for them to reside

in? Here they were fighting wars against other humans when these creatures were roaming around, killing them left, right and center? "Are you serious? The missing live streamers were sucked into a hidden world, where humans from hundreds and hundreds of years ago were also there with them?" "Incredible! You said the famous missing Emperor Arthur's remnants and items were also discovered there? What? He had a handwritten letter also kept in place, waiting for the day he would get rescued?" .

Tsk. Hundreds and hundreds of years have gone by, with no signs of rescue until Old Gia's people broke in. This alone made many question the multiple unsolvable cases in their territories, that didn't make sense at all. 'Could it be the handwork of these creatures?'

Chapter 558 Entrance Examination Preparations Begin!

Puffing out a thick whiff of smoke, Obediah stared at Old Gia deeply. "Tell me the truth... Is the end near? Don't kid with us. We heard what those monsters said. They said humanity has only a year and 7~9 months more to go before we perish." Obediah suddenly felt that all their battles against other humans seemed small compared to the issue at hand. War with other countries? Proving the best by performing in global competitions... all these didn't mean a thing if the end was near. Those who hadn't even married yet, those who have been single dogs, couldn't help thinking of their lives.

Old Gia nodded his head expressionlessly, "Indeed, the end is near, but..."

Old Gia paused. "They don't know, we are not so defenseless." Everyone clenched their fists, secretly swearing that they must keep their lips sealed, lest some passing creature gets a whiff of the news.

It seems that they grandmaster generally doesn't care if the news gets out or not, but they do. For this, the fact that the enemy didn't know that humanity was building up its forces, meant they had a hidden hand up their sleeves.

Yes! For now, they must act as if they are blind to these creatures. In the meantime, how do they ensure that the ones they give their reports to aren't monsters in disguise? Didn't Old Gia say that some of these monsters, like the Princes of Hell, actually hold rich and powerful positions in this world? But that wasn't all. Did you hear that Old Gia's team have destroyed some devious monsters that even took on the forms of babies, average looking people and even dogs? What? Even a fish in the seas could be dangerous? Suddenly, they felt there was no place they could go to be completely safe with the End coming. The most terrifying thing to them, was knowing that even something as simple as their shadows, wished to kill, drag and switch aces with them. "So, our shadows are recording our every move when we walk and know everything about us, including our weaknesses?" "Yes." "_"

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Terrible!!!

Who updated their version of the world overnight without telling them? Old Gia only discussed this matter with them, and not those loud mouths like Eldora and the other greedy bunch. Speaking of them... several military leaders quickly reached out to their most trusted superiors, didn't say much about the matter, but were quick to secure clearance to keep those here from their countries in custody and complete hold once they touch their country's soil. No matter how powerful and rich their parents were, no one will stop these leaders from keeping everyone hostage on military grounds, ensuring no word of what they saw here gets out. Thankfully, they had long seized Eldora and everyone's phones when leaving the tomb. "I trust you all have high enough positions and ways to get yourselves to the upcoming global military competitions.... Go there, and your problems will be settled." Yes! If they can go there, dragging some of their leaders with them, proving to have answers to why they refused to release these people from military hold, then wouldn't their actions be justified then?

"You! You poor bastards! How dare you take them? Where are my phones? Give all 4 of them back to me now! I swear, my daddy will have your head for this!!!"

Well, speak of the devil. Eldora was already fighting through the guards restricting her from leaving her tent. From now till the end of the world, she might live in military custody till his matter completely comes to an end. With that, most had peaceful nights, except for those under guard who couldn't even move an inch out of their tents throughout the night. Bohania was no better, threatening to bring hailstones and thunderstorms if they didn't let him contact those in the outside world. 'No! No! No! I can never come out of this a loser,' Bohania thought, feeling his blood run dry when recalling how all the wealth in the tomb all turned to hideous objects.

Was this fair? Was any of this fair? All he wanted was riches and fame. All he wanted was to be hailed by the masses as one of the people who ventured into Hotanzi's tomb and came out a hero. So the moment he knew they would not be taking any wealth out to brag about to the reporters and the outside world, his mind was already thinking of not gaining fame through other means. .

Bohania's eyes turned vicious.

Think about it. It was impossible for anyone to believe his adventurers he had in here, and might even think he was in need of psychiatric help. But what if... what if he made a deal with an underworld creature and borrowed some of its powers to begin exposing the truth right to everyone's faces? Yes, Bohania didn't mind signing a deal with these underworld creatures. He heard all these creatures said before getting exorcized. They swore they could bring fame, wealth, women and true power. It would be a lie to say Bohania wasn't interested and greedy when he heard

their offers. Why?... Why wasn't it offered to him instead? Bohania had no tears but wanted to cry. Looking at how tightly the guards surrounded his tent, he already knew they weren't going to let him have contact with the outer world for a while. What to do? What to do? Bohania bit his fingernails, scheming and making escape plots in his mind. He knew that his only chance of escape was anytime before entering military grounds. The airport, the roads... provided they haven't touched Military soil yet, he still had a chance to escape!

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Like so, the first Horseman of the Apocalypse was finally taken care of by Dorian and his group. 1 down, 3 more to go! The next day, Dorian was back in the air. The day for the Academy's second Entrance Examinations was fast approaching. So how could he stay back any longer?

Chapter 559 Brotherly Love

In another more grander world, humans could be seen walking on land while some sat in their swords, flying about the place with steady hearts. There were land masses floating in the air, above major water regions, and balls of clouds that surrounded and masked these regions. There were buildings on stunning and towering mountains that stood glorious against the tide of Time. These mountains were so high, far above the clouds. And standing in them were many structures that looked majestic and towering. Olympus! That's what many who have watched the Hercules movies would say. In this world, humans had long known and accepted the existence of underworld creatures and exorcists. Why... even picking a site for construction involved these people. After all, you don't want to construct your brand new building, plaza or structure on it only to be told that the place you chose was once an unknown graveyard right?

"Oh my~... Is that the latest Sky Sword 10,000?" "Tsk. My son told me those things cost a fortune, since they give their user an extra 70% strength during battle." "Amazing!... Ah! Isn't that Herfa's boy up there?" "Yes, yes, yes... Herfa's boy just found out he has the talent to be an exorcist. Yes, Herfa of 10, is now on his way to becoming an exorcist!!" ... Talks like these often get the people walking on the streets giddy. All around the streets were all sorts of magical things interrogated with modern society that spotted underworld creatures with a snap of a finger. However, these things were not exactly accurate when it came to spotting higher underworld beings... like ohhh~... The prince of Darkness himself, Lucifer Morningstar. When it came to these Underworld Princes, only equally stringer heavenly beings could ever spot them out.

Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap. Tap~

An old man's cane quietly tapped on the ground with every step he took forward. The old man had the freshness of a gentle soul, his smile sending deep red to his cheeks when acknowledging others beside him. He and several others passed along the roads, alarming no sounds or raising suspicions from the many magical invisible and floating items above. The old man soon got in a bus that drove him out of the glorious city and towards an old lake house on the outskirts. And when the old man

stepped into the lake house, he snapped his fingers, opening an elaborate closet, only to reveal a man who looked exactly like him.

Lucifer chuckled lightly, knowing he couldn't kill the man, no matter how hard he wanted to.

Understand that although the foolish devices and tools this world had couldn't detect him, there were quite a few ways he could alert higher heavenly beings of his existence in this world. This world was one of the top world's with the greatest level of security available to its people. There were actual heavenly beings stationed to watch over these humans 24/7, and even more watching the atmosphere outside the world itself. This was one of the hardest worlds for his goons and forces to ever infiltrate. If he, Beelzebub or any other higher creatures wanted something from this world, they were more likely to succeed if they came and got it for themselves. As for the human who was kept floating in the closet with his eyes rolled to the back of his head, Lucifer couldn't kill him since the worthless man might trigger attention to his current location. In any other world, he might be able to kill and get it done without any angels feeling weirded out by the victim's sudden death. But... as fate would have it, this world was under the great protection of someone he hated dearly, his 'sweet', straightforward, and most beloved twin brother, Gabriel. Lucifer knew that if anyone could pick up his scent after killing, it would be that heavenly hound dog Gabriel. . Taking off his suit, he carefully hung it on the floating man's head in the closet. Well, better to cover it up, no? The less he saw of this fellow, the less his urge to awaken the fellow, frighten him to death and kill. "What a bore," Lucifer mumbled, while undoing his sleeve buttons. "An ugly one at that." For the record, he, Lucifer Morningstar, would never be caught dead wearing anything other than a suit when out in the human world. Even when out just now, he only casted a spell around him, making him look like the old man when in reality, he was still moving as he regularly did with his Crips suit on. What? A fisherman's hat, a hideous looking jacket, a t-shirt that looked old and faded... ugh... he couldn't imagine himself wearing anything this old man wore. He'd rather be caught dead than wear anything in the old man's closet. Thinking of his outing today, the air around Lucifer quickly grew thick and oppressive. Where the f*** did that Trickster put it? If Loki was around now, Lucifer would have wasted no time jumping on him and strangling the son of a b**ch to death. If he doesn't find it soon, their entire plan would be for naught. Lucifer's eyes glowed bright crimson red in the midst of his fury. Sparks of subtle flames engulfed his entire body when thinking of how long he has been in this world and yet, hadn't found it yet. Of course, the bloody trickster said he hid it in the deadliest place in this world for him – Gabriel's Temple. Should he even unleash a teeny weenie fraction of his powers in there, Gabriel would definitely appear like lightning. You don't know how challenging the task was for Lucifer, to completely mask himself from his brother's nose when risking a visit to the temple as a tourist. It took him 2 and a half months to finally get in and out without alerting his brother. But as expected, his first trial was unsuccessful. He indeed ventured into the temple, but he couldn't find it! This meant he would have to do this act again and again until he found what he was looking for. That being said, how can he possibly put all his eggs in one basket? Loki was such an unpredictable heavenly being who for all he knew, didn't even put the object in the temple. .

Loki, Loki, Loki...

For all he knew, perhaps Loki threw what he was looking for in the deepest parts of the ocean or even inside an active volcano. And if anyone was asking if molten lava could destroy it, impossible! Worldly things do not destroy such items. Lucifer was just about to head upstairs when he suddenly paused with a drooping face. He paused his steps only for a moment, before taking another step upwards.

"Well now... I thought I smelled burnt toast, but it seems it's just you, brother." Instantly, the atmosphere grew to tense, resulting in several animals and even fishes fainting and floating above the lake's surface. Gabriel!!! Lucifer slowly turned around to face a face that was completely identical to his, except for how fluffy Gabriel's hair was, and how wet-looking he was. If not for their hair and their wings, you would never be able to tell them apart. Oops... Those who have been with Lucifer for a while, would know he wants as straightforward and head-on as Gabriel. Looking at Gabriel who was almost blinding him with that Golden and glowing heavenly hue, Lucifer meant what he said when he called Gabriel burnt toast. With all those glowing and blinding light, wasn't it a matter of time before you burn yourself to death? "Where is he?" Gabriel gritted his teeth and questioned with righteousness oozing from his bones. "Where is the human you have cursed with your presence?!!" "Cursed?" The corners of Lucifer's lips raised slightly. Tap. Tap. Tap~

With brisk and unhurried steps, he slowly made his way down the stairway with one hand elegantly placed on the railing. "Brother, don't you think 'cursed' is a strong word? Cursed by my presence you say?" Lucifer chuckled, before snapping his fingers and revealing the coat closet that now had the old man floating about with his jacket hanging on the hands face, as if the old man was a coat rack. "You! What have you done to him?!!" Gabriel quickly stretched his hand forth, causing the man to fly towards him in a flash. Touching the man, Gabriel couldn't help breathing a sigh of relief after seeing that the man's soul and spiritual essence wasn't entirely corrupted yet. Good... Even though Lucifer didn't kill the man, don't you know that any human Lucifer puts a spell on would definitely have a significant impact on the poor mortal's soul. "How can you do this to him? What did he ever do to you?" Gabriel threw a furious and accusing glare at Lucifer. Sometimes, Lucifer felt Gabriel was ridiculous. He, himself, was an underworld creature who only brought chaos and destruction to others. So what else do you expect from him? Lucifer was now thinking of making a split to avoid battling Gabriel and bringing more attention to his leg. But Gabriel's next words made his feet turn heavy. "You!!!... What did that damn trickster hide in this world?... I know he kept something here brother, and intend to find it first!!!"

Chapter 560 Brotherly Love 2

"What?" Lucifer's octave didn't rise the slightest when questioning Gabriel. Narrowing his gaze, he slowly inches himself closer to Gabriel, until the tips of nostrils were inches from kissing. "Gabriel, Gabriel Gabriel... you know better than to challenge, I, your brother." Hmph! "Talk is cheap, brother. For the good of the world, I shall apprehend you, foil your hand and ensure you don't get whatever it is you're looking for."

Gabriel swung his magnificent sword righteously, but Lucifer slowly rolled up his sleeves and brought out a dark blade of his own that emitted black and purple aura. They say twins think alike, and they wouldn't be wrong to say he and his brother always loved the same weapon types. Alas, who could have known that their fates would be so different?

"Alright, I do agree to a battle, since you're itching for a fight. But answer me this, brother... How did you know?" Lucifer was indeed baffled to find Gabriel here. He had taken several precautions during his time here, and would have sworn that Gabriel wouldn't be able to find him anytime soon. So how come he is now standing face to face with him here? Or could it be that Gabriel has grown stronger than he during their time apart? The last time they did see each other, was 2.3 million years ago when they met on another world and battles so hard both of them were left heavily injured. During that time, he also hid away, not in the underworld, but in the human world so no one would sense his weakness.

His body had indeed taken a big hit, but after 700 years, he was able to fully recover again. Lucifer's mind spun wildly, already strategizing how he could flee before the battle gets out of hand and serious. 'With our plans up and coming, I can't afford to take off decades and years to heal any battle wounds... I should go, but with the way my dear brother speaks, it seems he has a clue of the location where that Trickster may have hidden the object.' In that case, how could he flee just like that? Impossible! Knowing his brother's straight forward trait, Lucifer recalled how many times he tricked Gabriel into accidentally revealing the information he seeks. This brother of his was somewhat of a battle maniac with a straightforward personality. He had to admit that since birth, Gabriel had always been stronger than he. But what made them even in battle was that he mostly relied on his quick wits and brains. This brother of his was an Obedient Soldier, the one you can count on to complete a mission without any questions. Of course, Gabriel did get inquisitive at times, but provided it was an order set by the Almighty himself and the few higher heavenly beings, you best believe Gabriel will complete the task without question. Gabriel had blind faith in the Almighty, a sort of faith he felt stupid. .

Again, Gabriel was a stickler for the rules when it came to underworld beings and securing the souls of their human victims. The only time Gabriel felt he should use his Brian's, was when the orders didn't come from the Almighty. For example, this world was his to protect, so Gabriel did his best with his own plans to set it up as one of the safest ever to exist. Perhaps it was because he lived following the rules, that he succeeded so well in keeping but just this one safe, but several others under his wings too. So what if the Almighty has been missing for heaven knows how long? Gabriel has always kept to all rules and protocols the Almighty left for him to do. He and a grand elite team of original angels who fought the great war, also ensured the angels and other heavenly beings guarding the uncountable human worlds didn't get sloppy. There was also that prick who called himself Archangel Michael, who pissed the hell out of Lucifer whenever they accidentally met and engaged in battle. All these elite angels and archangels used to be chummy friends with him when he was still an angel. But now, they were enemies for life!

...

"Enough talk, brother! I have no inkling of hearing or answering any questions that seethe from your deceptive tongue!"

With a sweep of his hand, Gabriel unleashed a torrent of energy from his blade that tore through the air, causing ripples of heat erupt around them. Lucifer's eyes widened slightly when knowing his brother's powers had grown slightly taller than his since their last battle. Jumping back several feet, Lucifer quickly evaded the attack inches before it could touch him.

"Death Seeker!

Creeeeee!!!~

Gabriel narrowed his gaze when staring at that sword that now had wolfish fangs appearing on one side of its blade. Well, this was new. He has never seen his brother's sword do this. But was he going to back down? Never! Not a chance! A part of Gabriel was actually excited to fight something he never experienced before. "Come brother, show me the extent of your powers!" "Collapsium Hantora!!!" Grawllll!!!

A giant golden head roared through Gabriel's sword, projecting its large face towards its enemy. Rumble, rumble, rumble~

The grounds began to shake, and even the skies split into 2 with thunder and chaos. What was that? "Do you feel that?" "Quickly! We leave now!!!"

Several angels and even exorcists all the way to the other end of this world, opened their eyes and quickly made their way towards the duo's location. Such power... such strength... they sensed it might be Gabriel. But who was he fighting? Who was it that was making Gabriel go all out? Those on floating islands and mountain tops flooded down in a blink of an eye. Angels protecting their world also zoomed in without haste. Lucifer's eyes also grew cold when knowing he had but a few seconds to vanish before things truly got out of hand. Luckily, he had gathered some information mid-battle. .

"Although I could never prove it, I sensed you were working with that annoying Trickster all these years. But don't worry brother, your plans will come fail since we have the Trickster now locked up in an even safer facility than before!!!"

Lucifer almost rolled his eyes at how conformer Gabriel was. Hello? Was he just meeting Loki now? Since they've known Loki from young till now, does he look like a person who can be kept trapped forever? What prison system did the heavens think of that he hasn't broken out of yet? Loki has never been tied down not once in his entire existence. Sure, you can put him in whatever secure facility you think of now, but decades, centuries and even millennia later, he would be long free and back to his usual habits. Well, a millennium was too long for Loki's prison breaks. From the times Loki has appeared before him in the past, Lucifer could decipher that it took Loki less than 700 years to escape.

Sometimes, he can break out in 2 years, sometimes 100, but his longest was 700. Of course, after hacking the system, he would still pretend to be a prisoner, so he could vanish into the many worlds and rain havoc on them while having a sweet alibi to back his innocence. What? You're saying it's him who brought down an entire ancient city in another world? Impossible! He has been in the cell all this while, no? Lucifer found Gabriel's confidence to be ridiculous. Well, he only hoped the trickster could escape in time to give him the last piece of information he needed to break the heavenly cosmos when the planets all align. ...

Lucifer was somewhat happy with the information leaked by Gabriel. It's just that the dum dum didn't know where Loki's item was hidden.

It seems Gabriel wasn't even sure Loki had hidden anything in his world. However, Gabriel said he could smell a faint stench belonging to Loki that had been lurking around this part of the world. It seems because of this stench, he has been guarding this region and the cities within them carefully. Lucifer's eyes almost sparkled like jewels when knowing he was in the right place. Yes, it's somewhere in this territory.... Bug where? 'Time to go.'

Seeing the old man behind Gabriel, Lucifer quickly shot an attack towards Gabriel, and another quick one towards the old man. "No!!!" Gabriel flashed towards the old man just in time to block the attack. And when he raised his head once more, he found himself surrounded by the angels and exorcists of this world. "Great Archangel Gabriel, are you alright?" The humans looked at the towering figure in awe. Archangels were far taller and more gigantic in stature than regular angels. Gabriel was over 9 feet tall, with a burly body, fluffy golden hair, a golden halo, beautiful wings, and a thick heavenly light always around him. "I'm alright." Gabriel sent his mind to scatter around the world, but found no traces of his dear brother. However, this didn't mean Lucifer had left this world... especially since he came here in the flesh for an object or a person. Although Gabriel hadn't found out what he was looking for, wasn't this world under his wing? 'Brother, I will find it first!!'