

D. Extraction 681

Chapter 681 The Temporal Timepiece and The Strange Request

Vale and Faith decided to explore the Temporal Timepiece, one of the Artifacts, Arcana, or maybe Divine Tool, left by the Three Paragons.

Since it was already unsealed, they could do a thorough research on it. Although Faith already had findings on what it could do, it was limited by her capabilities, and it almost killed her in the process.

Vale had to ensure that his Soul wouldn't be eaten by this Artifact.

First, he wanted to find out its limitations and powers and how they could use them to their advantage.

They went to Magnus's laboratory, where he had various tools and instruments for studying magic and artifacts.

"Magnus, assist me here..." Vale said as he saw Magnus in the laboratory.

The Slave answered without hesitation. "Yes, Master..."

"Then, let's begin."

They placed the Temporal Timepiece on a metal stand and connected it to a device that could measure its energy output and frequency.

Of course, they also prepared some safety measures, such as a shield and a timer, in case something went wrong.

Vale activated the Temporal Timepiece according to Faith's instructions and observed the readings.

He saw that the Temporal Timepiece was emitting a steady and strong pulse of energy that he suspected as a Temporal or Time Energy.

This was obviously a rare and powerful form of magic that could affect time and probably even space.

He also saw that the Temporal Timepiece started working with its complex and intricate mechanism, which was composed of gears, springs, and crystals.

"It's really working... This is amazing, Faith." Vale muttered.

"Yes... At this time, it's only gathering energy... I need to spend my Soul Energy to make it work. You probably need to use your Divinity instead."

Faith paused for a moment before she sighed.

"This pocketwatch is really a masterpiece of engineering and magic. It has a perfect balance and harmony between its parts... You mentioned that it was repaired before but it feels as if it really integrated itself with this Artifact. It doesn't feel like it was repaired."

Vale nodded and looked at the Temporal Timepiece with admiration.

"Alright... Let me see what I can do."

He then decided to test some of its functions and features. He used his Divinity to trigger the Temporal Timepieces, and observed the effects.

After about an hour of exploration, they discovered that the Temporal Timepiece could do many things.

First, it had the power of slowing down or speeding up the flow of time in a small area or for a certain object, making it appear faster or slower than normal.

With that, it was also capable of reversing or looping the flow of time in a certain area or for a certain object, making it go back or repeat its previous actions. This was quite intriguing, but it uses too much Divinity...

Aside from that, it was also capable of creating of what Vale would like to call a temporal bubble or a temporal portal, which could isolate area and probably used for defensive or stealthy maneuvers.

Lastly, it was able to help them create a temporal distortion or a temporal anomaly, which could alter or disrupt the natural laws of time and space...

This last ability was what Faith had used to save Denise.

Nonetheless, Vale and the others were amazed and thrilled by the Temporal Timepiece's abilities and secrets.

"This is incredible, Faith. The Temporal Timepiece can do so many things. This will help us a lot against the Abyss Realm..." Vale muttered as he was already starting to imagine what he could do with this item.

However, their research wasn't over yet.

According to Faith's research and also based on the capabilities of the Artifact itself,

She theorized a few things it could also do once they obtained specific requirements.

According to her, this pocketwatch was supposedly capable of creating a time lock, which could seal or unlock a certain area or a certain object from the effects of time and space, making it immune or vulnerable to them.

She discovered this since the Timepiece seemed to have similarities with her Space Ring that could store or freeze objects in a certain space.

"So it was like that..." Vale muttered as he didn't expect that Faith would compare it to her Space Ring.

"Yes... I'm also thinking that it's capable of using a Temporal Vision or a Temporal Memory, in some Sovereign Artifacts I've seen before."

"Temporal Vision? Memory?" Vale repeated...

"Yes, I suppose it can help you show or recall a certain event on a specific place... It can be used for investigations by the detectives."

Vale's eyes lit up after hearing this. There was no way he wouldn't be excited by the Temporal Timepiece's possibilities and mysteries.

"Impressive work, Faith. You have truly outdone yourself in researching this Timepiece. I intend to experiment with it in a secure location. But first, as a token of my appreciation, I want to reward you. Tell me your heart's desire, and I will do my utmost to fulfill any of your request," Vale offered, acknowledging Faith's assistance to fully utilize the Timepiece.

Faith, intrigued by the prospect of a reward, contemplated for a moment before voicing her request.

"In that case, can you promise to rebuild the Dark Arts Academy in the future?" she inquired.

Vale was taken aback by the unexpected request.

"Rebuild the Academy?" he echoed, visibly puzzled by the proposition.

"Yes, I've managed to gather all the essential items from Vermont Academy – textbooks, scrolls, talismans, alchemical materials, and everything necessary to establish an Academy. It was originally my mission, so I had access to the Space Ring and kept it with me. However, I don't feel worthy of this responsibility. I want you to help me, or rather, take on this significant task in my stead," Faith explained earnestly.

Vale paused, considering Faith's unexpected proposition.

"This is quite a significant request, Faith. Rebuilding the Dark Arts Academy is no small feat. Why do you feel that you don't deserve this responsibility? And why do you want me to take on this role?" he inquired, wanting to understand her motivations and intentions.

Chapter 682 After Six Months

Vale was momentarily confused by Faith's unexpected request.

The idea of establishing his own Academy had never crossed his mind, especially considering he had not even graduated from the Academy himself.

However, as Faith indicated having the necessary materials, he contemplated the possibility of bringing the plan to fruition by enlisting the right individuals to oversee its operations.

Anyway, he wouldn't be the one instructing the students, making the idea more feasible.

"I believe that you'll do better than me in this mission... You possess immortality and a significantly longer lifespan. I, on the other hand, am uncertain of my survival in the impending Abyss Realm's Invasion. I genuinely believe this is the best course of action. Additionally, if possible, I hope you can work to alter the image of Dark Arts Practitioners... It may be challenging at present, but I have faith in your ability to effect positive change..." Faith articulated.

"You mean want me to change the perception of other people on Dark Arts Practitioners?" Vale repeated, acknowledging the magnitude of the task ahead.

Although many people recognized that the Dark Magicians were just another version of Arcanists, many of them still had prejudice over their existence. This was certainly a lot more difficult than building an Academy!

'How am I supposed to change our reputation?' Vale sighed as he shook his head.

After careful consideration, Vale still nodded in agreement. After all, he was the one who asked Faith to request her reward.

"I understand the importance of this responsibility, Faith. However, we must address the imminent Invasion from the Abyss Realm first. Once we have safeguarded the Human Realm, we can then turn our attention to fulfilling your request." Vale proposed, emphasizing the urgency of preparing for the impending demonic threat.

After all, the request she made needed several years to be completed.

Faith finally smiled after hearing Vale's answer.

As they diligently readied themselves against the impending Invasion, six months swiftly slipped by.

"How am I supposed to find that Mysterious Castle?"

Maya grumbled to herself as she landed in the town near the Cursed Forest.

The airship could only land here due to the extreme peril posed by the forest, a testament to its sinister reputation. There have been many rumors surrounding this forest ever since the Ruri Kingdom's new king was throned.

He had prohibited Rogue Arcanists or any Explorers from disturbing the people living deep inside the forest. They could only visit the periphery of the area, and that had certainly caught many people's attention.

Anyway, Maya's mission would have to break that rule.

Accompanying her were two individuals cloaked in garments befitting a gentleman. Their appearance exudes an air of mystery and sophistication that suggests that they were possibly Arcanists as well.

The first person had an imposing stature, with a tailored coat and a top hat that shaded his rugged features. The second figure was a woman, her attire comprised of a high-collared gown and a veil that concealed her countenance.

Their enigmatic presence added an aura of intrigue to the already eerie surroundings.

That's right, the town they landed in feels eerie... There were just too many Magic Artifacts being circulated!

"This is weird..." Maya muttered.

Her own appearance had already undergone a complete transformation, a deliberate measure to ensure that she remained untraceable to her family. Her once recognizable features were now concealed behind a shroud of anonymity.

She was once known for her warm and amiable personality and sporting luscious blonde locks, but she now bore a strikingly different appearance.

Her hair was now dyed a black hue, cascading in loose waves around her shoulders in stark contrast to its previous golden hue.

Her once bright eyes were now concealed beneath a dark veil, lending an air of enigma to her countenance. The gown she wore, a sleek and tailored ensemble in shades of somber navy, was

adorned with intricate lace details and elegant ruffles, a departure from her previous vibrant and cheerful attire.

Nevertheless, her veil also suggests that she was indeed part of the Church of the Lord of the Secrets.

Indeed. At present, Maya was on a mission assigned by the Church of the Lord of the Secrets to seek out the Immortal residing within the Cursed Forest.

Their primary objective was to establish contact with the elusive being, with the ultimate goal of obtaining the knowledge necessary to transcend into an Immortal herself.

Soon, Maya and her companions made their way through the town, their somber attire standing out amidst the more colorful and lively garments of the locals.

However, because the locals could tell that they were from a specific church, they didn't think too much of it.

They sought to gather information about the Cursed Forest, hoping to confirm the current situation and devise a plan to reach the enigmatic Immortal dwelling within its depths.

"Excuse me, Sir..." Maya addressed a weathered merchant waiting for customers to buy his products. "We're seeking information about the Mysterious Castle in the Cursed Forest. Do you have any news of recent activity or any advice for travelers?"

The merchant regarded them with a cautious gaze before responding, "Don't think about entering it without preparation. Only a few who enter that place can return. But if you just want to contact those mysterious people, you'll want to wait for their Merchant Airship..."

Maya smiled at this since she already knew about the Merchant Airship. What she needed to know was the specific date the ship would arrive.

After talking to several townsfolk, they also confirmed that there really was no other way to meet those people. Furthermore, they were warned not to take merchants on that ship lightly as they were also incredibly strong.

Soon, Maya and her companions decided to settle in the small town to wait for the Merchant Airship. They also decided to check the Magic Artifacts and Tools being sold in the town.

However, as they were exploring the town, little did they know that a cloaked figure was silently trailing them, observing their every move...

Unseen and unnoticed, the mysterious watcher trailed them through the town's winding streets, their gaze never leaving Maya and her companions.

Chapter 683 Descent

"Seems like the Church of the Lord of the Secrets is making its move as well..." Ceres murmured under her breath as she recognized the three figures weaving through the town.

Ceres, the third princess of the Milton Kingdom's Royal Family, had been dispatched by her father on a mission to establish ties with the burgeoning force within the Cursed Forest of the Ruri Kingdom.

Over the past six months, rumors of a mysterious castle and an immortal being dwelling within its walls had permeated the region, drawing the attention of numerous factions and organizations.

However, amidst the growing allure of this enigmatic power, the machinations of the Arcane Bureau had shrouded the path to contacting the Immortal in secrecy. They had thwarted the efforts of these organizations, and even their Councils had been involved in ensuring that the Immortal in the castle would live in peace...

As a result, they were forced to deploy only a handful of emissaries, hoping to evade the Bureau's scrutiny and make covert overtures toward the Immortal's domain.

Ceres' personal knight nodded after hearing her words.

After all, they also noticed other groups of Elite Arcanists in this town over the past few days.

"We have to be careful... I think that the Immortal had probably noticed that we've gathered here."

As word of the mysterious castle and the enigmatic Immortal within its walls spread, it wasn't really surprising that representatives from various organizations began to converge on this small town, each with their own agenda.

Ceres sighed at this as she recalled the people from various organizations.

"We already confirmed four other organizations in this town... This is quite vexing..."

The Knights Faction, or the Order of the Faith Guardians, had sent Sir Roland, a stalwart knight, on a mission to purchase items from the mysterious Merchant Airship.

However, Ceres knew that it wasn't just that... They were certainly here to make contact with the Immortal.

Sir Roland was accompanied by Lady Elara, a wise and compassionate cleric known for her healing abilities. She may not have had a high position in the Knight Faction at this time, but she was an important figure nonetheless.

Their presence signaled the Order was serious about meeting the Immortal.

There was also Sir Geoffrey, a Dragon Warrior of the Combat Arts Faction. He was joined by the cunning and skilled Lady Isolde, known for her strategic prowess... Together, they sought to unravel the mysteries surrounding the castle and its Immortal resident.

"They dared to send their people here, but they won't send people to hunt the Dark Arts Practitioners." Ceres couldn't help but remark after recalling how these two factions no longer cared about the existence of the Dark Arts Practitioners.

"I'm afraid these two factions will offend the Immortal..." Ceres' knight commented as he knew the behaviors of the Knights and Combat Arts Faction.

Nevertheless, there are still other organizations that they believe could really catch Immortal's interest.

One of them was the Order of the Prime Wisemen of the Rune Arts Faction.

Master Thorne, a sage with extensive knowledge of ancient runes and arcane lore, and his apprentice, the young and talented Arcanist Melisa, were somehow in this town, waiting for the Merchant Airship.

As the small town buzzed with the arrival of these esteemed representatives, a few days quickly passed, and two other organizations, the Shadow Consortium and the Brotherhood of the Scarlet Serpent, quietly made their presence known within the small town!

Ceres doesn't know much about these two Organizations. She was only aware that they were organizations based in the Milton Kingdom that mainly deal with Arcanist-Related Items.

This was especially the Shadow Consortium, which largely controlled the production of the high-tier Talisman Paper.

On the other hand, the Brotherhood was known for its security services and its control over a specific herb used by many alchemists to create potions that expelled foreign arcane energy from the body.

Their motives remained shrouded in mystery, and Ceres had no idea what would happen once they met the people from the Immortal's Castle.

A week had come and gone just like that, and anticipation hung heavy in the air as the fabled Merchant Airship made its long-awaited appearance in the sky.

"It's finally here..." Maya murmured as she looked at the sky. She was in her room, just looking out the window.

"It's late, but I guess they have to make preparations when meeting so many representatives from other organizations." Princess Ceres remarked as she finished her cup of tea.

The vessel, an awe-inspiring sight to behold, was adorned with intricate gilded engravings and billowing sails that seemed to shimmer in the sunlight.

Whom~

Its arrival was heralded by the low hum of its powerful engines and the grandeur of its majestic silhouette against the horizon.

As the airship gracefully descended, it navigated its way to the designated dockyard on the outskirts of the town, where a crowd had already gathered to witness the extraordinary arrival.

Onlookers craned their necks, their eyes fixed on the impressive vessel as it gently settled into place, its arrival accompanied by a sense of anticipation and wonder.

Many of them were children who could rarely see such a magnificent sight.

"It's really cool... I want to ride that someday."

"I hope they can let us experience boarding that airship..."

"I feel like we're witnessing high-ranking nobles visiting our town and not some merchants."

"You're right... Their presence is just too amazing."

"Wait---What's that?!"

"Ahh..."

As the townspeople eagerly awaited the emergence of the merchants from the airship, a hushed murmur rippled through the crowd as a remarkable sight unfolded before their eyes.

Instead of the expected merchants, a retinue of twenty humanoid figures, each crafted from gleaming metal and clad in resplendent knight's regalia, descended from the airship's gangplank.

Their movements were precise and disciplined. Their presence exudes an aura of unwavering loyalty and formidable strength!

"Metal Soldiers?"

"What's going on?"

"No, it's Iron Golem?!"

They could only guess what they were seeing at this point!

Then, amidst the guardians stood a single lady with black and white hair radiating an air of grace and authority that commanded attention.

Her noble bearing and enigmatic gaze hinted at a formidable presence, and the townspeople watched in awe as she descended from the airship.

Chapter 684 Fees

Needless to say, it was Denise who had alighted from the Airship, and soon she met with the merchants of the town to complete the trade of potions, talismans, and artifacts like amulets, rings, and necklaces, which mostly provided protection and healing to the people.

As Denise stood in front of the merchants of the town, an air of anticipation and curiosity surrounded the bustling market square. The merchants, clad in richly embroidered robes and adorned with trinkets and charms, greeted Denise with a mixture of reverence and intrigue.

"It's nice to see you, Miss. I wonder what happened to Miss Lisa?" One of the merchants asked.

"I'll be the one doing the trade this time. I'm Denise... and Lisa already informed me of what to do, so you don't have to worry." Denise answered as she had actually already watched a few trades that Lisa had made before.

However, she wasn't seen by anyone as she just stayed in the Airship most of the time.

Soon, Denise presented the items that they were planning to sell, showcasing an array of potions, talismans, and artifacts, each imbued with mystical properties designed to offer protection and healing to those in need.

"As expected... The quality of each item is impeccable..."

"There is no need to check them, Miss Denise. We will purchase them at the usual price."

"Yes... Please check the items we have instead. All the herbs, from the common to the rare ones, have been prepared."

"Right! Not even the big cities would compare to our abilities to gather these herbs."

"We also gathered as many Spirit Pearls as we can. Please take a look at them."

Aside from that, there were also other materials mostly used for creating talismans, like Ink and Paper, that were being sold.

Denise, with an air of dignified poise, carefully examined each item, her keen eyes discerning each item... As an Alchemist, she probably had one of the best Appraisal Abilities in the castle.

As the negotiations unfolded, a sense of mutual respect and understanding permeated the atmosphere, and soon the exchange of goods commenced.

After that, the retinue of twenty metallic guardians, towering over the crowd, began to unload crates of items from the Airship.

The locals had never seen them before, so they were all curiously watching them as staying not too close or too far from them.

They simply loved watching these humanoid machines dressed as knights move!

The automatons moved with remarkable precision and efficiency, carrying the crates down to the town without wasting their time.

"Can we also buy them?"

"That will be great if it's possible... However, they probably need a lot of Arcane Energy to make them move."

"With their presence, I don't think there will be any crime being committed in our town."

The townspeople watched in awe as the crates were carefully placed in the market square.

Some of these crates had their contents shimmering with an ethereal glow in the eyes of the Arcanists, hinting at the potent magic contained within.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, the market square transformed into a mesmerizing spectacle, illuminated by the soft radiance of enchanted artifacts.

The townspeople marveled at the otherworldly display, and whispers of wonder and excitement spread through the crowd.

As the enchanting glow of the artifacts continued to captivate the town, Denise made her way back toward the Airship, her thoughts lingering on her next mission.

However, before she could reach the gangplank, a group of formidable-looking individuals emerged from the crowd.

Their attire bore the distinct emblems of the Church of the Lord of the Secrets, the Order of the Faith Guardians of the Knights Faction, the Order of the Prime Wisemen of Rune Arts Factions, and some other organizations she had no idea about since they weren't showing signs or emblems.

Nonetheless, it signals their diverse allegiances.

Their presence exuded an air of urgency, and some of them had a gaze of desperation.

As they surrounded Denise, their collective aura seemed to demand attention and respect.

However, Denise didn't falter and looked at them with a calm gaze.

She was no longer the same Denise, who was only a weak Alchemist and was mostly relying on Lotus to protect her.

Two Automatons, one of them was Arthur, stood beside Denise without making any sound.

"I'm Miya, a representative of the Lord of the Secrets..."

A figure from the Church of the Lord of the Secrets spoke, her voice seemed to have been altered but Denise wasn't too sure about it or she wasn't too bothered to investigate it further.

"How may I help you?"

"We seek the Immortal residing in the mysterious castle of the Cursed Forest. We believe you have the means to lead us to this enigmatic being." Miya answered.

"Oh? Is that the same for all of you guys?" Denise asked as she looked at the other people around.

The representatives from the other organizations nodded and echoed their sentiments, each offering their own motivations and pleas, driven by the desire to unravel the mysteries of the Immortal.

Denise regarded them with a thoughtful gaze, acknowledging their sentiments.

To be honest, Vale didn't give her instructions on how to deal with this situation. She also heard about their organizations and they were all certainly rich.

With that in consideration... She decided to benefit from this.

"Mhmm... The Immortal and the secrets that dwell within the forest are not to be trifled with..." She replied, her voice carrying a note of caution.

"But if you seek an audience with this ancient being, it will require more than mere ambition and fervor."

As her words hung in the air, a shrewd glint sparkled in Denise's eyes, a silent understanding passing between her and the representatives.

"Ahem...Of course! You're right."

"Indeed.We want to show you how serious we are..."

Sensing the undercurrent of opportunity, each faction began to offer gifts in a bid to secure Denise's cooperation.

Although Denise wasn't materialistic, she didn't mind charging fees for her work!

Chapter 685 Grumble

?Miya, the representative of the Church of the Lord of the Secrets, presented rare tomes.

"Mhmm?" Denise accepted the three Tomes she had given and couldn't help but have a few looks at them.

To Denise's surprise, these tomes contain Forbidden Spells, Rituals, and other Arts! Most of them are related to the two Arcane Paths that were a huge part of the Church, the Summoning Path and the Alchemy Path.

However, she had to close the Tomes immediately as the mysterious energy contained within Tome was actually slowly harming her eyes.

'It seems that learning the Forbidden Arts has a price to pay even if I already have the book.' Denise commented in her mind but still accepted them.

In this era, randomly finding Forbidden Arts could be said to be impossible. It was always being confiscated by the Bureau and taken away by the large organizations or factions.

These organizations were also not willing to share these things as they were incredibly powerful, and they did not want these Forbidden Arts to be used against them in the future.

Sir Roland, from the Knights Faction offered finely crafted armaments and enchanted weaponry...

"You can have more of them and I can send them to you later so your Metal Golems could have better weapons. Ahem... Although the runic armor and weapons that they have will allow them to fight a Knight, that would only be the case for Beginner Knights and not the ones who had become Knights for at least 4 or 5 years."

Denise only nodded as she knew that nothing he possessed could interest her, not even the Royal Rank artifacts he was wearing.

Master Thorne, from the Order of the Prime Wisemen, decided to give Denise three Rune Talismans. These three have the same Rune that was marked on them, and Denise had no idea what Rune it was.

"It's my Original Rune, Miss Denise... So you've probably never heard of it. It's a Rune of Love... By using this Rune, you can make anyone fall in love... Ahem, with your gracefulness and intelligence, you may not need such an item for yourself, but you might have friends who might need such a Rune."

Thorne immediately said that latter part as he didn't want to be misunderstood.

The Combat Arts Faction, the Shadow Consortium, and the Brotherhood of the Scarlet Serpent had also given their gifts. However, they were in the form of money as they didn't prepare beforehand. Although they have precious items, they are too important for them.

Finally, it was Ceres' turn...

"Denise," Ceres began, her voice was filled with earnestness... "I bring forth this token, a relic of great significance from my kingdom's archives. It is said to possess mystical properties that may aid in creating Sovereign Artifacts. I can tell that you're an Alchemist that's dealing with golems and such, so I think that this item will help you a lot."

She extended the amulet towards Denise, its intricate design shimmering in the light, hinting at its potent arcane properties.

"You're willing to give this to me?" Denise asked as she squinted her eyes.

Even the others were surprised as they knew the value of this item!

No, it could even be said to be a priceless item!

"Yes... I think you deserve it. I think these metal golems of yours would be much stronger with this amulet's help." Ceres said with a genuine smile on her face.

It seemed that she really wanted impress to Denise.

Denise regarded the offering with a measure of intrigue, her expression thoughtful as she weighed the potential value of the artifact.

As she accepted the amulet, a subtle nod of acknowledgment passed between the two women, silently acknowledging the weight of the gesture and the significance of the alliance that was being forged.

After graciously accepting their offerings, Denise extended an invitation for all the representatives to board the Airship. There was no need to waste their time.

As the Airship ascended into the skies, Denise made the decision to deviate from her original itinerary and return to the castle.

She decided to drop these people in the capable hands of Vale...

'Hmph... You're always with Lisa anyway.' Denise grumbled, her frustration evident as she reflected on her limited time with Vale in recent months.

A sense of frustration gnawed at Denise as she pondered the perceived distance that had grown between her and Vale despite the fact that they were living within the same castle!

Vale had rarely visited her at her workplace!

Haa~

With a resigned sigh, Denise couldn't even be bothered to inform Vale about the visitors through their communication crystal.

She decided to just inform him once they got close to the castle...

In any case, In any case, even if these guys have bad intentions or even if all of them are Demon Saints in disguise... Vale would immediately know, and they would not survive that place.

In the meantime, as Ceres, Miya, and the others settled within the Airship while surrounded by the imposing metal golems, a mix of awe and trepidation filled their thoughts.

Miya, while maintaining her composed demeanor, couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction at the sight of the golems dutifully standing guard. She found them very interesting.

However, what was largely in her mind was the small hint of the Dark Spirit's existence!

"There's definitely traces of Dark Spirit around here. Is she a Dark Arts Practitioner?" Miya thought to herself as she glanced in Denise's direction. Ever since she became a believer in the Lord of the Secrets, she received a blessing that actually allowed her to sense such entities.

Her companions seemed to be aware of her thoughts, so they immediately signaled her to stay out of it.

'I guess it's really coming from Denise, huh... Ugh... But why do I find her familiar?' Miya could only shake her head as she decided to just suppress her curiosity for now.

Ceres, on the other hand, felt a surge of apprehension as she glanced at the towering metal figures. She couldn't shake off the feeling of unease, wondering about their true purpose and the extent of their capabilities...

"She wouldn't lead us into a trap, would she?"

Chapter 686 Training

In the meantime, as Denise was heading back to the castle, Vale was actually fighting in the underground training hall with Chad, the Dragon Disciple.

They were fighting without any Arcane Spells and only through their strength and some of their physical techniques!

They may not be experts in martial arts and physical combat, but with their incredible set of strands and battle sense, they could easily be mistaken as Martial Artists.

"You're keeping up... That's impressive." Vale remarked as he jumped back away from Chad.

"Hehehe... I'm not giving my all yet. I still want to show you something more." Chad replied with a grin on his face.

Over the past hour of their training, they exchanged blows and kicks, dodges, blocks, grapples, and throws with speed and strength that surpassed ordinary humans.

They mostly used their instincts and experience to gain the upper hand and defeat the opponent.

"Let's use weapons... But we're still not going to use our Arcane Energy." Chad said.

"Weapons? Alright... However, you can use your Dragon's Blessing all you want. My physique is a bit special, so you need to keep using that to keep up with me."

As he said this, Vale pulled out his weapon.

Vale was using his Stormbringer Blade, a sword that could channel his Divinity and unleash powerful attacks. Of course, he wasn't planning to use it for that.

He already has an Immortal Body, a body that had been enhanced and refined by his Divinity, he already had an advantage in this battle.

Furthermore, with the Stormbringer on his hands, he could easily use his Shadowblade Dance. It wasn't a spell but a combat technique, so there wouldn't be an issue using that.

"Yes... I will use the Dragon's Blessing..."

In the meantime, Chad was using his Dragon Claws. It was a pair of gauntlets that enabled his strength as a Dragon's Disciple.

Furthermore, he now possesses the Dragon Blood, a bloodline he inherited from the two Dragons.

Vale may have Shadowblade Dance, but Chad was now a master of the Dragon Style, a style that combined martial arts and dragon's strength.

They then resumed their battle, this time with weapons in their hands.

Boom!

They clashed with their weapons and created a powerful shockwave.

Vale smiled as he adjusted his strength to match well against Chad. No matter what, he was still a Shadow Immortal.

They then continued their clash as they parried, slashed and stabbed, with skill and force surpassing ordinary weapons.

"Careful!"

Vale swung his Stormbringer Blade, and executed his Shadowblade Dance. It was a technique that allowed him to move and attack with the speed and stealth of a shadow.

With this movement technique, it seemed as if he could appear and disappear, strike and evade, with ease and grace. It was a style that combined swordsmanship and agility.

Although it had been quite some time ever since he learned this technique, Vale could still use it in almost every case that he used his sword.

On the other hand, Chad fought fiercely with his Dragon Claw Gauntlet and activated his Dragon's Blessing. It was a technique that allowed him to enhance and transform his body with the power and attributes of a dragon.

Even without Transformation Arts, he could grow scales and wings and increase his strength and endurance...

Of course, Chad doesn't need to use such extreme techniques for now.

Boom! Boom!

They continued fighting with only their physical strength, and it had already lasted for more than an hour.

Both of them were impressed and challenged by each other.

"This guy is getting strong too quickly..." Vale commented in his mind as he felt that the opportunity that he gave to Chad had truly changed his life.

They had fought many times before, and each time, they had learned something new and gained something valuable in their experience.

"So tough!" Chad complained as he realized what Vale was doing.

They were evenly matched but he knew very well that Vale was matching his strength.

After an hour, they had inflicted many wounds and injuries on each other, but they had also healed and recovered from them.

They had exhausted much of their energy and stamina, but because of their unusual physiques, they had also replenished and restored them at the same time!

"Hey... I'm getting tired. Let's end this in one last exchange." Chad said.

"Alright... I'm also getting hungry." Vale replied.

Without any more words, they then decided to use their ultimate moves, and end the training once and for all.

Chad gathered his remaining strength and unleashed his final attack...

"Take this!"

Chad thrust his Dragon Claws, and unleashed a huge blast that burned through the air and the ground. It wasn't a Spell but a technique that incorporated his strength as a Half-Dragon.

On the other hand, Vale swung his Stormbringer Blade, and released a massive slash that tore through the air and the ground.

Just like Chad, it wasn't accompanied by Divinity or Arcane Energy but a mere force that was created by pure strength!

Boom!

The two attacks collided and created a huge explosion that shook the whole training hall.

A shockwave of energy and debris swept through the area, and a cloud of dust and smoke covered the scene.

A loud noise and a bright light filled the senses, and a silence and a darkness followed.

The battle was over, and the result was clear.

Chad was on the other floor, unconscious.

Vale, on the other hand, was touching his shoulder that was hit by Chad's strike.

"Impressive..." Vale muttered as he walked to Chad to check his condition.

However, he was interrupted by Denise's message through his communication crystal.

"Vale, I'm back. I have some visitors with me. They are representatives from various organizations. They want to meet you and talk to you. I made them pay some fees to bring them here, so please accept them or something before throwing them out if you want... I'm bringing them to the castle now. Please prepare to receive them."

Chapter 687 Noticed

After waking up Chad, Vale confirmed that the man only needed some rest and wasn't seriously injured by their training session.

Then, he informed him of Denise's message.

"I don't want to meet those people. I want to visit Master Orden and get Ryzoir underground. I'm thinking of asking them for more Dragon Blood." Chad said. He disliked the idea of meeting other representatives of Organizations that could possibly be against Dark Arts Practitioners.

In any case, he wasn't the one they wanted.

"I doubt that they'll agree to that. You have to gradually improve your physique before you can handle more Dragon Blood. But, you can try and ask them... Right, if they could help you train your Dragon's True Sight, that would be better." Vale advised.

"Alright!" Chad said as he left the training room.

Meanwhile, Vale decided to change his clothes before meeting the visitors.

The air was filled with tension as Vale made his way to the reception hall.

After some consideration, he decided to wear the White Mask that he had obtained from the treasury of the Ruri Kingdom.

It was an item on the same level as the Black Grimoire that he used to fight against Sage Merlin and the Pontiff, who were currently away due to a mission he had given to them.

The atmosphere was heavy as Miya and her companions from the Church of the Lord of the Secrets, Ceres and her Personal Knights from the Milton Kingdom, Sir Roland and Lady Elara from the Knights Faction, Sir Geoffrey and Lady Isolde from the Combat Arts Faction, and Master Thorne and his apprentice Melisa from the Rune Arts Faction, as well as representatives from the Shadow Consortium and the Brotherhood of the Scarlet Serpent, stood in the hall.

They were actually quite surprised that they barely saw anyone around the castle.

They expected this place to have several strong knights guarding each door and First-Class Arcanists patrolling the surroundings.

However, as they entered the Immortals Territory, they weren't stopped by anyone, and they literally didn't see anyone aside from Denise!

Of course, that was because they didn't count the animals around the castle and the golems who were currently in the mode of being a statues.

Creak~

As the grand doors slowly swung open, all eyes turned towards the figure of the Masked Vale, the Shadow Immortal, as he entered the room.

His presence commanded the attention of the entire assembly, and a sense of awe and reverence filled the air.

The visitors, representing diverse and influential factions, were captivated by Vale's appearance, and the hall fell silent in deference to the enigmatic figure before them.

"So this is what Divinity feels like..."

They all had the same thoughts after the Immortal released his strength in front of them.

Of course, they weren't offended by the Immortal's decision to hide his face. They were already satisfied to meet him in person.

Nevertheless, Vale himself was actually surprised.

As his Divine Sense swept over the gathered guests, he immediately recognized two familiar figures among them - Ceres and Maya.

Ceres, the third princess, had left a lasting impression on Vale during their encounter in the competition. On the other hand, Maya had been a fellow student in the Academy, and both of them delved into the same course, the Ritual Branch of Dark Arts.

'Maya looks different, but I can't be mistaken... Is she concealing her identity? And why is she aligned with that suspicious church?'

Vale mused inwardly, choosing to withhold his inquiries and maintain his shrouded guise.

Addressing the assembly with a low, commanding voice, Vale spoke.

"I understand you wish to meet with me."

"Ahem... Yes, they all have different reasons for coming here... Since I already brought them here, I'm going to continue on my task." Denise, having played her part in bringing the visitors to the castle, quickly excused herself, leaving Vale to engage with the diverse group of representatives.

As soon as Denise left, the tension in the room mounted.

This time, Ceres sought to address the Immortal, but her words were interrupted by a sudden laugh from an unexpected source.

Master Thorne, the representative of the Rune Arts Faction or the Order of the Prime Wisemen, spoke in an amused tone.

"It seems the rumors were true - the Masked Devil Incarnate is indeed the Immortal."

His revelation sent ripples of surprise through the assembly, sparking murmurs and questions about the notorious figure.

"Masked Devil Incarnate? Isn't he a criminal?"

"The adversary of the Church of the Three Paragons?"

"Master Thorne, I think you shouldn't offend the Immortal."

The whispers and inquiries swirled through the room, echoing the notoriety of the elusive figure that had drawn the ire of the Church of the Three Paragons.

Beneath his mask, Vale smiled at the reactions, opting not to refute the claims.

Well, he's already an Immortal, and he doesn't really care if he reveals his other identities at this point. He was simply wearing his mask right now as he felt that he should shroud himself with a bit of mystery and to gain more respect.

Furthermore, his young, handsome face might also be too much for them and they might start worshipping him.

Vale shook his head a little with this random thought...

After collecting his thoughts, he spoke. "Ho~ You recognized my other identity? How did you do it?"

Master Thorne stepped forward, his presence commanding attention as he introduced himself.

"Ahem... I'm Thorne, an old Runecaster of the Order of the Prime Wisemen."

After saying this, he explained that his Runic Fate Eyes had granted him the ability to perceive the fate of individuals, even after they underwent significant changes.

Despite Vale's transformation and ascension to immortality, his fundamental fate remained unchanged. Thorne recounted an encounter from the past, when he had observed the Masked Devil Incarnate in action from a distance.

This event had occurred during the failure of the Blueglades Mercenaries to deliver the Formation Nodes to their Faction.

At that time, Thorne had been present at Coulston Castle and had witnessed the Masked Devil's actions. However, he clarified that he had not been assigned to apprehend the culprit at that particular moment, so he didn't show himself.

"So it was like that..." Vale wryly smiled beneath his mask upon hearing Thorne's account, acknowledging the resilience of fate.

Nevertheless, he maintained his posture while observing the Demon Saint, who had disguised himself to enter his castle.

Chapter 688 Trade

Unbeknownst to the others, Vale had already discerned the true identity of one of the representatives as the elusive Demon Saint.

Nonetheless, Instead of confronting the situation directly, Vale chose to bide his time, waiting for the Demon Saint to reveal his hand before making his move.

He then turned his attention to the old Runecaster.

He observed Master Thorne carefully and recognized that he would have stood little chance against such a formidable opponent if he had chosen to pursue him during their earlier encounter in the Coulston Castle.

'Those are Runic Fate Eyes? Interesting... I wonder what my fate is right now.' Vale mused.

He had little to no Divinity during that time when he had stolen the Stormbringer Sword, while this Runecaster seemed to know a lot of Runes that could quickly suppress him.

However, Vale reflected that those events were now in the past, and he had since grown in strength, prepared to confront challenges of any magnitude.

After taking a deep breath, he spoke.

"Now that my identity as the Masked Devil Incarnate, pursued by the Church of the Three Paragons, has been revealed to all of you, do your intentions for today remain unchanged?" Vale inquired, his voice carrying a weight of anticipation.

In response, Maya, disguised as Miya, spoke up with a resolute tone.

"Yes, Sir Immortal. I am Miya, a representative of the Lord of the Secrets. We have been dispatched here to request your assistance."

As Miya uttered these words, she produced a crystal, its size comparable to that of an adult's fist.

The other representatives, aside from Master Thorne, appeared puzzled by this gesture, while Thorne's eyes remained fixed on the crystal, his understanding of the item's value was evident.

"Are you presenting this to me as gift?" Vale queried from behind his mask. Of course, he was already aware that this was not the case, but he still chose to pose the question to make it difficult for her.

"Ahh..."

Miya hesitated momentarily before responding... "No, Sir Immortal. We are imploring you to infuse this Divine Crystal with your pure Divinity. If you assist us in this, we pledge to support your mission of sealing all the Abyss Gates or any of your requests to us."

Vale arched a skeptical brow, intrigued by the proposal. "So, someone within your Church requires Divinity?" he inquired directly.

Miya didn't want to discuss this in front of other people but he had no choice at this point.

"Yes, it will aid one of our Elders. Please inform us of your desires in exchange, and we will do our best to fulfill them." Miya responded with a sincere tone.

'I don't think that her Church will be problem...' Vale thought to himself as he recalled the reports he received from the Bureau.

Since he had enslaved Raizen and Felix, the two Council Members of the Arcane Bureau, he already obtained access to plenty of information around the world.

One of the files that was sent to him was related to the Lord of the Secrets. This Lord was actually called the Goddess of Concealment before.

According to the files that were sent to him, among all the Churches in the continent, the Church of the Lord of the Secrets was the one that was giving less trouble to the Bureau.

They do not commit human trafficking, they always follow government policies, they help a lot in dealing with bad spirits and evil creatures, and they always help the poor who worship their Lord.

However, the most important thing about this was the power of their Lord.

The Concealment Art.

"Very well..." Vale finally agreed.

"I will infuse the Divine Crystal with my pure Divinity. However, in exchange, I request the assistance of the Church in a matter that is of great significance to me."

He didn't specify what it was but Miya seemed to have some idea of what he wanted to request to the Church.

After all, there weren't a lot of things that their Church could do.

Miya nodded in agreement, acknowledging Vale's request with a gratified expression. Then Vale used his Traceless Shift to take the Divine Crystal.

Without wasting any more time, he proceeded to channel his potent Divinity into the crystal, infusing it with radiant energy with strands of darkness that seemed to shimmer and pulsate within its crystalline form.

Miya and the others watched as the dull crystal turned vibrant...

'So this is what it looks like... It's beautiful...' Miya thought as she realized that her task was actually incredibly difficult!

She had to protect this crystal until she returned to the Church! If possible, once she got the crystal back, she would immediately leave without waiting for other representatives to finish their transactions!

"It's done..." Vale said. This time, he didn't use his Traceless Shift and planned to give it to Miya by hand.

However, as he was about to return the filled Divine Crystal, a sudden disturbance shattered the tension in the air.

The Demon Saint, hidden among the representatives, made a swift and cunning move, attempting to seize the crystal.

'So you finally made your move... Are you targeting the Divine Crystal instead of me?' Vale mused.

Vale's senses tingled with alarm as he swiftly intercepted the Demon Saint's stealthy maneuver, his voice cutting through the tension.

"Stop! What do you think you are doing?"

His voice contained the power of the Soul Reaper Spell! However, this Spell didn't work against the Demon Saint...

Nonetheless, it was enough to injure the Demon Saint and make him show his true appearance!

The atmosphere crackled with tension as the other representatives reacted with shock and apprehension, realizing that one of the representatives who had visited with them was being of another realm!

They immediately reacted as they swiftly backed away and held their weapons.

In the midst of the chaos, Vale's gaze locked onto the true form of the Demon Saint, who had masqueraded among them.

It was none other than one of Ceres' Shadow Knights!

Chapter 689 Duel

Just like the others, the Demon Saint's true form was that of a humanoid figure, albeit with a chilling and otherworldly presence.

His countenance was marked by a pair of ominous horns that protruded from his forehead, twisting upward in a menacing arc. His eyes, a sinister fusion of black and crimson, glowed with an unsettling intensity, radiating a malevolent aura.

"That was dangerous... Immortal." The Demon Saint said.

Although he was forced to reveal his true appearance, he didn't seem to be panicking and was calmly assessing the situation he was in.

Clad in dark, ethereal armor that seemed to shift and writhe like liquid shadow, he exuded an air of profound danger.

Sinister patterns adorned the surface of his robe, pulsing with an eerie, crimson luminescence.

As he stood amidst the room, a sense of foreboding spread over the onlookers, and the very air seemed to grow heavy with his presence.

"Y-you! You're a Demon?!"

The one who was most shocked in the room was Ceres.

The Shadow Knight she had selected years ago had turned out to be a Demon! She couldn't help but shudder in terror after recalling who she had been with most of the time.

"How is it possible?"

This realization sent a shiver down her spine as she grappled with the notion that the individual she had trusted implicitly was, in fact, a being of malevolent origin.

"I am not an ordinary demon, Princess Ceres. I am one of the Demon Saints, bearing a single-digit rank." He stated with a touch of pride, although Vale discerned a hint of uncertainty beneath the facade.

After all, the Demon Saint had yet to divulge his true name, a detail not lost on Vale.

"Then what are you going to do now, Single-Digit Demon Saint?" Vale asked with a mocking tone in his voice.

As the tension in the room reached its peak, the Demon Saint, realizing that his ruse had been exposed, made a furtive attempt to vanish from sight, casting a mirage spell in a desperate bid to escape.

The air shimmered and distorted, offering glimpses of his elusive form as he sought to elude capture.

The other people in the room didn't dare to do anything aside from protecting themselves.

"You're escaping? Hahaha... I guess that's a good decision." Vale laughed as he realized what was happening.

Nonetheless, Vale, with an air of confidence, made no move to impede the fleeing Demon Saint, choosing to watch in silence as the demonic being dissipated into the shadows.

'He let the Demon Saint escape?' Miya and the rest of them had the same thought.

They didn't expect that the mysterious Immortal would allow such a dangerous being to escape just like that.

However, they didn't dare to question his decision.

"I apologize, Sir Immortal. I didn't know that my personal knight was a Demon Saint. I—Our family is not involved in this. We're also victims of the Demon Saint's transformation ability." Ceres immediately explained. She didn't want the Immortal to think negatively of the Royal Family.

Lucky, Vale didn't make it too hard on her.

"It's fine... That Demon Saint isn't the strong. Aside from that, it was my friend who had invited you all inside the castle..." Vale replied.

At the very least, they still owed him for the fact that he managed to reveal its true identity and didn't cause too much damage on their side.

Finally, one of them had the courage to ask Vale.

"Sir Immortal, is it alright to let the Demon Saint flee?" Sir Roland of the Knights Faction couldn't help but ask.

As a Magic Knight who had been imparted with discipline and chivalrous acts, he had the urge to eliminate such a threat to humanity.

He knew very well that the Demon Saints were almost at the top of the ladder. Their powers were incredible, and there weren't many who could win against them in a one-on-one fight.

Vale smiled at this and only gave a mysterious answer.

"I've prepared something for him outside. You don't have to worry about him." Vale said.

In the meantime, outside the castle, the Demon Saint found himself in a predicament.

Unbeknownst to the Demon Saint, a contingent of formidable individuals lay in wait just beyond the threshold of the castle, waiting to intercept his escape!

As the illusory effects of the mirage spell began to wane, the Demon Saint materialized at the edge of a barrier he couldn't pass through!

"What a strong Formation Art..." The Demon Saint muttered.

Then, he looked at the side not too far from him.

Soon, a figure emerged from the darkness, her presence exuding an aura of formidable strength.

It was none other than Lisa the Vampire... She had already seen Vale fight against a Demon Saint, but she hadn't tried it yet.

She looked a bit excited when she received a message from Vale that she could practice everything she had learned against this Demon Saint!

"Stand down, Demon... If you want to leave this place, you have to break that barrier, but I won't allow that to happen. This will be your grave."

Lisa spoke with a disdainful tone as she confronted the fleeing figure.

"Breaking this barrier isn't that difficult if I have enough time... Mhmm... Is that Immortal injured or something? Why did he not chase me? Is he afraid?" The Demon Saint asked, confused that a delicate woman was the one who had stopped him from fleeing.

He couldn't help but consider that the Immortal was weakened!

"Hahaha! That's a good joke, Demon... You can try to kill me and find out." Lisa replied.

As Lisa said this, her Vampiric Aura started to spread... It would not lose out to the menacing aura of the Demon Saint at all!

The Demon, now cornered, cast a wary glance at the formidable woman and the group of Automatons gathering to apprehend him.

"You want to capture me? I will not be taken so easily..." He retorted, his voice tinged with a trace of desperation.

"You will regret crossing paths with me." He added.

Lisa's gaze remained calm, unshaken in the face of the Demon Saint's ominous warning.

"Your threats hold no sway here."

With that said, the Vampire and the Demon started their duel!

Chapter 690 The Clash

Boom!

The Vampire and the Demon clashed, unleashing their full power.

While Lisa could release her Vampiric Aura, the Demon exudes with Demonic Energy empowered by his Corrupted Divinity.

This would not be easy for the Vampire.

At the first exchange, Lisa tried to test the Demon with only her speed and physical strength...

The two of them exchanged a couple of blows before Lisa used her first Vampire Spell.

Lisa summoned her thralls, undead servants who obeyed her every command!

They were creatures she could summon as long as she had enough souls in her collection.

Graaahh~

She sent them to attack the Demon Saint, hoping to distract and weaken him... There was no way she could win with these Thralls but they would at least spend some of the Demon Saint's energy.

"Kill him!" Lisa commanded.

The thralls were armed with knives, axes, and chains, and they moved with speed and ferocity.

"Useless! Don't you dare look down on me!"

The Demon Saint used his Demonic Energy, a dark and corrupting force that twisted and tainted everything it touched.

He blasted the Thralls with a few waves of Demonic Energy, hoping to destroy and consume them in the process!

With his precise control, the Demonic Energy burned, exploded, and devoured the Thralls, and they fell one by one!

Their screams of pain and terror reverberated throughout the whole battlefield.

"That Immortal sent you to capture me when you're this pathetic? Did I overestimate him?" The Demon Saint couldn't help but wonder. He was truly afraid of facing the Immortal alone. After all, he heard a lot of things about this Immortal.

The only weakness they knew was that he could not detect the Demon Saints once they used their Physique's Special Trait to transform.

"I'm not done yet... Don't celebrate too early."

Lisa said as she summoned her bats, nocturnal creatures who served her as scouts and spies.

Of course, they were also capable of releasing poison to kill their target.

Whoossh~

She sent them to swarm the Demon Saint, hoping to poison, blind, and confuse him with the energy they were releasing at the same time.

Furthermore, Lisa could summon hundreds of these bats as she only needed to use a drop of her blood to summon a hundred of them at the same time.

The bats were small, agile, and numerous, and they flew with stealth and precision.

The Demon Saint used his Corrupted Divinity, a fallen and perverted power that defied and mocked the natural order.

With a wave of his hand, the surrounding rocks floated and were coated with his Corrupted Divinity.

Then, he unleashed them in the form of blades, aiming to repel and annihilate the bats that Lisa had summoned!

The Corrupted Divinity burst with power as they sliced and shredded the first wave of bats!

Soon, they scattered and vanished as they couldn't handle the power released by the Demon Saint.

"No matter how many creatures you summon, a Vampire like you can never win against us!" The Demon Saint shouted.

"You're noisy for a high-ranking Demon Saint..."

Lisa said as she maintained her composure.

Then, with another burst of Vampiric Aura, Lisa used her Blood Manipulation, a rare and potent skill that allowed her to control and manipulate blood.

She drew blood from her own body, and from the corpses of the thralls and the bats, and formed it into weapons and shields.

Well, it wasn't just that, it appears that there were also pools of blood prepared for her hidden in the area.

Lisa then threw the blood spears, daggers, and whips at the Demon Saint, hoping to pierce and bleed him.

"Now this is more interesting..." The Demon Saint commented as he felt the power of the Vampire increase drastically...

To his Surprise, there was a hint of Divinity that he felt from her! This confused him for a moment but he didn't have the time to investigate it.

He saw Lisa create blood hands to attack him from a different direction and also a blood dome to protect herself from his attacks!

"Hmph!"

The Demon Saint used his Demonic Strength, a brute and savage force that enhanced his physical abilities.

He tried using his Demonic Energy but it wasn't working well against the Vampiric Blood for some reason.

With that in consideration, he dodged, blocked, and parried the blood weapons with his agility and reflexes.

"No more hiding!" The Demon Saint shouted as he also smashed, broke, and tore the blood hands with his strength and ferocity.

He closed the distance between him and Lisa, and he tried to grab her with his hands that had turned into demonic claws!

However, for some reason, Lisa wasn't panicking at all. She moved swiftly to dodge him...

She just continued casting Vampiric Spells!

She cast spells that affected the mind, the body, and the soul of the Demon Saint, hoping to weaken and subdue him.

She cast spells that caused fear, pain, and confusion, making him doubt and suffer for a brief moment. She also cast spells that drained, cursed, and bound him, making him almost lose his mind...

She continued doing this while maintaining her distance from the Demon Saint!

"You! Are you playing with me?!"

The Demon Saint used his Demonic Will, a stubborn and resilient force that kept him alive and fighting.

"How are you doing this?!"

To his surprise, a small blade made of blood pierced through his chest while he was defending himself from the Vampiric Curses.

He endured it and tried removing it but he could not!

"What blood is this?!"

Unfortunately, Lisa's answer was another barrage of Spells!

The Demon Saint resisted, endured, and overcame the Vampire Spells with his pure determination and rage.

Once again, he used all his power and reached Lisa, and he tried to bite her with his fangs.

"Aahh!"

Lisa was finally hurt!

However, the battle continued!

The Demon Saint fought for a long time, neither of them willing to give up or back down. They matched each other in power and skill, and they inflicted wounds and injuries on each other.

As time went by, they both bled and suffered injuries!

They fought until they reached their limits, and they had to use their last resort.