

D. Extraction 791

Chapter 791 Sneak

The Stormbringer Sword hummed with lightning energy as it cleaved through the air, leaving trails of shimmering light in its wake, while the Creation Ring wove intricate patterns of energy that merged into ethereal blades that danced around him!

Indeed. Kyle created a dozen floating swords made of his Divinity using the Creation Ring!

"Hahaha! Now, this is getting exciting!" The Demon Lord laughed as he saw Kyle's attack coming at him.

He relied on his overwhelming Demonic Essence to resist the lightning strikes of the Stormbringer Sword and the Flying Energy Swords of the Creation Ring!

Then, after showing how powerful he was, Bael countered with a barrage of Dark Magic, summoning forth shadowy tendrils that lashed out at Kyle with unnatural speed and precision!

Demonic Whip!

The air crackled with malevolent energy as he cast a few more demonic spells seeking to overwhelm Kyle with the sheer weight of his malevolent power!

In response, Kyle's aura flared with renewed intensity, a radiant shield of light that repelled the dark magics of the Demon Lord appeared!

Kyle also used his Void Claw Spell that he got from a Dimensional Creature to block the numerous Demonic Spells.

Then, with each swing of the Stormbringer Sword and each invocation of the Creation Ring, he destroyed the remaining Spells coming at him!

Even if there were a few that managed to sneak through his defenses, his Spell Dispersion would completely wipe it out before it reached his body...

"I'm not done yet!" Bael, his form wreathed in a swirling maelstrom of Demonic Aura, unleashed a torrent of malevolent spells and curses, each more twisted and deadly than the last.

It was as if Bael wanted to use a huge number of Demonic Spells to lessen the vast amount of Demonic Energy within his body after he removed his third-limiter...

Well, after Kyle used his True Dragon's Sight Spell, he was able to tell that the Demon Lord's Avatar wasn't capable of taking all the Demon Lord's power after the limiter was removed..

There was plenty of Demonic Energy that was leaking out of its body and being wasted. Because of that, Bael would rather use the leaking energy to cast a massive number of mid-tier Spells on Kyle in order to weaken him!

Bael cast Demonic Bind, creating vine-like energy that snaked towards Kyle, seeking to entangle him in a web of shadow, restricting his movements and draining his strength.

At the same time, Bael cast Soul Break Spell, a curse that threatened to fracture Kyle's very soul, filling his mind with doubt and despair, weakening his resolve with each passing moment.

Bael wasn't satisfied with this as he also used Abyssal Fury and summoned forth a wave of pure Malevolent Energy that crashed against Kyle's defenses, threatening to overwhelm him with its sheer destructive power.

'Is he getting desperate?' Kyle thought as he saw the oncoming Demonic Spells... They were spells several times more powerful than the ones he encountered from the Demon Saints.

'So these are the Demon Lord's Spells.' Kyle commented in his mind as he could tell that these Spells may appear simple, but all of them were actually filled with the intense power of corruption.

If he were a normal Immortal, he would soon succumb to this barrage of spells as it could slowly corrupt his body and suffer from internal injuries.

After all, the Corruption that the Demon Lord uses was several times more powerful than what the Demon Saints use.

Nonetheless, he was undeterred by the onslaught.

Kyle stood firm, his aura blazing with the combined power of the Artifacts of the Three Paragons!

As Bael prepared to unleash another devastating attack, Kyle raised the golden pocketwatch - the Temporal Timepiece - activating its ancient powers with a surge of divine energy.

With a swift motion, Kyle harnessed the Temporal Timepiece's abilities, bending the fabric of time and space to his will. A shimmering Temporal Bubble enveloped him, shielding him from Bael's assaults and granting him a moment of respite to gather his strength.

Then, Bael finally realized how terrifying Kyle could be with the unsealed Temporal Timepiece in his possession!

The speed of time around Kyle slowed to a crawl, allowing him to move with unparalleled swiftness, evading Bael's attacks easily! It was none other than the Time Dilation of the Artifact!

However, Bael's passive abilities still cause Kyle trouble. After all, these Spells could somehow defy the Time Dilation and activate on its own without Bael's input. Several Curses actually hit him and most of them were deadly!

In a daring gambit, Kyle channeled his divinity into the Temporal Timepiece, causing time itself to flow in reverse for a brief instant, undoing the effects of Bael's curses and restoring his strength.

It was Time Reversal, and it quickly removed the curses on his physique!

Then, realizing that he could not follow Kyle's movement, Bael waited until Kyle got close and decided to explode his Demonic Aura around him!

Boom!

Since he could not catch Kyle, he decided to attack the area instead!

However, Kyle's mastery over the Temporal Timepiece had already reached an incredible level.

Kyle used the final ability of the golden pocketwatch...

Distortion Wave!

With this Spell, he unleashed a wave of temporal distortion that rippled through the battlefield, disrupting Bael's spells even his corruption energy with its chaotic energy, throwing the Demon Lord off!

"Are you still having fun?" Kyle muttered as he watched the Demon Lord looking confused at what had happened just now.

Kyle's mastery of time and space proved to be a formidable advantage, allowing him to outmaneuver Bael's dark magics and counter with devastating blows.

As the battle between Kyle and Bael raged on with overwhelming intensity, the clash of their powers destroyed the landscape and disrupted even the weather of the whole region.

Well, the two's Celestial Arts created maelstrom of light and darkness that threatened to consume everything in its path!

After all, despite Kyle's mastery over the Temporal Timepiece, Bael's passive abilities continued to pose a challenge, with curses and spells that defied conventional time manipulation..

Meanwhile, as Bael detonated his Demonic Aura in a desperate attempt to strike at Kyle, the Time Manipulators Jin and Giorgi watched from a safe distance, their awe could be easily seen as they witnessed the incredible display of power unfolding before them.

"Temporal Timepiece... I never thought I'd see it in action," Jin exclaimed, his eyes widening in disbelief at the sight of the legendary artifact in Kyle's possession.

He had heard about this item and knew that it had more to it. It had many legends about it about being able to even save souls...

"Indeed..."

Giorgi nodded in agreement, his expression grim as he considered the implications of Kyle's mastery over Time Magic.

The two Time Manipulators knew that their hidden identities could be at risk if Kyle's powers were already at the same level as them.

"Let's not worry about it now."

Setting aside their concerns for the moment, Jin and Giorgi refocused on their mission to steal the Golden Key from Kyle...

With the barriers destroyed or removed during the chaos of the battle, they seized the opportunity to make their move.

"Did you sense the Golden Key on him?" Jin inquired, his gaze fixed on Kyle in the distance while they headed to the castle.

Giorgi shook his head. "I've been trying, but there was no response. Even if he hides it using a Space Ring or Pouch, I should be able to sense it. However, not even a weak scent of it could be felt."

"Alright... It must be within the castle. Let's make our way there while they are engaged in combat. The time is ripe for us to act." Jin said as he made sure not to get detected.

He also glanced at the two Immortals watching the battle and confirmed that their presence wasn't known yet.

As long as they were careful, nothing should go wrong with their plans.

With a sense of urgency, the two Time Manipulators set off toward Kyle's castle, their movements swift and calculated as they navigated without making any sounds...

As they approached the imposing structure, a sense of foreboding hung in the air...

"Be careful... Even without the Shadow Immortal's presence, there are still formidable figures living here." Jin said.

"Then it's time to use our time spells while he's busy..." Giorgi said.

Jin agreed to this as the two Time Manipulators focused their energies on concealing their presence using a powerful Time Spell known as Chrono Veil, masking their movements from prying eyes as they ventured deeper into the heart of the castle.

However, their stealthy advance was abruptly interrupted as a sudden assault on their minds sent shockwaves of pain rippling through their consciousness.

"Aaackk!"

In a surreal moment, Jin and Giorgi's mental barriers were breached by two formidable beings! Within their heads, they saw the image of two Dragons looking at them menacingly as if giving them a warning not to continue with their plans!

Chapter 792 Search

"What's going on?!" Jin couldn't help but feel frustrated after being attacked.

"It might be a defensive formation art!" Giorgi suggested.

As Jin and Giorgi attempted to steel their minds against the overwhelming mental assault of the powerful Dragons, their resolve faltered in the face of the absolute pressure they were facing!

"Not good..."

Despite their efforts to dismiss the dragon apparitions as mere illusions born from the Formation Arts of the Castle, the intensity of the mental pressure bore down upon them with a crushing weight! It threatened to overwhelm their very consciousness.

"We have to focus!"

"Yes! It's just an illusion, a trick of the mind!" Jin insisted, his voice strained as he struggled to maintain a semblance of composure amidst the chaos unfolding within their thoughts.

Giorgi nodded grimly, his expression tense with concentration.

"If Chrono Veil doesn't work... Use Time Dilation! They cannot be real... We must break free from this mental prison!"

In the meantime, within the ethereal chamber where Orden and Ryzoir were resting, the ancient Dragons shared a knowing look before unleashing a surge of Draconic power that reverberated

through the minds of Jin and Giorgi, intensifying the mental pressure with a new level of force that threatened to shatter their will.

"Time Manipulators... It's been a while since I've seen one." Orden commented as he saw the two unknown men enter Kyle's Castle.

"Mhmm... They're also quite young. Are they here to take his Immortality?" Ryzoir mumbled.

Time Manipulators were known for hunting Celestials or anyone with Divinity in order to obtain their Immortality. After all, Time Manipulators use a bit of their Soul Force whenever they use strong Time Spells. Because of that, taking Immortality was something they needed in order to survive.

However, the Dragons also knew that the Time Manipulators should've laid low for now. They should no longer be using Time Spells that could claim a part of their Soul Force. They should've prohibited such spells already.

The main reason for this was the destruction of the Celestial Realm itself...

Nonetheless, the two of them weren't inclined to know the situation of these two Time Manipulators.

"Should we just kill these intruders?" Orden asked.

"We should at least know their purpose for coming here since Kyle will surely ask." Ryzoir replied.

Soon, they poised their questions to the minds of the two Time Manipulators but they seemed to be unable to realize that they were real dragons and not illusions trying to scare them!

The Dragon's didn't feel upset about this, and they even found their reactions quite amusing.

As the Dragons' laughter echoed through the chamber, the two Time Manipulators were still struggling to escape from their Draconic Pressure.

However, in a moment of desperation, Jin and Giorgi decided to use their Soul Force in order to escape!

They tapped into the depths of their own Time Magic abilities, channeling their innate powers to push back against the overwhelming influence of Orden and Ryzoir!

Drawing upon their mastery of Time Spells, they cast a Layered Chrono Veil!

Jin and Giorgi unleashed a surge of temporal energy that rippled through the mental landscape, creating a barrier of distorted time that shielded them from the Dragons' mental assaults!

"They're gone!"

With a renewed sense of freedom, the two Time Manipulators focused their energies on finding the Golden Key within the castle!

"We're free! Quick! Find the Gold Key!"

"I'm on it!"

After breaking free from the oppressive mental grip of Orden and Ryzoir, Jin and Giorgi wasted no time in scouring every nook and cranny of Kyle's castle in search of the elusive Golden Key.

Their minds racing with a sense of urgency, fueled by the knowledge that time was of the essence!

The two Time Manipulators unleashed a flurry of Time Spells that allowed them to traverse the castle with unprecedented speed!

Even if there were androids or various guards in the castle, they were unable to catch a glimpse of these two!

They also didn't bother attacking other residents of this castle as they could not waste their time doing that!

They had to hurry before the Shadow Immortal returns!

'Just hold on there, Demon Lord!' Jin thought to himself, hoping that the Demon Lord would do a decent job.'

As they moved with haste, leaving no stone unturned in their quest, Jin and Giorgi methodically combed through the various living quarters and chambers, their keen eyes scanning for any sign of the coveted artifact.

They actually found several important artifacts and even potions that caught their interest.

However, they decided to ignore all of that. They simply marked the location of these things and considered taking those with them if they managed to find the Gold Key.

They rifled through belongings, overturned furniture, and probed every hidden alcove, yet the Golden Key remained tantalizingly out of reach, as if mocking their efforts.

"What are they trying to find?" Ryzoir commented as he watched the two go through every room of the castle.

These two Dragons had actually decided to watch them instead to find out what they were looking for! Anyway, they decided to do this since they were confident that the two didn't have any Time Spell that could break through the barrier they had created.

"It must be Celestial Item... However, did they not think that Kyle was carrying it?" Orden replied.

"Then, it must be a Cursed Artifact. There was no way Kyle would carry it..." Ryzoir added.

Orden could only nod for now as he also had no idea what they were searching for.

"Not good... We don't have enough time... The Demon Lord's Corrupted Divinity is weakening. He's going to be killed at any moment now." Jin said.

"Should we help the Demon Lord and eliminate the Shadow Immortal?" Giorgi suggested.

However, Jin shook his head at this.

"Even if we help the Demon Lord, we have a very low chance of winning with those three Legendary Relics being equipped by a single person. Just the Temporal Timepiece in his possession would already make it difficult for us."

"Right... Let's continue the search then."

After completing their search in various rooms of the castle, the two were still undeterred by the setback and continued with their search.

The two of them glanced in the direction that they hadn't searched yet.

It was the path leading to the basement of the castle.

"Let's do this..."

Jin and Giorgi resolved to delve deeper into the heart of Kyle's castle...

As they got closer, they realized that the mysterious basement was shrouded in layers of enchantments and protective wards.

However, these types of enchantments were nothing in their eyes, that could manipulate time. After freezing the area of the Formation Nodes, they stopped powering the barriers or enchantments, allowing them to bypass the defenses freely.

With a shared sense of anticipation, the Time Manipulators breached the threshold of the basement, expecting to uncover hidden secrets and untold treasures within its confines.

"This..."

However, as they stepped into the dimly lit chamber, a sense of déjà vu washed over them, sending a chill down their spines.

"We've made a mistake..." Jin muttered.

To their astonishment, the chamber unfolded before them in a surreal mirroring of the mental landscape where they had faced the imposing specters of Orden and Ryzoir!

The two Dragons, once ethereal manifestations in their minds, now materialized before Jin and Giorgi in all their majestic glory, their majestic forms exuding an aura of ancient power and wisdom!

"So they're real... We're in a huge trouble." Giorgi muttered as he knew very well that these dragons had the advantage over them!

As the realization dawned upon them that they stood within the very sanctuary of the Dragons themselves, Jin and Giorgi exchanged a silent glance, their hearts pounding with nervousness.

"Welcome..." The Red Dragon spoke, and this time, it wasn't through their minds. It was a voice that echoed throughout the whole chamber!

The other Dragon seemed to smirk at them as the chamber suddenly hummed with draconic energy!

Caught between fear and fascination, Jin and Giorgi braced themselves for battle!

However, the two Dragons simply laughed, seeing them get ready to fight.

Orden simply blinked and unleashed the full extent of his draconic power within the chamber!

Jin and Giorgi found themselves ensnared within the ethereal confines of the Dragon's Domain—a realm where time itself seemed to bend and twist under the weight of the creature's immense presence.

Their Time Spells were useless in this Domain!

They were completely caught!

"We surrender..." Jin immediately said as he realized that there was no escaping from these Dragons. It was just too much for them.

"Now, that's a good start." Ryzoir said.

The oppressive aura coming from him bore down upon the Time Manipulators.

"Tell us why you're here... We've been watching you search the whole castle. What are you looking for? We're curious."

Jin and Giorgi glanced at each other and sighed. They could only reveal the true purpose behind their daring intrusion into Kyle's castle if they wanted to survive.

Chapter 793 New Servants

The two Time Manipulators took quite some time to make a decision and this hesitation irritated the two Dragons.

With a voice that reverberated through the chamber like thunder, Orden demanded...

"Speak, mortals!"

Jin jolted as he quickly replied.

"We're looking for the Golden Key that the Shadow Immortal had taken in the remnants of the Celestial Realm..."

This answer stopped the Dragons momentarily as if they were verifying whether it was the truth or not... Their True Sight Spells worked repeatedly as they observed the subtle movements of the Time Manipulators.

"Mhmm... The Golden Key... What quest drives you to seek the Golden Key, what can it do?"

Jin and Giorgi exchanged a wary glance, knowing that the truth they held within their hearts could no longer remain concealed in the face of the Dragon's commanding gaze.

Steeling themselves against the pressure of Orden's scrutiny, they revealed the sacred purpose that lay at the heart of their mission...

"The Golden Key," Jin began, his voice steady despite the weight of the Dragon's presence, "is not merely a relic of forgotten lore or a trinket of material wealth. It is said to be the key to unlocking the doorway to the Divine Realm, a gateway to transcendence and godhood beyond the Celestial Realm."

The two Dragons weren't too impressed as they were aware of the Divine Realm, which was higher than the Dragon Realm. However, the Divine Realm was not a place that most Immortals or Celestials could ever reach.

After all, it was said to be the first-ever Realm to have been formed... It was the oldest place that had ever existed. Furthermore, no one even knew how to enter this Realm, and they only heard about it from those who had shared stories about their so-called chance of meeting some people who had entered that place before.

Of course, it wasn't surprising that such a place existed since something must have an origin, and that place was likely the origin of all things.

The two Dragons then glanced at Jin's companion to confirm his claim.

Giorgi nodded in agreement, his expression resolute as he continued, "Legends speak of the Golden Key as a conduit to the powers of creation itself, a symbol of balance and harmony that holds the potential to reshape---Ahem... I think it's not important to explain how it works. In any case, its true nature remains shrouded in mystery... We're just aware that the previous Celestial King used this key to enter the Divine Realm based on the records we've found."

"Yes... You should know that the researchers of our domain use Time Magic as well. You can fully trust what they say as they could verify it through various means."

As the words hung in the air, a profound silence descended upon the chamber, broken only by the steady thrum of draconic energy that pulsed through the surroundings.

Orden regarded Jin and Giorgi with curiosity and contemplation, his gaze piercing through the veils of time and space to glimpse the depths of their intentions.

Meanwhile, outside the castle, as the battle between Kyle and the formidable Demon Lord Bael raged on, the surroundings crackled with arcane energy and the clash of Divinity and Corrupted one...

Kyle, fueled by the power of the Temporal Timepiece and his mastery over Celestial Arts, unleashed a flurry of Astral Chains that sought to ensnare Bael and bind him in ethereal shackles.

This time, however, he decided to cast it in the traditional way... With this method, he was able to strengthen his Spelling by more than 30%!

"Astral Chains, bind thee fast,

In celestial light, hold thee cast.

From the stars above, to the earth below,

Ensnare the darkness, let holy light show."

Kyle didn't really like using incantations to cast his spells. However, with his Temporal Timepiece, he was able to buy plenty of time in order to chant spells!

The chains wrapped around Bael, their grip was tight and could not be corrupted by the Demon Lord's powers. As a matter of fact, he tried removing his fourth limiter as well but Kyle didn't allow him to do that and used Spell Dispersion to destroy any accumulating energy around the Demon Lord's body!

It didn't end there.

Kyle raised his hand, a radiant orb of light forming above his palm. This was the Holy Smite, a Holy Spell that was in the raw form...

With a shout, Kyle hurled the orb toward Bael, it was like a comet of purifying flame!

Whoosh~

But before the Holy Smite could find its mark, the waters within the whole forest stirred.

At this time, a new presence emerged, one that commanded the very essence of the sea!

Halvor, the Eminence of the Sea, appeared!

In his hands, he wielded a trident that glowed with the power of the ocean's depths.

With a sweep of his trident, Halvor summoned a tidal wave—a barrier of surging water that intercepted Kyle's Holy Smite.

The impact was cataclysmic, steam hissing as divine fire met ocean might. The forest shook and trees bent beneath the force of their confrontation.

Boom!

Bael, momentarily spared, grinned wickedly.

"Halvor," he said, his voice a growl of amusement. "I didn't expect the sea to come to my aid."

Halvor's gaze was unfathomable, his voice the rumble of the deep. "Your battle disturbs the balance," he said. "I cannot allow the Immortal to claim victory this day."

Kyle, undeterred, prepared for another assault. He had been aware of Halvor's presence.

He just didn't expect that the Eminence of the Sea would act at this moment. He thought that Halvor would just show himself once he found an opening to kill him.

"So you're not using the Demon Lord as your bait anymore?" Kyle said with a chuckle as he waved his hand.

His Astral Chains tightened, and it was aimed at killing the Demon Lord once and for all. He still couldn't extract the Demon Lord for some reason, so he might as well kill him.

However, Halvor was ready. With a thrust of his trident, he shattered the chains, freeing Bael from their celestial grip.

'Tsk...'

The Demon Lord rose, his wounds healing in an instant.

"This isn't over, Immortal," he hissed. "We will meet again."

And with that, Bael vanished into the shadows, his laughter echoing through the forest. Kyle stood, his fists clenched, as Halvor turned to face him.

Kyle actually used his Temporal Timepiece to contain the space and time of the area and stop any teleportation or any escape technique.

However, the Demon Lord's Avatar used a spell that he couldn't understand...

'As expected of an Ancient Being... He knew something that I can't even comprehend.' Kyle sighed as he decided to just fight the deity in front of him.

However, as Halvor was prepared to fight, he paused for a moment as if he realized something. If Kyle would make a guess, Halvor actually received a message from the Demon Lord through telepathy!

After all, his face suddenly changed, and he glanced at the castle before taking a deep breath.

"The sea is vast, Immortal," Halvor said. "It holds secrets you cannot fathom. Beware the tides—they can be both salvation and doom. We will meet soon..."

With a final nod, Halvor, too, disappeared, leaving Kyle alone in the forest clearing.

The battle was over, and Kyle felt extremely frustrated.

'No I can still chase Halvor... The Demon Lord probably left for the Abyss by now... However, I can still sense Halvor...' Kyle thought as he could feel the rough location of the deity...

However, as he thought of chasing after this deity... He was suddenly informed about the presence of two Time Manipulators in his castle!

"Time Manipulators?"

The revelation of intruders within his domain would have infuriated any other ruler, but for Kyle, it sparked a different reaction.

His eyes gleamed with anticipation, not of a battle, but of opportunity!

"New slaves," he mused, the corners of his mouth turning up in a sly grin. The idea of bending the will of Time Manipulators to his own was too enticing to pass up. They possessed abilities that, if controlled, could serve his grand designs.

Kyle used his Presence Shift Spell and quickly arrived within the Dragon's Chamber...

There, they saw the two Time Manipulators bound by the Draconic Pressure!

Kyle didn't even bother extracting them, as he could always do once they were caught by his Spell!

"Why are you here—No, you can explain things to me later..." Kyle said as he activated one of his Spell Models, Slave Mark!

It was one of his Spirit Arts that could enslave even the most willful of beings.

"You!" Jin and Darious's eyes widened as they realized what kind of Spell they were facing right now!

The air around Kyle remained calm but the minds of the two became chaotic as they tried to defend against such a terrifying Mind Spell!

"You can't do this to us!" Darius shouted as he mustered all of his strength!

Chapter 794 For Vengeance

The two Time Manipulators did their best in order to free themselves from Kyle's terrifying Mind Spell.

However, they were bound by the two Dragons and they could only rely on their natural defense to mind magic as Time Manipulators!

They could not muster all their strength to protect themselves.

The Time Manipulators felt a sudden chill as the dark strands wrapped around them. To be exact, it seemed to be blocking their vision!

They knew that this darkness was aiming for their minds!

"Ahhh!"

They struggled against the encroaching 'darkness', their temporal powers flared once again in an attempt to break free!

However, Kyle's Slave Mark Spell had already seared into the very essence of the Time Manipulators. A brand of ownership that transcended physical marks—it bound their wills, their magic, to Kyle's command!

The deed was done.

Kyle stood back, observing his new acquisitions with a sense of satisfaction. The Time Manipulators, now bound to his will, would become valuable pawns in his next battle against the Demon Lord and Halvor, the Eminence of the Sea!

In the southern region of the continent, Halvor, the Eminence of the Sea, and Bael, the Demon Lord, stood on a cliff overlooking the turbulent waters, far from the reach of Kyle's castle.

The sea air was thick with the scent of saltwater and the promise of storms.

"Are you certain the Time Manipulators have breached the Shadow Immortal's defenses?" Halvor's voice was like the deep rumble of the ocean.

Bael nodded, his avatar form flickering with a shadowy aura. "Indeed. They exploited my distraction to infiltrate the castle. They seemed to be searching for something..."

Halvor's gaze turned toward the horizon, where the sky met the sea in an endless expanse. "So they're also involved... Retreat is wise for now. But tell me, you haven't abandoned our plan to dethrone the Shadow Immortal?"

"Never," Bael assured, his eyes burning with a dark fire. "I must return to the Abyss Realm to regain my full strength and change a few things with this Avatar... Once I do, together, we shall be an unstoppable force against the Shadow Immortal."

With their plan set, Bael vanished into the depths, leaving Halvor to contemplate his next move.

The Eminence of the Sea, after some thought, decided to blend into the mortal world while waiting for the Demon Lord.

He planned to bide his time in a bustling city where he could pass unnoticed among the masses.

However, unbeknownst to Halvor, Kyle was still able to sense his unique presence... Kyle was also a bit curious as to how he was able to sense Halvor but it seemed to be related to three items of the Paragons in his possession.

With a cunning smile, Kyle summoned the two Time Manipulators he had recently enslaved.

"Let's track down the Eminence of the Sea..." he commanded, his voice echoing with power. "Use your mastery over time to block his escape path while I eliminate him..." Kyle said with confidence...

The Time Manipulators, bound by the Slave Mark Spell, could not refuse. They set out with him, their temporal senses attuned to the residual energies left by Halvor's presence...

Orden and Ryzoir didn't stop Kyle at all, as they knew that with the help of the two Time Manipulators, there wouldn't be anyone in this realm who could stop him...

Meanwhile, in the city, Halvor walked among the people, his divine aura was now concealed.

He observed the ebb and flow of life around him, all the while unaware of the hunters on his trail.

Meanwhile, after Kyle and the two Manipulators left the castle, a fiery figure of a woman arrived not too far from his castle.

It was Lesley, the enigmatic Dark Magician who had harnessed the formidable power of the Death God.

She silently arrived in the vicinity of Kyle's castle, and she was met with an unsettling sight.

The once turbulent skies had cleared, devoid of the dark clouds that had heralded the clash of immense powers. The aura of potent energies that had permeated the air had also dissipated, leaving behind an eerie calm that belied the recent tumultuous events.

'So the battle is over? Did he lose from the Demon Lord?'

She was unsure.

Surveying the castle from a distance, Lesley's keen eyes discerned that the shadowy presence of Kyle, the elusive Shadow Immortal, was conspicuously absent.

'Was he taken by the Demon Lord to the Abyss Realm?' She mused for a moment before she decided to do a wider range of searches...

Soon, through the dead spirits around, she realized that Kyle had just left.

A sense of intrigue and curiosity stirred within her as she pondered the implications of Kyle's abrupt departure...

Determined to unravel the mysteries that surrounded Kyle's sudden absence and the enigmatic events that had transpired, Lesley called upon a special Spirit through a dark and ancient ritual, seeking guidance and insight into the unfolding events.

It was a being similar to Mennena. However, instead of living in the mirrors, this being lives in the smoke...

From Lesley's incense, the ethereal presence of the Spirit manifested before her, its form shrouded in mist and shadows, soon, this Spirit found Kyle's traces and showed the path leading to Kyle.

"Alright... I'm coming for you..." Lesley thought as she planned to take revenge on Kyle!

Following the Spirit's guidance, Lesley embarked on a quest to track down Kyle, her steps guided by an otherworldly intuition that led her toward a huge city nestled in the southern continent.

"You can't be defeated by the Demon Lord yet... I'm the one ending your life..." Lesley thought as she moved.

As she traversed rugged landscapes and treacherous terrain, the whispers of the Spirit echoed in her mind, urging her onwards towards the city.

Finally, her journey culminated in a fateful encounter as she caught sight of Kyle's unmistakable figure, his ominous presence casting a dark shadow over the unsuspecting city...

However, she didn't expect the presence of another deity!

Chapter 795 Extract

Lesley, cloaked in the Death God's dark veil, observed Kyle and his entourage from the shadows.

Her initial impulse was to leap into battle, to confront Kyle with the ferocity of her newfound powers. She wanted to exact vengeance for the humiliation she had faced from him!

She wanted to show how she had changed in a short period and make this Shadow Immortal fear her!

Yet, she hesitated as she was about to do so...

"What's this?" She murmured.

A peculiar sensation tugged at her senses. It was a trace of Divinity that resonated with the Death God's sight that was bestowed upon her.

Although she didn't fully obtain the Death God's eyes, she could still use a part of its power and see the traces of Divinity around.

She did not recognize the name Halvor, nor could she fathom the nature of the concealed deity. But the eyes of the Death God pierced through veils unseen by mortals, revealing the divine essence hidden within the man who walked among the city's populace, disguised as an ordinary human.

Lesley immediately realized what was going on. The Shadow Immortal was hunting the Immortal!

"Will they clash in this large crowd?" Lesley pondered, her curiosity piqued.

If they really fought here, there were numerous innocent lives that would be taken. She didn't mind since they weren't from the Dark Arts Faction, but she was curious about what Kyle would do in this situation.

'If they're going to fight... Then that's good for me.' Lesley thought for a moment.

She actually doesn't have the confidence to kill the Shadow Immortal yet. At most, she planned to injure him and retreat immediately with the new Spells she had obtained.

It would be considered a victory for her already.

'I guess I might even kill the Shadow Immortal if I do this well...' Lesley thought as she used the power of the Death God to conceal her presence even more.

For now, she decided to bide her time, to watch and wait.

The unfolding drama was more complex than a mere skirmish, and she sensed that the stakes were higher than she had anticipated.

Silent as a wraith, Lesley trailed Kyle and his two companions.

They moved with purpose, and as they did, Lesley was even more confident in saying that they were really following the concealed Immortal and planning to eliminate him.

Furthermore, she also realized that Kyle's companions were not simple.

'They're strange...'

Their senses were definitely attuned to the traces of Divinity. Of course, it was except for her since she knew that her presence went unnoticed, her form blended seamlessly with the night.

However, she couldn't help but feel that there was something more to Kyle's companions. They may not possess Divinity, but they certainly possess strange powers.

'Whatever... I'll see once they start fighting.'

As Kyle's group navigated the city's labyrinthine streets while following the concealed Immortal, Lesley's mind raced with possibilities.

What could draw such beings together in this place? How did he offend the Shadow Immortal?

Nonetheless, the man they pursued, Halvor, moved with ease.

His aura, though shrouded, could be easily seen through Lesley's enhanced vision. She could see the threads of time and destiny weaving around him... It was part of the mysterious powers bestowed by the Death God's Eyes...

Halvor, the Eminence of the Sea, had just set his sights on the pleasures of a brothel, eager to indulge in the mortal delights, when the air around him grew tense.

The fabric of time itself seemed to ripple and distort as the two Time Manipulators at Kyle's side invoked a potent temporal incantation.

"Hmm? Is this a Time Spell?" Halvor mused.

The disturbance did not go unnoticed by Halvor.

A smirk played upon his lips, his confidence unshaken. He had faced countless foes across the eons; what were two mere Manipulators to him?

But as he prepared to unleash his divine might, a new, chilling presence crept into his awareness—the Shadow Immortal, Kyle.

'They're together?' Halvor's eyes widened as he looked at the two Time Manipulators with a strange brand in their soul!

'An enslavement spell!'

In that moment, Halvor's confidence wavered.

The combined threat of the Time Manipulators and the Shadow Immortal was more than he had anticipated.

Perhaps a duel between him and the Shadow Immortal was still not that bad. However, with the help of the Time Manipulators, he knew that it would just drain his energy and lose eventually.

With a surge of urgency, he turned to flee, seeking the safety of the sea's embrace.

'I need to escape or at least bring the battle in the sea...' Halvor thought as he knew his advantage very well.

Luckily, the sea wasn't too far. That was the reason he chose this city in the first place.

As he triggered his Water Escape Spell, a movement technique that would make his body turn into water to escape, something unexpected happened.

Kyle moved quicker!

With a flick of his wrist, ethereal chains materialized from the aether, the Astral Chains, shimmering with malevolent energy.

They wrapped around Halvor, binding him with an otherworldly force that even his divine power struggled to resist.

Of course, this was a spell from a Dimensional Creature that could travel through the universe! It would not be easy to remove it! Halvor may have a chance to escape, but that would take some time!

However, Kyle only needed a few moments!

Halvor roared, a sound that echoed through the streets; however, the people didn't notice it as if they were in a different dimension!

"Shadow Immortal! I curse you!" Halvor shouted as he poured all of his might to destroy the chains!

Clank! Clank! Clank!

He fought against the chains, his form flickering with the intensity of a storm at sea!

Kyle didn't care about this as he stepped forward, his eyes gleaming with dark purpose.

He triggered another Spell from his collection of Demonic Arts!

It was the Corruption Curse!

This time, Kyle wanted to ensure that he'd get to extract this being!

Chapter 796 Curse

The Corruption Curse of the Demon Saint took hold, seeping into Halvor's being, corrupting the waters of life that flowed within him!

The Eminence of the Sea writhed under the curse's grasp, his divine aura dimming as the corruption spread.

He had certainly not expected that Kyle would possess Corrupted Divinity. It was something a Human Immortal should not possess in the first place!

Well, perhaps, if his previous Avatar even had a tiny bit of soul that managed to return to his main body, he would know some of the Shadow Immortal's abilities! However, his first Avatar was fully decimated and was unable to bring back any information that he might've needed!

"How could you?!" Halvor's eyes widened as he realized that getting the ocean's unlimited energy would be difficult for him!

The curse was too strong!

It was a sight that would have struck fear into the hearts of gods and men alike.

Yet, amidst the chaos, Lesley watched from the shadows, her breath caught between anticipation and dread. The Death God's eyes allowed her to see the battle unfold in all its terrifying glory...

"Mhmm... That Corruption Curse is nothing to me. That Immortal is too weak." Lesley commented as she saw how Halvor struggled after seeing him get hit by the curse.

"I will not die like this!"

The Eminence of the Sea felt the Corruption Curse searing through him, but he hadn't given up yet! It was a vile chain that sought to shackle his divine essence, but it wouldn't be easy...

With a roar that could split the heavens, he mustered his dwindling strength, calling upon the ancient rite of Ocean's Veil—a sacred movement spell known only to the deities of the deep.

Ocean's Veil worked by bending the very essence of water around the caster, creating a fluid portal that could traverse vast distances in mere moments.

It was a spell that required not only immense power but also a piece of the caster's soul force as a sacrifice.

Halvor, with his connection to the seas, was one of the few who could wield it without succumbing to its toll.

As the Astral Chains tightened, Halvor unleashed Ocean's Veil.

The air shimmered with the power of the ocean, and a gateway of swirling sea mist enveloped him. With a surge of will, he stepped through the portal, his form dissolving into a cascade of saltwater droplets that sped towards the ocean.

Kyle glanced at his two Time Manipulators as if asking them why they failed to stop that...

Jin could only try to explain what had happened.

"The Temporal Energy has a limit... Halvor released a stronger force—"

"Fine..." Kyle said, interrupting his explanation. He needed to focus and chase the Eminence of the Sea. If Halvor really worked together with the Demon Lord, he might really be in trouble!

It would be better to eliminate them before they could work together!

Kyle, sensing his target slipping away, enacted his Presence Shift.

In a split second, space folded around him, a distortion that defied the laws of physics, and he materialized precisely near the fleeing deity!

Halvor barely noticed Kyle's presence... He was too focused on getting into the water and recover his strength!

However, Kyle wouldn't let that happen so easily!

Kyle, who had been a silent specter up until now, revealed his true might. His hand transformed into the dreaded Void Claw, a skill that came from the Dimensional Creature!

With a swipe that tore through the fabric of reality, he struck Halvor with a force that could rend souls asunder!

Boom!

The impact was cataclysmic.

Halvor's divine form bowed under the assault, a grievous wound marring his celestial flesh!

The ocean roared in response, its waves echoing the pain of its master.

But Halvor was not yet defeated. As he reached the ocean's edge, his essence began to knit itself back together, the waters responding to their lord's call.

The sea surged with healing power, its currents wrapping around him in a cocoon of regenerative energy!

Kyle floated above the ocean, their eyes fixed on the churning waters.

Halvor was definitely injured, but the battle was far from over. The ocean itself seemed to rise in defense of its ruler, and they knew that to engage Halvor within his domain would be madness.

Above them, the sky darkened, and thunder rolled—a prelude to the storm that was to come!

"Come at me now! Shadow Immortal!" Halvor taunted.

"Yes! I'm coming!" Kyle replied with a hint of a smile on his face... He was not worried at all!

This had obviously alarmed the Eminence of the Sea!

The waters of the ocean, once a source of unlimited strength for Halvor, now became the stage for his most perilous ordeal.

Kyle, the Shadow Immortal, emerged from the void of his teleportation... It was another Presence Shift and he appeared very close to Halvor!

He appeared before the recovering deity, his hand reaching out to touch Halvor's shoulder...

It seemed harmless and since Halvor wanted to tell that he was the mightiest in the ocean, he allowed Kyle to do so... He wanted to show how strong he was in the ocean!

He knew that even if Kyle decided to tear his body apart, the ocean would bring him back to full health!

There was nothing to worry about... or that was what he believed.

"Shadow Immortal, I will allow you to become my second in---"

Confusion marred Halvor's visage, his divine senses detecting no immediate threat. However, before he finished his words, he felt something off from how he was being looked at.

Within the sanctity of his aquatic realm, he felt invincible... Yet, as Kyle's voice sliced through the air, cold and devoid of emotion, a single word shattered Halvor's complacency.

"Extract."

The order possessed a strength that went against its simple essence!

Halvor's eyes widened in horror as he felt an unseen force latch onto his very being. It was as if the ocean itself had turned traitor!

Chapter 797 Captured

Halvor then felt the power of the ocean leaving his body!

It wasn't something that would normally happen unless he used Arcane Spells!

"Life Drain?! No, Is this the Divine Extraction?!"

Halvor felt extremely anxious... It was as if a vortex that drew in Halvor's power appeared! His meticulously crafted Spell Models, the essence of his soul, his Divinity—everything that constituted his Immortal identity was being taken away from him!

He felt the sea's protection on him disappearing slowly as if they no longer found him as their deity that they had to serve!

"Nooooo!"

The cry was torn from Halvor's lips, a sound of anguish that resonated with the depths of the ocean. His form began to wane, the vibrant glow of his aura dimming with each passing second as Kyle's Divine Extraction System continued to drain everything from him.

In the meantime, Kyle was getting excited, seeing how much he had obtained from the Eminence of the Sea!

[Living Immortal has been discovered. Would you like to start the extraction?]

"Yes!"

[Extraction Successful. Divinity +5, Vitality +0.5, Strength +0.5, Immortal Essence +100]

[Extraction Successful. Divinity +5, Vitality +0.5, Strength +0.5, Immortal Essence +100]

[Extraction Successful. Divinity +5, Vitality +0.5, Strength +0.5, Immortal Essence +100]

[Extraction Successful. Divinity +5, Vitality +0.5, Complete Evolved Spell Light]

[Extraction Successful. Divinity +5, Vitality +0.5, Complete Evolved Spell Light]

[Extraction Successful. Divinity +5, Vitality +0.5, Complete Tidal Surge Spell Model]

[Extraction Successful. Divinity +5, Vitality +0.5, Complete Leviathan's Roar Spell Model]

[Extraction Successful. Divinity +5, Vitality +0.5, Complete Tempest Torrent?Spell Model]

[Extraction Successful. Divinity +5, Vitality +0.5, Complete Siren's Lament Spell Model]

[Extraction Successful. Divinity +5, Vitality +0.5, Agility +0.5, Water Essence +100]

[Extraction Successful. Divinity +5, Vitality +0.5, Agility +0.5, Water Essence +100]

[Extraction Successful. Divinity +5, Vitality +0.5, Agility +0.5, Water Essence +100]

[Extraction Successful. Divinity +5, Vitality +0.5, Memory Fragment]

...

...

...

[Extraction Failed]

Kyle couldn't help but feel elated after he received so much Strength and Agility Points... He was truly reaching his limit...

Nonetheless, with a final act of obliteration, Kyle shattered the weakened soul of Halvor, ensuring that the deity's return would be barred for centuries.

The four Immortals he had enslaved had taught him about the soul's unique properties. It had a very slow path to recovery, unlike the Divinity of the Immortals. And so, with a silent command, the essence of the Sea Lord dissipated into the void.

Yet, there was no triumph in Kyle's eyes, no rejoicing at his victory.

His gaze turned sharply to where Lesley, the Dark Magician, had concealed herself...

She had been a silent observer all this while, contemplating the opportune moment to strike. Kyle actually didn't know that Lesley was following her until a few moments ago.

It was when he showed an opening meant to bait Halvor. At that time, Lesley hesitated—a moment's uncertainty that betrayed her presence.

'Mhmm?'

Realizing she had been discovered, Lesley did not flee.

Instead, she summoned the formidable Eternal Doom Gaze, one of the strongest Spells of the Death God!

Her eyes glowed with a baleful light that seemed to be capable of obliterating anything in its path!

Kyle turned to face her, his expression unreadable.

'So it's a stronger version of the Doom Gaze Spell that I extracted... Is this a Fusion Spell perhaps?' Kyle mused as he protected himself by dodging Lesley's line of sight...

He used his Presence Shift and appeared at the shore about a hundred meters away from Lesley.

However, the Spell seemed to be capable of following Kyle's movement...

"You can never hide from this Spell! It will never end unless your soul is tainted by the Spell!"

Lesley declared as she prepared to leave. Although her Spell was powerful, it could only injure Kyle and not kill him.

She was already satisfied that this would at least hurt the Shadow Immortal... After this, she planned to hide in the headquarters of the Dark Arts Faction, where all the Patriarchs were waiting for her.

Kyle didn't care about what Lesley just said as he swiftly activated his Spell Dispersion...

The Eternal Doom Gaze was still considered a Spell similar to his Doom Gaze Spell. It was one that could condemn its target to an endless void of despair and could damage his soul. However, it would only happen if he was hit!

Crash~

The Spell Dispersion destroyed a part of the Eternal Doom Gaze but it was not enough!

At this time, as Lesley thought that she was about to see Kyle in pain, her Spell suddenly vanished.

"This..." Lesley's eyes widened in disbelief as her formidable Spell dissipated into nothingness.

Then, she looked behind and realized that the two mysterious Arcanists helping Kyle had already appeared, and they were emitting a strange Arcane Aura!

They must've done something with her unstoppable Spell!

"Curse it... You're safe for now, Kyle..." Lesley hissed under her breath, realizing the odds were no longer in her favor. It was time to retreat.

With a swift incantation, she summoned the Shroud of Void Spirit, a spell she learned from the Death God. This Spell allowed her to slip into the realm of darkness, becoming intangible and invisible to all but the most powerful beings.

Kyle, the Shadow Immortal might be capable of chasing her but she knew that he wouldn't risk it.

The Spell worked by cloaking her essence in the very fabric of death, rendering her as elusive as a wisp of smoke in a gale. Kyle would surely be cautious as it might lead him to a trap.

Nonetheless, Kyle had no plans of chasing her...

Drawing upon the power he had extracted from Halvor, he unleashed the Leviathan's Roar.

Rooooaaarr!

The spell, once the pride of the Eminence of the Sea, now served Kyle.

It manifested as a sonic boom that resonated with the primal fury of the ocean's depths, a sound wave that could shatter the barriers between realms!

The roar tore through the Shroud of Void Spirit, its reverberations disrupting the shadowy veil around Lesley!

Then, as soon as Lesley emerged, Kyle didn't hesitate and grabbed her neck!

Chapter 798 Defeated

With Lesley's neck firmly in his grasp, Kyle made a swift decision.

"I finally caught you..." Kyle said as he felt relieved seeing Lesley in his hands.

Nonetheless, instead of proceeding with the extraction, he used a Spell to put him unconscious and carried her away to the fortified seclusion of his castle.

The air around them warped, and in a few blinks, with the help of his Presence Shift, they arrived in front of his castle...

With another Presence Shift, they finally stood within the stone-cold walls of his sanctuary.

He even left his Time Manipulators and made them return with their own abilities.

The reason for his caution was twofold.

Firstly, the presence of the Dark Arts Families' Patriarchs loomed on the horizon, their formidable auras was unmistakable. They were ancient and possessed malevolent magics that he didn't want to deal with yet...

No matter what, he was still unaware of what Forbidden Magic they might use against him once they became desperate.

Kyle knew that engaging against the six Patriarchs would be unwise, especially after knowing that they were possessing Arcana.

'Right... I'm not scared... It's called a tactical retreat.' Kyle thought to himself

It was better to leave that place since he had also just finished fighting Halvor and the Death God's Blessed.

Secondly, an inexplicable unease gnawed at Kyle's instincts—a premonition of danger that emanated from within Lesley herself. His Danger Sense, a mystical intuition honed to Level 10 or Perfect Realm, screamed a silent warning against extracting her powers hastily.

Indeed, he didn't want to extract Lesley yet and brought her here to his castle to get a "second opinion."

In the deepest chambers of his castle, Kyle called for Orden and Ryzoir, the Dragons whose wisdom and might have long served him.

"Examine her, I felt some danger a while when I planned to extract or drain her life..." Kyle explained, his voice echoing off the ancient stones.

The Dragons didn't question Kyle's commands as they were intrigued by what he said.

They couldn't help but feel curious about what made Kyle so cautious and surrounded Lesley with their Draconic Sense...

Whom~

Then, their eyes glowed with eldritch light as they probed her essence.

Beyond the blessing of the Deadly Sin Pride and the potent energies of the Death God, they found no other anomaly within her.

No traps, no curses—nothing that could explain the disquiet in Kyle's soul.

Well, unless there was a problem that might occur if he extracted someone blessed by two of such powerful beings.

The two Dragons informed Kyle of what they had noticed.

"So there shouldn't be any danger from this, huh..." Kyle muttered. Anyway, he already extracted the Death God before and the Deadly Sins as well. He didn't have any trouble doing that.

So the Danger Sense probably detected the dangerous Spells or Curses he might extract from Lesley...

Anyway, after being reassured by their findings, Kyle's confidence surged.

He asked the two Dragons to watch over him just in case something thing happened.

As soon as he was ready, Kyle triggered his Divine Extraction System...

"Extract..."

[Living Immortal has been discovered. Would you like to start the extraction?]

"So Lesley was already an Immortal?" Kyle was surprised as he thought that Lesley was only a Half-Immortal at least. He didn't expect that she had already reached such a level. She even surpassed the Overseer and the Patriarchs. Perhaps she only lacks experience and better set of Fusion Spells and Celestial Arts!

Shane shook her head at this, but he didn't stop his plans.

After taking a deep breath, he answered the notification.

"Yes!"

As soon as he activated his Divine Extraction System, the chamber was filled with the hum of arcane energies...

Lesley, who had been lying unconscious, suddenly jolted awake.

Her eyes widened in horror as she felt her energies, her spell models, her very soul, being drawn out by an irresistible force.

"Nooooo!" she screamed, her voice a blend of rage and despair.

But Kyle remained focus.

His face was a mask of concentration and he ignored her cries. T

he extraction process continued, a maelstrom of power that he had commanded countless times. But then, a shiver ran down his spine—an omen that something was amiss.

His body began to seize, an icy grip clenching his muscles.

His Divinity, Corrupted Divinity, Essences, Spell Models, and Arcane Energy—all that constituted his formidable arsenal—

spiraled into chaos.

'What's going on?!'

The ritual chamber, once under his absolute control, now felt like a foreign battlefield.

It was then that the dormant fragment of the Death God within Lesley stirred!

With a laugh that was both triumphant and chilling, the Death God announced his awakening.

"Hahaha! I've been waiting for this! Your body is mine!" The deity's voice boomed, resonating with the power of eons.

The Death God's essence surged through the connection forged by the Extraction, a reverse invasion that targeted Kyle's own being.

It had been waiting for Kyle to extract Lesley all this time!

Kyle staggered, his struggle could be felt by the Dragons as he fought to maintain his sovereignty against the divine usurper.

The Dragons, Orden and Ryzoir, watched in dismay, their ancient wisdom rendered useless against this unforeseen threat.

Since the battlefield was within Kyle's body, it would be difficult to help him!

They circled, frantic, their draconic aura was ineffective.

They could only call for others to help... They sent a message to Faith and Constance to immediately help Kyle if they could do so!

At this time, Kyle's internal battle raged on. His Divinity clashed with the invading presence, a war of gods within the confines of his physical form.

He could feel his consciousness waning, the edges of his vision blurring as the Death God's influence expanded.

"I will not... succumb..." Kyle gasped, his voice barely a whisper as his knees buckled.

As he released his might, the shadows grew darker, the air colder, but the certainty of his dominion crumbled.

Kyle then heard the Dragons' roars of frustration and fear, mingled with the Death God's laughter. It felt like a chaotic sound that heralded his fall, the Shadow Immortal.

As Kyle's vision dimmed, the last thing he saw was the smug satisfaction in Lesley's eyes—a silent witness to his greatest defeat.

Chapter 799 Truly Defeated

In the easternmost region of the continent, the capital of Luminara, a beacon of hope in the Kingdom of Solstice, was under siege.

After the Demons of the Abyss Realm failed miserably in the central region, their forces moved to this location... After the appearance of the Demon Lord's aura, they all felt ecstatic and wanted to destroy this region immediately to reach the Demon Lord's side.

However, after the aura of the Demon Lord disappeared, they just turned all their frustration to the people of this continent.

"My King! We should escape now!" The right hand man of the King suggested after seeing the number of Demons outside their city.

However, the King remained calm... He was still young at the age of 30 and he could still accomplish plenty of things. He might be able to rebuild the kingdom once the disaster had passed.

Yet, he shook his head...

"Without my people... There won't be any kingdom to rule... I will stay here, Ronan." The King said. He had already decided about this for a long time.

Demonic Creatures swarmed the skies and streets, their numbers like a dark tide threatening to engulf the city.

Evi Entities, their forms twisted and malevolent, wreaked havoc, while the three Demon Saints, wielders of Corrupted Divinity, loomed over the battlefield, their power a blight upon the land.

The Arcanists and Soldiers of Luminara fought with valor, their blades and spells coordinated to form a strong defiance.

The Elemental Arts Faction called forth firestorms and blizzards, the Holy Arts Faction summoned divine light to purify, the Mystic Arts Faction wove illusions to confound, and the Combat Arts Faction engaged in brutal melee with unyielding ferocity.

Yet, amidst the chaos and carnage, a figure of serene power stood atop the lone Arcane Tower of the Kingdom.

It was Constance, the Half-Immortal, the master of the Mystic Soul Tower, who was sent here by Kyle... Her eyes, reflecting the cosmos, gazed upon the struggling city with focus.

She raised her hands to the heavens, and with a voice that resonated in the sky, she invoked her strongest Celestial Art—Starfall.

As a huge amount of her Divinity disappeared from her body, the sky answered her call.

Stars blinked into existence, streaking across the heavens before transforming into a cascade of meteors. Each one was a small harbinger of destruction, guided by Constance's will, raining down upon the demonic invaders with unrelenting fury!

"Die..." Constance muttered as she really hated these Demons.

Boom!

The impact was immediate and devastating. Demonic Creatures were obliterated by the celestial barrage, Evi Entities dissipated into the ether, and even the Demon Saints were forced to shield themselves from the onslaught.

The Arcanists of Luminara, witnessing the awe-inspiring display, felt a surge of hope.

Constance's beautiful visage, shining with the light of falling stars, became a symbol of their salvation. Her presence revitalized their spirits, and they rallied, their spells and swords renewed with vigor.

"Fight on, brave defenders of Solstice!" Constance's voice echoed like a clarion call.

With these words, the others followed...

"For Luminara, for our people, we shall not falter!"

The battle raged on, but with Constance leading the charge, the tide began to turn. The Arcanists, inspired by her celestial might, pushed back against the darkness. The Soldiers, emboldened by her valor, stood their ground with their morale at its peak.

And as the last meteor from Constance's Starfall struck down a Demon General, a cheer rose from the city—a cheer that was both a cry of victory and a hymn of gratitude for their savior, Constance...

This time, even if the three Demon Saints were still present, they knew that they had achieved victory...

As expected, after seeing that Demonic Creatures, Evil Entities, and the Demon Generals died, the Demon Saints only looked at Constance and the group of Elite

Arcanists sent by neighboring nations before they retreated...

The King of Solstice, his heart brimming with gratitude, extended an invitation to Constance, the savior of Luminara.

"I am willing to give anything you need as long as you stay in our kingdom and protect us—"

He wished to bestow upon her a token of friendship, a symbol of the kingdom's eternal thanks, in hopes of binding her to the Kingdom... He wanted to offer marriage later on but fate had other plans.

A message, urgent and dire, reached Constance through the mystical bond she shared with Orden. Kyle's castle was in peril. With a heavy heart, she turned to the King.

"I'm sorry... I have to leave now..." Her words were a whisper as she could not waste her time any longer.

Activating the latent power of Kyle's Immortal blood within her, Constance felt a surge of energy that defied the limits of her Half-Immortal heritage.

The journey to the castle, a trek that would normally span two days, was reduced to a mere six hours under the might of her unleashed potential.

Upon arrival at the vicinity of the castle, Constance was met with an imposing sight.

The castle, once guarded by five layers of mystical barriers, now stood fortified behind fifteen.

"Isn't this an overkill? Just what kind of opponent entered the castle this time..." Constance mused.

It was a fortress within a fortress, a testament to the gravity of the situation within.

Luckily, she possessed an artifact that Kyle had made himself, allowing her to slip past the layered defenses as if they were mere veils of mist.

As she stepped onto the castle grounds, the auras of those gathered outside washed over her.

Kyle's slaves, his friends, and companions who were normally outside the castle doing missions had all gathered here.

She immediately felt nervous...

Chad, the half-dragon, stood vigilant at the gates of the castle.

She wanted to ask what was going on, but Constance's questions died on her lips as Orden's call beckoned her to the Dragon's Chamber.

It didn't take long before she entered, and as soon as she did, she felt the chilling air seeping through her bones...

"W-what's going on?!"

As Constance entered the hallowed Dragon's Chamber, a room pulsating with draconic energies, her eyes saw a sight of profound significance.

There, encased within a crystalline prison of shimmering ice, lay Kyle like a dead body!

Chapter 800 Solution

"Kyle?"

Constance approached, her eyes tracing the intricate patterns of frost that veiled Kyle's form. The air was thick with magic, and divinity was intertwined to contain the calamity that had befallen their friend.

"What happened here?" Constance thought as she observed Kyle's situation. However, after not being able to find the reason why, she immediately looked for someone who could answer.

It was the two dragons.

"Orden, what's going on here?" Constance's voice was a blend of concern and command.

The Dragon's reply was a mournful rumble.

"I also can't tell exactly. However, it was a serious matter. The Death God... We believe he has claimed our master. We fought, but our efforts were in vain... Kyle instructed us to seal him before it was too late..."

"What?"

Constance's gaze hardened as she couldn't believe that someone could also push Kyle to his limit... However, hearing that it was the Death God, it might really be possible...

Nonetheless, she couldn't accept this. The Mystic Soul Tower had taught her many secrets, and she would not stand idly by while a comrade was in peril.

She asked several more questions as by the crystal, the Death God, and Kyle's instructions before he was sealed...

However, they don't seem to be that useful.

Nonetheless, Orden and Ryzoir turned their attention to someone who might be able to help.

It was the two figures with similar appearance with Kyle.

As the assembly's attention shifted to Kyle's Avatars, a hush fell over the group.

Kyle had created these two Avatars quite some time ago. They had conducted various missions all over the continent and had rushed here after Orden sent messages to them.

They possessed the Kyle's memories but lacked the full scope of his divine powers, unable to perform the most extraordinary Celestial Arts exclusive to his true form.

"Avatars of Kyle... What is your perspective?" Constance inquired.

The gathering, which included Overseer Merlin, the Pontiff, Magnus, Denise, Faith, the Immortals, and others, waited with bated breath.

The Avatars, however, could only offer a resigned shake of their heads. The fate of Kyle's true body was uncertain to them.

Nevertheless, they remained optimistic that this tribulation would be overcome.

The main body was not yet lost; the seal merely prevented the Death God from claiming Kyle entirely. The solution, they proposed, was to seek a means to vanquish the Death God.

"With the Time Manipulators aiding us... I think that we will have a decent chance of eliminating the Death God's Spirit from claiming his body..." One of the Avatars said.

"For now... I think we should focus in closing all the Rifts... Strengthen the Will of the Realm to ensure that no more demons or other realms would try to take advantage of our land." The other said.

With Kyle's fate momentarily out of their hands, the assembly turned their focus to the pressing threat of the Abyssal Rifts.

The Avatars of Kyle, though limited in their divine capabilities, were resolute in their mission.

"We have to eliminate all the threats so we can focus on helping the main body to recover..."

"Very well..."

Assisted by the Time Manipulators, Jin and Giorgi, they embarked on a continent-wide campaign to seal all the Rifts made by the Abyss Realm's Demon Lord.

Jin and Giorgi, masters of temporal arts, wove intricate spells that bent the fabric of time, allowing them to reach the Rifts with haste.

At each site, the Avatars channeled Kyle's residual divinity, their hands glowing with celestial energy as they repaired the tears in reality...

Of course, Jin and Giorgi s also had a huge part on this as they made sure to make the fabric of space movable by their Divinity.

The Rifts, which had spewed forth legions of demons, began to close, one by one, their dark energies dissipating into the ether.

"One down... According to the report of the Arcane Bureau. There were about 30 of them remaining." One of the Avatars said.

"I guess this will be a very long day..."

"Don't worry... We don't have to remove all the Rifts in a single day.

Meanwhile, the Four Immortals who had been enslaved by Kyle

—scoured the continent for the remaining demons. They moved alone and hunted as many demons as they could.

Their presence was a storm of retribution against the invaders.

In the valleys, upon the mountains, and across the plains, they clashed with the demonic forces.

The Immortals seemed to unleash their fury against the demons.

Their battles were destructive in scale...

As soon as they found a gathering of Demons, they would unleash powerful spells, each blow would decimate hundreds of Demons at once!

The earth shook, the skies roared, and the seas stormed as they unleashed their might.

Demons fell before them, their essence extinguished by the Immortals' unrestrained Celestial Arts...

In the north, the Immortal known as Aurion faced a horde of Shadow Beasts, a specific type of Demonic Creature...

His sword, alight with the purest flame, cut through the darkness, each swing leaving trails of fire that consumed his foes.

To the east, Micah, a weaver of enchantments, battled a cabal of Abyssal Sorcerers, a type of Evil Entities. Her Celestial Arts focused in the element of light that works really well against the Evil Entities...

In the dense forests of the south, Thane, the Immortal Beastmaster, called upon the creatures of the wild. Together, they descended upon the demon invaders, a coalition of fangs and claws. Thane himself transformed, his form shifting into that of a great wolf, leading the charge as he and his pack tore through the demonic ranks.

And in the western deserts, Zarall, seemed to be the real Thunder Emperor as he summoned a tempest that engulfed the Legion of Bone. Lightning arced from his fingertips, shattering the skeletal warriors to dust. The winds howled at his command, sand and air becoming blades that sliced through the legion as easily as through the dunes.

Just the four of them managed to eliminate almost all of the remaining Demons in the continent in less than 72 hours!