

D. Extraction 841

Chapter 841 Suppressed

They just learned that the three Talents were lost in the void. Even if someone had them, it was too suspicious that the Talents were actually inside this prison!

Vale simply frowned at this as he also wasn't sure why they were called Saviors immediately. He may not even decide to free these people. Everything seemed to be confusing.

Nonetheless, he decided to listen first.

Felicia paused, her tail flicking in a gesture of contemplation before continuing...

"We will tell you more about the talents you were all searching, but we are also seeking the Golden Key not out of greed or malice, but out of necessity. We want it in exchange for the information related to the Talents..."

Vale finally nodded after hearing this. It wouldn't be too suspicious if they were indeed planning to trade such information for the Golden Key. It made sense.

However, Vale shook his head. `n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om`

"We also need the Golden Key to safely wander in this Realm... Giving it to you is impossible." He replied. It wasn't negotiable at all.

However, Felicia seemed to have expected this as well. She probably knew the importance of the Golden Key to them. She simply sighed and shook her head before her eyes turned cold and she looked at the group.

"We have been waiting for that Golden for a very long time, and now that it has appeared, we will not let it pass. You probably noticed that you can't escape using the Key as well. We don't want to spill blood if possible, so please consider it again. You can request anything in exchange for the Key, and as long as we can provide it, we will do so." Felicia said as if she didn't really want to battle.

However, Vale could tell that their strength wasn't that great and Felicia knew this really well. After all, if they were stronger, they would surely just snatch the Golden Key from them. There would be no need for such dialogues.

"It's impossible... Even if you use force, we will not concede. We'll find a way to destroy whatever is stopping us from leaving this place." Vale replied.

This reply obviously infuriated the Catwoman...

After hearing Vale's refusal to hand over the Golden Key, Felicia's eyes darkened, as she realized that persuasion had failed, leaving her with no choice but to resort to force to achieve her goal.

With a heavy heart and a solemn nod, she gave the order to the Beastfolks that had been waiting for her orders all this time. "Attack!" Felicia's voice rang out, as the Beastfolk warriors, a formidable assembly of humanoid lizards, black bears, and mantis creatures armed with ancient and powerful Magic Artifacts, surged forward with that shook the very foundations of the Tower...

Their battle cries were deafening!

Whoosh~

Their weapons gleamed with an otherworldly light, while their eyes were locked on their targets as they closed in on Vale's group with killing intent.

They had no plans to let any of them survive!

As chaos erupted around them, Chad, the Half-Dragon, started using his Draconic Powers as scales started appearing on his body.

It didn't end there as he even formed his wings! At this time, he truly seemed like a humanoid dragon!

With scales as hard as steel and wings that seemed to be capable of creating storm, he unleashed a breath of fire and sharp winds upon the advancing horde!

At this time, there were no more crowds of Beastfolks but only warriors in sight!

Roooarr~

Chad's roars were threatening but the Beastfolks were willing to sacrifice their lives! His roar even drowned the battle cry of the Beastfolk warriors!

Boom!

As they clashed, the ones in front, who were Lizardfolks, were burned and thrown away by his force!

On the other hand, Odessa, the former Royal Mage whose mastery of the arcane arts was so deep, used various Mystic Arts... She used her own Arcane Energy to condense a huge pressure around a specific area that made her targets' movement really slow! This actions frightened the Bear Warriors as their momentum was easily destroyed by this spell...

They wanted to use their Dash Skills to overwhelm but because of her move, they immediately failed to do that!

Vale nodded after seeing this sight... He didn't doubt their skills at all since he already had rough idea about their strength.

Nonetheless, the reason he didn't act or order Jin to immediately end this farce wasn't to let the two work hard.

Apparently, for some reason, Vale and Jin couldn't muster their Divinity as soon as Felicia gave her command to attack them.

He didn't know how they did it, but their Divinity was suppressed by some sort of Formation Arts or perhaps even some kind of Arcana.

They were indeed prepared to fight against Celestial Beings. Unfortunately for them, they had Chad and Odessa, who don't need Divinity.

Of course, Vale wasn't really fully suppressed as he wasn't really relying on his Shadow Divinity. He had other means to fight against them. Even if his physical body alone was more than enough to deal with these creatures.

He had an unimaginable strength and he was confident that none of these Beastfolks would be able to stop him.

Nonetheless, he decided to act weakened and allow the others to fight for him.

He wanted to see more from these Beastfolks.

He acted like he was panicking that his usual strengths were rendered inert in this accursed place... Seeing his disbelief, Felicia couldn't help but smile...

'We're doing great... We can win this...' Felicia thought as she believed that they'd already won. There were thousands of Beastfolks in this place and even if she sacrificed so many of them, she wouldn't mind it at all as long as they could get the Golden Key! The surroundings had soon been filled with the echoes of clashing magic and steel... The various Beastfolks under her command continued fighting against the Dragonkin and the Magician without care for their lives!

Chapter 842 Overwhelming

Seeing that more and more warriors of the Beastfolks died, Felicia raised her hands and signaled for another tribe of Beastfolks to attack!

Odessa and Chad didn't notice this at first since they were too focused on their battles.

However, as the fake sky darkened, they looked above and realized that numerous flying beasts were already above them!

"I'll take care of it..." Odessa immediately said. She was a practitioner of Holy Arts, Mystic Arts, and Rune Arts and that made her one of the best Arcanists in the Human Realm. However, she was first recognized on the battlefield and not in research.

As a matter of fact, she had the title of the Sky's Strongest, as she could even take down several Battle Airships.

Chad wanted to deal with this threat, but Odessa was first to act.

"Allow me to take care of them." She immediately shouted.

As Odessa soared above the battlefield, her blonde hair trailing behind her like a comet's tail... In just a few moments, she spotted the humanoid eagle warriors of the Beastfolk circling below her. She was already above them in an instant!

With a fierce look in her eyes, she channeled her Fusion Spells in Mystic Arts that she had mastered over years of training in the human realm.

"Paralyzing Sun!" As soon as she did this, the Eagle Warriors were briefly stunned and those who were too weak immediately plummeted!

However, those with stronger physique didn't get affected a lot.

The first eagle warrior lunged towards her with talons gleaming in the sunlight. Odessa swiftly countered by using some intricate runes in the air with her fingertips, unleashing a blinding burst of cold energy that sent the warrior spiraling back to the ground.

Boom!

The sky was immediately filled with tension as they didn't expect that their air superiority would easily get challenged by a single human magician!

Odessa smiled as she noticed them waving their wings at her!

She couldn't help but frown at this but she knew what they were trying to do.

As expected, she saw numerous blade-like feathers aiming to kill her!

She then swiftly summoned a protective shield around herself, deflecting blade feathers and spells aimed at her from all directions.

As more eagle warriors closed in, Odessa raised her hands to gather more energy, calling upon the power of the Holy Arts.

Although they were in a Tower and there shouldn't be a sky, she still raised her hand as a habit.

Soon, she was already holding a radiant beam of light and threw it on her enemies!

Boom!

It illuminated the battlefield with its divine brilliance.

It was a modified Holy Smite! It was the fruit of their research in the Sky Tower. Bang! Bang! Bang!

The eagle warriors were soon hit by her beams of light as their fierce cries were drowned out by the explosive Spells from Odessa!

With the momentum on her side, Odessa began to weave intricate patterns in the air with her hands, casting Runes of ice and fire that flashed across the sky like shooting stars!

"It was no wonder she was dubbed as the Sky's Strongest. She's really versatile." Vale's Avatar commented seeing how Odessa was really going all out.

"Sky's Strongest?" Jin repeated.

"Well, in terms of Human Arcanists' standard." Vale replied. n/o/vel/b//in dot c//om

She was truly strong if the standard didn't include Half-Immortals or Immortals.

The eagle warriors fought back with a ferocity born of desperation, their wings slicing through the air as they unleashed a barrage of wind and blade feathers against her.

But Odessa was the Sky's Strongest for a reason. With a graceful twirl, she unleashed a fusion Runes!

To be exact, there were four runes she fused and unleashed a tempest of elemental power that swept through the ranks of the eagle warriors, scattering them like leaves in a storm.

Her Rune Arts shimmered with an otherworldly glow as she showed everyone who was the true ruler of the skies!

As the last of the eagle warriors fell before her, Odessa landed gracefully on the battlefield, her breath coming in ragged gasps.

The sky above cleared and as expected, Chad had also finished eliminating all the Beastfolk Warriors on the ground!

A few moments ago, as Odessa engaged in aerial combat against the humanoid eagle warriors, Chad, the powerful Dragonkin, faced the fearsome Beastfolk warriors on the ground below.

After some hesitation, Chad decided to use a drop of pure Dragon Blood to enhance his strength and win this battle overwhelmingly.

Soon, the ground trembled beneath his massive dragon-like form as he roared a challenge to the Humanoid Lizard, Mantis, Wolves, and Bear who stood before him.

"This is impossible!" Felicia's eyes widened as they didn't expect that the Immortal would bring a pet dragon!

Felician gritted her teeth as she knew that there was no going back! They couldn't only hope that their numbers of weaken the Dragons, once they've won against the two fighters, she knew that the Celestial Beings would be easier to deal with since their Divinity should be suppressed by now.

Boom!

With a mighty swipe of his clawed hand, Chad sent the Humanoid Lizards flying back. Their thick scales were no match for his immense strength. The Humanoid Mantis warriors then leaped towards him, their blades flashing in the sunlight, but Chad's scales were too tough to be pierced.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

They all tried to break his scales but it was simply not enough!

With a bellowing roar, he unleashed a torrent of flames from his jaws, engulfing the Mantis in a searing inferno.

If felt like they were fighting a genuine dragon and not a Dragonkin at all!

The Wolves circled around him, their eyes gleaming with feral hunger. Chad's eyes glowed with an ancient fire as he summoned the power from Orden. With a thunderous roar, he unleashed a shockwave of force that sent the Wolves tumbling back, yelping in pain.

Lastly, the Bear, with muscles rippling beneath its fur, charged at Chad with a deafening roar. The ground shook as they collided, but they were simply too weak compared to Chad!

Chad's sheer size and power proved too much for the Bear to handle, and with a powerful sweep of his tail, he sent the beast crashing to the ground.

As the dust settled, Chad stood amidst the fallen Beastfolk warriors while his chest was heaving with exertion.

Chapter 843 Special Stones

It didn't take that long before Felicia knew that their attempt to take the Golden Key had failed.

However, she had no other choice but to try again. They didn't know when they would ever get the chance to get close to the Golden Key. If these people managed to escape, they might really get trapped here forever. n/ô/vel/b//jn dot c//om

Seeing that there were still Ratmen waiting to attack, Felicia ordered them to deal with Odessa.

Then, Felicia and her White Cat Tribe surrounded Chad, who had just reverted to his human form after the intense battle against the other Beastfolks... She knew that Chad spent a lot of Draconic Energy in that transformation to deal with the hundreds of Beastfolk Warriors.

"Surround him!"

The White Cat warriors, with their sleek white fur and sharp claws, eyed Chad warily, ready to pounce at any moment. They weren't worried about the others since they should've been suppressed and couldn't muster their Divinity.

Seeing that Chad was still exhausted after undoing his transformation, Odessa decided to help him out. She triggered her Mystic Arts around Chad like a protective shield. It was actually a Force Barrier!

This Barrier came right in time and blocked the fast White Cats...

Bam!

As for the Ratmen that were chasing after her, they were also blocked by the Barrier in time.

With a commanding presence, she soon arrived beside Chad.

"Let's work together, Aurion and Vale can't use their Divinity. Although they could still use other means to fight, it's better if we take care of this matter instead." She declared.

"Got it... I can still continue." Chad said as he steadied his breathing.

Felicia, the leader of the White Cat Tribe, narrowed her eyes as her feline movement became more vigorous.

She looked at the Barrier and ordered her people. "Show them what we're capable of!"

Chad frowned at their desire to court death...

However, Chad and Odessa soon heard a message from Vale through telepathy.

While the Force Barrier was still active, he raised his hands in a gesture of peace.

"Let's stop this senseless battle. We mean no harm..." he said, his gaze meeting Felicia's without fear. "We seek only to protect this realm from greater threats. You are not our enemies."

As he said this, the Beastfolks were stunned. Chad was obviously using the Draconic Language and they immediately felt the pressure to comply.

Previously, it was quite difficult to have a dialogue with these creatures.. However, Vale had forgotten Chad's ability. The Draconic Language had certain effects against Beastfolks, and making him the negotiator might have been better in this case.

Seeing the Beastfolks confused and waiting for instructions from Felicia, the tension slowly started increasing. They confirmed that Chad wasn't just a Magician who could transform into a Dragon. With that Dragon Language, they were sure that he was indeed a young, mighty being above the Beastfolk Race!

It wasn't something that was taught to them but it was something that their blood could feel.

Odessa wasn't sure if Chad could convince them, just like what Vale instructed, so she stepped forward, her hands wreathed in glowing runes. Her Force Barrier would be gone in a few seconds, so she had to create another line of defense.

With a whispered incantation, she summoned a swirling vortex of energy that surrounded the group, including Vale, creating a barrier of light that made the Beastfolk frown at the sight.

The White Cat warriors hesitated, their instincts telling them to strike, but Felicia held up a hand, a sign for caution.

"Let us hear them out," she said, her voice calm yet resolute.

Chad heaved a sigh of relief and explained their mission, to find the Perfect Vessel and not the Three Talents. They were also willing to break the Tower's seal and set them free if they wanted as long as they could help them search for the Vessel.

"Perfect Vessel..." Felicia frowned and looked at the other Elders. They also shook their heads as they had no idea about the Vessel.

"If you don't know about the Vessel, that's fine... Nonetheless, we can set you free but not without a price..." Chad said...

"You already killed so many of us, and you still asking for a price?!" Felician hissed.

"Yes... We would like you to serve the Shadow Immortal once we've taken all of you out of this place." Chad said as he pointed at Vale.

"That's impossible! That Shadow Immortal couldn't even more from our seal!" Felicia shouted...

"Hahaha..."

At this point, Vale couldn't help but release a loud laugh as he summoned his Shadow Divinity!

Boom!

The seals she was talking about only lasted for a mere 10 seconds before they lost their effects!

"Now, is that enough for you to recognize my strength?" Vale asked coldly, making Felicia and the others who knew about the seal speechless.

They have used a vast amount of special stone in that platform to trap up to 20 Celestial Beings... However, they didn't expect a single Immortal with the power of the Shadows could actually break it!

After confirming that they no longer had the desire to continue the battle, Vale approached Felicia, his eyes filled with curiosity.

"Felicia, how did you manage to suppress our Divinity?" He inquired, his voice was still tinged with awe at the display of magical prowess he had witnessed a while ago. Although he was able to break it, it was only because he was incredibly strong at this point.

Felicia then gazed at Vale as she took a moment to collect her thoughts before responding.

"It was the Prison Stones..."

Vale and others were clueless about this, so they remained silent and allowed Felicia to continue.

"The stones we placed on the platform where we stood, hold ancient enchantments specifically designed to counteract and suppress divine energies. It's a special stone that only our White Cat Tribe could make..."

Vale's eyes widened in realization as the value of the Beastfolks, especially the White Cat Tribe, had just increased!

Chapter 844: Fresh Graduate

Meanwhile, in the Human Realm, the fabric of reality started twisting before it created a void! Then, in a few moments, five individuals wearing cloaks similar to Jin's group arrived.

Needless to say, they were also Time Manipulators... With the Artifacts in their possession, they were able to step through the veil between realms.

The surrounding space was filled with temporal energy, and the world seemed to hold its breath as it emerged into the human realm. Just their presence affected the Will of the Human Realm.

It showed how they differed from Jin's group of Time Manipulators!

The temporal rift they created was a tear in the continuum, allowing them to traverse vast distances instantaneously.

As they stepped through, the very fabric of reality bent and warped around them, creating a ripple effect that momentarily distorted the surroundings. The air even started humming with the residual energy of their passage.

Wasa, the leader, stood tall and imposing.

His cloak had very distinct similarities to the ones Jin and his group had worn, but they were simply more golden fabric in it.

"What a feeble realm... I could barely feel any pure mana in the surroundings. It will be tough to stay here for even a few weeks." Wasa commented after looking around. His eyes glowed with a cold, blue light, and his silver hair flowed like liquid mercury.

He seemed to truly disdain coming here.

"I think this is quite exciting... If the people here are all weak, then it will be easy... We can just kill as many people as we can to find the Talent that we were looking for..."

Beside him, Liora, a small figure with blue hair and red eyes, moved around like she was truly excited. Her attire was also similar to that of the leader, who had a blue and gold robe, but it could be seen that she had a rapier with her.

"I agree, Liora... That would be faster... Anyone we kill with our weapon would have their Talents absorbed anyway... As long as we kill enough people, we will obtain this Talent." Another said.

It was Cyper who was broad-shouldered and muscular. He had skin marked with glowing runes that pulsed with temporal energy. His dark hair was cropped short, and his green eyes scanned the surroundings with a warrior's vigilance. Among the group, he was the one who had the largest build and seemed more like a warrior instead of a Time Manipulator.

"Killing is not good... You need to think of the Karma..."

Elysia, on the other hand, had long, flowing black hair. Her robes were certainly custom- made compared to the ones that others are wearing because of how fit it was and how it was revealing several parts of her skin... Nonetheless, she exuded an aura of calm and tranquility. "But the Demon Lord had barely given us a clue... I think that we paid him too much just for telling us the location of the Divine Extractor."

Ivan, the youngest of the group, spoke with a hint of disappointment after recalling their previous meeting with the Demon Lord...

Aside from the robe, he carried a staff that ultimately closed the tear in the space that they had created in their entry.s

Wasa turned to his companions...

"We have just arrived. Let's not cause too much ruckus. Remember that this is a Realm that the Abyss Realm failed to conquer. That alone is enough to respect this land, even for a bit. Furthermore, if this Human Realm holds the Divine Extractor, then we can't alert the possessor of this Talent, or they might escape or hide deep underground. Even with our skills, it would be difficult to find them."

Liora nodded, her eyes blazing. "I was just kidding... Anyway, the Demon Lord's information better be accurate. We've come a long way for this."

Cyper cracked his knuckles, and the runes on his skin were glowing brighter. "Let's split up and cover more ground. We can't afford to waste time."

Elysia's voice was soft but firm. "Remember, we must be discreet. The Arcanists cannot know of our presence..."

Ivans grinned, twirling his staff. "I'll take the northern sector. I've always wanted to see the mountains."

Wasa raised his hand, silencing them. "Spread out and search in different directions. Report through our Mind Network if you find any leads. The Divine Extractor is our priority."

With that, the Time Manipulators dispersed, each heading in a different direction.

At this time, Wasa, the leader, set his sights on a large city in the distance.

In the meantime, Aubrey Hall was currently in her study, surrounded by ancient tomes and arcane artifacts.

The room was dimly lit, but it wasn't difficult for her to read as a Dark Arcanists.

She had been tirelessly researching the Lost Arcane Arts she had recently learned with Vale's Avatar.

With the Avatar's help, she had uncovered one of the Lost Arcane Arts, but their progress had stalled. The Spirit they had captured only possessed three Spell Models related to the Primordial Chaos Arts, leaving them at an impasse.

"We've hit a dead end, Aubrey," Vale said. "The Spirit's knowledge is limited. We need another source."

Aubrey sighed, closing the ancient tome she had been poring over. "You're right," she replied. "But where do we go from here?"

Before they could ponder further, a message arrived-a request for Aubrey's expertise in a neighboring town plagued by paranormal activities.

Anyway, since they had nothing to do for now, they decided to check on this incident.

Eldergrove was an old-fashioned town nestled in a valley... The steam-powered train hadn't even reached this area yet...

After asking around, they confirmed that almost everyone knew about the mission they received.

The townsfolk spoke of strange occurrences-ghostly apparitions, objects moving on their own, and an unsettling presence that seemed to permeate the air.

Aubrey and Vale's Avatar arrived at dusk. During this time, the sky was painted in hues of orange and purple.

They were soon greeted by the town's mayor, a portly man with a nervous demeanor.

"Thank you for coming," he said, wringing his hands. "We need your help. The townsfolk are terrified."

It was actually the mayor who had personally requested a Paranormal Expert! However, as soon as they arrived, a group of white-robed individuals had also arrived!

It seemed that even the Priests were alerted!

"Ho~ What do we have here... A freshly graduated Paranormal Expert?! Hahaha!"

Chapter 845: Asking for Help

There were a total of four Priests, and their leader, a tall priest with a haughty expression, sneered as he looked Aubrey up and down.

"Ho~ What do we have here... A freshly graduated Paranormal Expert?! Hahaha!" The priest's laughter echoed through the square, drawing the attention of the townsfolk.

Aubrey's cheeks flushed with anger, but she kept her composure. "I'm here to help," she said evenly. "The mayor requested my assistance."

The priest waved a dismissive hand. "We don't need the help of an amateur. This is a job for experienced priests, not some novice playing at ghost hunting."

Vale actually found this amusing but he still stepped forward since Aubrey was already fuming in anger. She might start a fight, and that might cause more trouble in her work if she wants to stay as a Paranormal Expert.

"Aubrey is more than capable," Vale said calmly. His voice also carried an undeniable authority so the Priests had to look carefully at the man...

"We are here to assist, not to compete." Vale said.

However, after assisting Vale and seeing him quite young, the Priests believed that Vale was, at most, a young noble. That wasn't enough to scare them away.

The priest scoffed. "Assist? You'd only get in the way. Leave this to the professionals. I am Werhan a Second Class Exorcist! We will handle the matter here."

Aubrey's eyes narrowed. "If you think you can solve this on your own, be my guest. But if you fail, we'll be here to clean up your mess." She could only suggest this as these Priests seemed too stubborn.

Thanks to Vale's words, she was able to calm down and thought of a way to deal with this matter.

The priest's eyes flashed with irritation, but he nodded curtly after seeing Aubrey's appearance carefully. She was certainly looking pleasant to his eyes.

"Very well. You might as well learn how to deal with these matters... That way, you can consider quitting, and I can consider giving you a different job..."

The Mayor, sensing the tension was somehow controlled, quickly intervened. He was afraid that he wouldn't get another chance to quell their anger.

Anyway, he didn't know that requesting both help would cause such a problem. He simply wanted to resolve this matter faster.

"Let's not argue. The town needs all the help it can get. I'll show you the places where the presence of ghosts or paranormal activity has been felt."

He then led them through the streets of Eldergrove, pointing out various locations.

The old Church, where strange noises and shadows had been reported. The abandoned mill, where objects moved on their own. The town square, where people had vanished without a trace.

'Vanishing people, huh...' Aubrey and the Priests frowned

As they walked, the priests or exorcists muttered among themselves, casting disdainful glances at Aubrey and Vale.

But Aubrey remained focused, her mind racing with possibilities. After all, the various clues truly pointed to the existence of the Demonic Spirits. This was certainly not a good thing...

After they saw the various places where the Paranormal Activities were soon, they soon visited the only Church of the town that worships the Fortune Goddess.

At the Church, the priests set up their ritual, chanting incantations and sprinkling holy water. Aubrey and Vale watched from a distance, their expressions unreadable.

Hours passed, and the priests' efforts yielded no results. At most, it made the Church a bit more holier and felt more warm.

'That ritual was to summon all the evil spirits in the town to that circle and trap them... However, no evil spirits were coming...' Aubrey said to Vale through Telepathy.

She was still a Dark Ritualist, after all. The Arcane Circle they used was familiar to her.

Nonetheless, the Mayor had no idea what they did or tried to.

"Is it done, Reverent?" The Mayor asked.

"Mhmm... We'll see its effects tomorrow." Werhan said as they looked around and even visited the places they checked once again.

Unfortunately, the oppressive energy in the Church remained, and the ghostly apparitions continued to haunt the townsfolk the next day.

However, the Exorcists didn't give up as they proceeded to put Talismans and used various Exorcism Spells all over the town, making them truly exhausted.

Well, they didn't have a huge amount of Arcane Energy within them after all.

"For sure! We will be able to remove the Evil Spirits with all of these! Just ready the payment, Mayor!" Exorcist Werhan said as he felt confident after not feeling any signs of evil or malevolence within the town anyway.

Of course, the townsfolk also felt the warmth brought by various Holy Arts that were used and felt happy about it. After all, most of them believed in the power of the Fortune Goddess.

Unfortunately, the same issue occurred the next day! The Paranormal Activity was still continuing!

The Exorcists were already frustrated, and they could feel that Aubrey and her companion were probably laughing at them right now! He even felt that they were the ones making the Paranormal Activity at this point!

However, it was so difficult to prove since he was also keeping an eye on them!

Soon, the Mayor started looking at him... The Mayor was obviously frustrated since there was no sight of progress...

"W-we probably need a stronger exorcist... We will call for a First-Class Exorcist, Mayor!" Werhan explained.

However, the Mayor couldn't wait for that anymore since it would probably take three or more weeks to get a response from the main Church... After all, sending a First-Class Exorcist on a mission to the countryside would require plenty of documents to prove that it needs such presence, and they also need to provide money! Hiring them wasn't free!

Because of that, the Mayor told the Exorcists to ask for the assistance of the Exorcists instead...

"Fine... Let's see how they resolve this..." Werhan said as he decided to visit the inn where the Paranormal Expert and her assistant were staying.

Soon, Werhan approached Aubrey, his arrogance replaced by frustration.

"It seems... we may need your assistance after all."

Chapter 846: One of Them

Vale and Aubrey were actually discussing something related to Primordial Chaos Art. They were trying to understand its Spell Models and, perhaps, learn how to fuse these Models and obtain even more powerful Spells from them.

They weren't worried about the matter regarding the Paranormal Activities in the town. Well, Aubrey had guessed that the Church simply needed more donations, so they sent out their Exorcists to earn more money.

After all, it wasn't easy to operate a huge number of people and properties. They had to pay for the maintenance of their various churches, their holy knights, their priests, their orphanages, and various needs of the Church. There were simply too many of them.

To do that, they needed a huge sum of money. They mostly rely on the donations of the nobles and, of course, the powers of their priests to heal and exorcise the evil.

Anyway, as soon as Exorcist Werhan appeared, Aubrey knew that they already failed.

"I felt their Holy Arts from here... They also used several high-tier Talismans but it didn't work. This evil Spirit must be really strong or maybe... we're not dealing with a spirit." Aubrey muttered.

"That's possible..." Vale replied as they soon met with the Exorcist.

After they sat across Werhan, he immediately asked for their assistance as they expected.

Werhan thought that he would be mocked or, at least, hear some condescending words from the young Paranormal Expert after he belittled her several days ago.

That was something he would do after all. It would be his time to insult!

However, Aubrey's reaction was unexpected.

Aubrey nodded, her expression calm. "Let's work together, then. We all want the same thing -to help this town."

This answer infuriated him even more. After all, it was as if Aubrey was expecting this from the beginning and wasn't even taking them seriously!

However, he had to accept this since they'd really done their best already. He could only hope that Aubrey would fail as well to prove to the mayor that this matter requires a First Class Exorcist, and he had to take out more money.

With the Exorcist's grudging cooperation, Aubrey and Vale began their investigation. They also asked for information from the Exorcists, and they cooperated with the two.

They explained what kind of Holy Arts they used and what level of Arcane Spells they were so Aubrey and Vale had a general idea of what they'd done over the past few days.

"They even placed a bait for the Evil Spirit to possess, but it was all for naught..." Aubrey muttered as he listened to the Exorcist.

Soon, she set up her equipment or Magic Artifacts, scanning for spectral energy and recording any anomalies.

She had to inspect the whole town to do this, so it would take some time. Of course, if they were lucky, then it would be quick.

As night fell, the town grew colder, and the shadows seemed to deepen.

"Let's return to the church..." Aubrey said as she looked at Vale's Avatar, who also nodded.

At this time, the mayor was still with them, including the Exorcists.

"Did you find something?" The mayor asked.

"Yes... But let's return for now..." Aubrey said as she didn't explain further.

As they returned to the Church, it was time for Aubrey to make her ritual.

After making an Arcane Circle using a Demon Horn's Power from Vale, she placed a mirror at the center of the candles.

"What are you doing?" Werhan asked as he understood that the Arcane Circle could summon a spirit. However, it doesn't seem to be for Evil Spirit.

"I will summon a Spirit that might be of help. It could probably help us look for the Evil Spirit..."

Aubrey replied. Then, she started.

Aubrey, a Ritualist and a Paranormal Expert, chanted using Oardic Language.

Suddenly, a chill swept through the room, and the candles flickered.

A ghostly figure appeared—a woman in a tattered dress, her eyes hollow and sorrowful. She moved towards them, her form wavering.

'A Demon Saint's Spirit?' Vale's Avatar frowned at the sight of it.

Although this Spirit appeared helpless, Vale could sense that this Demon Saint was in the single-digit ranking of the Demon Saints before. He may not know her name, but he was sure that it was one of the Demon Saints he had killed before. It was hiding its appearance as a normal evil spirit, but he could never make such a mistake.

'Interesting...' Vale thought as he looked at the Spirit with interest.

It was no wonder that the Exorcists failed.

'I guess turning those horns into powder was truly a good choice.' Vale thought as he had extracted a total of 8 Demon Saint's Horns before. It was even together with the Abyss Keys that he still had no use up until now.

"Who are you?" Aubrey asked, her voice steady.

The ghostly woman paused, her gaze fixed on Aubrey alone... Vale could feel that the Spirit was shocked that she was forcefully summoned here. However, she immediately fixed her expression and played her part.

"I am Eleanor," she whispered. "I was the caretaker of this Church. But something dark has taken hold here."

'So you're going with that play...' Vale smiled.

He then stepped forward and asked... "What is it? What kind of dark it is?"

He wanted to see where this would go.

Eleanor's form flickered, and she seemed to struggle to speak. "I do not know..." she said. "It feeds on despair. It must be stopped."

Aubrey frowned at this.

"How do we stop it?" Aubrey asked.

Eleanor then seemed to have an idea and pointed to the altar.

"There is a relic hidden in that altar... Destroy it, and you'll find a clue..." Eleanor said before vanishing...

The Mayor and the other Exorcists were shocked as they didn't know about this at all.

On the other hand, Vale remained silent as he finally understood what was going on... With his Divinity, he felt the presence of an Evil Being that shouldn't be here.

'So it's one of the Seven Deadly Sins... Is the Sloth? Lust?' He mused.

Chapter 847: Released

Apparently, as Vale scanned the surroundings, he realized that the Demon Saint's spirit, which was disguised as a normal Spirit, was actually bound to something...

To be exact, it was bound to the relic at the Altar.

'Did he get captured by the Deadly Sin? Or is it something else?' Shane mused as he felt confused about their connection.

It was unfortunate that the Demon Saint's Spirit had already disappeared, but nonetheless, the clue she had given was certainly great.

He didn't even know that Aubrey could do such a ritual.

'As expected of a student who graduated at the top of her class.' Vale thought to himself.

"B-but, destroying the Altar... That would be-" The Mayor couldn't help but feel complicated about this.

The others could understand this since it was supposed to be sacred.

However, the fact that the Exorcists couldn't find the source of the problem means that the Evil Spirit must be using something that they wouldn't think they would suspect.

The Altar was certainly a perfect guise for their evil activity.

"Let's destroy it." Werhan said after being looked at by Aubrey. In the end, Aubrey was just a paranormal expert, and she wasn't permitted to destroy things within the Church of the Fortune Goddess.

"Then... Let me."

Aubrey Hall then raised her hand, the dark energy pulsing within her.

She hoped that destroying the Altar would really yield the clue they needed to stop the paranormal activities plaguing Eldergrove town.

As her spell struck the stone, a shockwave rippled through the room.

The Altar cracked, and its ancient symbols splintered.

But then, something unexpected happened-black smoke appeared, and the very fabric of reality seemed to tear.

"Kekeke... That Demon Saint really broke my plans... Hey, I'm even eating all those wandering Evil Spirits for you but you just have to set them free! Tsk... If I could eat all of them at once, this won't be happening..."

An eerie voice was suddenly heard, and Vale knew that it was from another Deadly Sin...

"They're eating Evil Spirits?" Vale was shocked. The others eat people's desire, their hopes, their flesh, or their souls, but this Deadly Sin actually eats the Evil Spirit to strengthen itself.

Then, from the shattered Altar, hundreds of ethereal forms emerged! They were the Evil Spirits that the Deadly Sin tried to gather and eat!

Their eyes glowed with rage, and their wails echoed through the church.

Panic swept through the room, and Aubrey realized they had made a grave mistake.

The malevolent energy immediately spread throughout the whole town!

The townsfolk screamed, their fear feeding the spirits.

Vale's Avatar, frowned at this as he stepped forward.

"You're not getting away..."

Vale then released his Shadow Domain-a dark barrier that trapped the spirits within the church. But the spirits were restless. They just obtained a chance to be freed so they wouldn't just give up!

They started clawing at the edges of the barrier. Their rage could truly be felt by everyone in the church!

"Let's work together!"

Aubrey then joined forces with the Exorcists.

The Exorcists were, of course, prepared as they saw the Evil Spirits... This is what they were trained for.

They soon chanted ancient Holy Incantations. The building was soon filled with Holy Energy as their exorcism spells were released.

However, there were just too many of them!

Thankfully, Aubrey's Dark Sealing Spells sought to bind the spirits, but they writhed, resisting her control. Nonetheless, it was enough to protect the Mayor and herself.

The Exorcists then wielded their Holy Artifacts-they were crosses and relics glowing with holy light. They then started driving the spirits back into the corner of the church...

However, the battle was far from won. They really wanted to tear them apart as they could not escape.

Aubrey's heart raced. She wanted to ask Vale to eliminate the Evil Spirits but it seemed that Vale was busy with something else.

It was as if he was holding back a stronger force.

She decided not to ask about it as her eyes fell on the shattered Altar-the source of their problem... It was still oozing with dark energy...

'Should I seal them back to the altar?' She thought for a moment.

However, she didn't really have the time to think as the Evil Spirits were just too many!

She focused her energy as she decided to triple cast this time... She started making another Dark Sealing Spell targeting the Altar...

However, Vale suddenly stopped her...

"The Altar will not help... It's better to destroy all of them now. Use your most flashy spell."

Vale said.

Aubrey hesitated, but she immediately knew what Vale was trying to do...

She immediately used her Phantom Fog Spell!

As soon as she did this, Vale also released his spell!

And then, with a blinding flash, all the Evil Spirits shattered. Light and darkness clashed, and the church trembled.

It happened so quickly that the Exorcists were just stunned.

When the fog disappeared, the spirits were gone.

"It's gone?" Werhan said while catching his breath..

As for the Mayor, he didn't even see the battle scene; he had curled on his feet ever since the Evil Spirits had appeared.

Aubrey sank to her knees, her breath ragged. The other Exorcists also panted, their robes stained with sweat.

"It's over..."

Vale's Avatar nodded...

After a few moments, the Mayor recovered and looked at the surroundings with his eyes wide.

"You did it," he said.

"The town is safe!"

Although he hadn't inspected the surroundings of the town yet, he knew that all those Evil Spirits were the cause of the problem. Now that they have all been defeated, everything should be fine.

Aubrey, on the other hand, glanced at the shattered Altar. "But what did we release?" She whispered to Vale. She knew that there was something else in that Altar a while ago. She heard its voice after all.

"It's another Deadly Sin... I'll take care of it..." Vale said. Then, he soon disappeared from the church.

He already knew which Deadly Sin it was since it previously tried to take all the Evil Spirits back... Then, with the power provided to him by Pride, he felt the presence of Sloth.

Chapter 848: Demonify

The moonlight was bright, and it was such a perfect night if Vale just wanted to rest. However, he had to chase one of the Seven Deadly Sins that had remained in this Human Realm for some reason.

Thankfully, it didn't take long before the Sloth realized that it was going nowhere. Vale was actually just looking forward to finding other Seven Deadly Sins or other bases formed by them. This was the reason why he wasn't in such a rush to capture Sloth.

However, just a few kilometers outside the side, the evil being stopped and leaned on a huge tree on the road.

Sloth's appearance matched his sin: a bloated, grotesque devil with sagging jowls and eyes half-lidded. His obese form seemed to absorb the moonlight, casting a shadow that stretched across the road...

"I don't want to fight," Sloth rasped, wiping sweat from his brow. "I've barely eaten. You didn't even let me finish those Evil Spirits! You hate them anyway; you should've allowed me to feast peacefully."

He complained as if the two were friends bantering on each other.

Nonetheless, Vale's Avatar remained stoic as he gazed at the Deadly Sin. He doesn't plan to underestimate them just because they were acting weak.

Although he was confident with his strength, Vale didn't want to get caught in a trap.

"Why are you here in the human realm?" he asked, ignoring Sloth's complaints.

Sloth's eyes narrowed. "Of course I want to get stronger," he grumbled.

"If I find the Divine Extractor, then that's even better. Do you have a clue? Or is that you, the Divine Extractor?"

Vale frowned after hearing the Divine Extractor. Nonetheless, it appears that the Seven Deadly Sins had been informed by the Demon Lord about the Divine Extractor but for some strange reason, he didn't mention that it was him...

After all, he extracted the powers of the Demon Lord, so the latter must be aware that he had the Talent he was looking for.

'Is that to ensure that no one gets to take my Talent before him?' Vale mused. However, it wasn't important right now.

Before Vale could reply, Sloth's sinister smile widened, revealing yellowed teeth.

Without warning, he lunged, his flabby arms swinging like wrecking balls.

Vale's Avatar sidestepped, narrowly avoiding the attack.

Boom!

The area behind him suddenly exploded as the Sloth's physical strength was actually more powerful than Pride! He knew that it was pure strength because he didn't feel any Evil or Malevolent Energy when the Sloth suddenly punched!

That was actually the reason why he had a delayed reaction!

He didn't expect this Evil Creature to engage in physical combat!

Seeing that Vale evaded, Sloth swung his arms once again and this time, stronger.

Unfortunately, all of his attempts were not enough to hit Vale. The Avatar was able to dodge at a hair's breadth!

His movement might seem slower than Sloth's, but in the end, he still uses Cosmic Sight Spell, a Spell he obtained from the Dimensional Creature, together with the now broken Rift Blade.

Anyway, Vale could tell that each of the Deadly Sin's attacks carried unimaginable power. He had to do something about this since he didn't want to flee from such a challenge.

Vale then tightened his fists and struck at Sloth's chest!

Boom!

The impact sent shockwaves throughout Sloth's body, and even the ground trembled. The road cracked because of the force of that punch! Although he was only an Avatar, the strength he could release could not be underestimated at all.

However, even with all that might, the Sloth grinned as his yellowed teeth bared.

"If that's all you can do, then I'll devour your essence," he rasped. "And then, I'll rest."

Vale's Avatar's resolve hardened.

He had to accept it. He couldn't match Sloth's physical strength for some reason, but he had other weapons.

He summoned his Shadow Blade-a blade made of his Shadow Essence... This blade was stronger than his Shadow Mutilation Spell since that spell could no longer work against those with Divinity or a similar level of strength.

The blade hummed as it tried to cut the Sloth into two!

Sloth dodged this time and didn't take the attack like when he defended against Vale's fist. Seeing that Vale decided to get serious, Sloth grinned and spread his unique power...

This power was forcefully suppressing Vale's Shadow Divinity!

'Sloth? Is this the power of Sloth? It's trying to make my powers slumber?' Vale frowned at this as he tried to think of how to counter this.

'Is he also suppressing his power? Is that why he's fighting with physical strength?' Vale couldn't help but connect the dots, but if that was the truth, then perhaps Sloth would be a very terrifying opponent if he decided to release his full abilities.

'Tsk...'

Vale frowned as once again, he had to fight with his physical strength...

'Even if I can still use my Divinity... I have to use it before it gets forcefully suppressed by the Sloth's unique power.' Vale thought as he considered what to do.

Whooshh~

Vale's Avatar sidestepped, narrowly avoiding another attack from the Deadly Sin.

"Stop! I'm not the Divine Extractor..." Vale declared.

Sloth's eyes widened, but he shook his head. "You might be lying... However, if you're not, then tell me!" he rasped. "Where is it? Who's the Divine Extractor!"

It was followed by a loud roar that was aiming to incapacitate Vale!

Well, even if Vale was lying, he would know the truth if he could just kill the Shadow Immortal in front of him.

After all, he had a method to obtain that Talent as long as he got Vale's soul!

However, as he was about to kill Vale, since he thought that the Immortal was affected by his roar, something unexpected happened.

Vale's arm suddenly started twisting, and horns started to grow!

His body grew twice his size, and his nails grew sharper. His skin then started turning maroon!

"Demonification?!"

This time, it was the Sloth that was surprised!

Chapter 849: Brother

"What?" The Sloth was shocked upon sensing the malevolent energy that was coming from Vale, who was supposedly a Human Immortal!

"Are you a Demon Saint?!"

Sloth's eyes widened, pupils dilating as he beheld the impossible.

He didn't find any traces of Demonic Energy from him a while ago!

Before him stood Vale-the once unassuming Shadow Immortal was now a vessel of darkness and evil!

His aura even started becoming more evil than him!

The sky above started gathering dark clouds as the air thickened with demonic energy.

Dark miasma clung to Vale's skin, weaving through his pores like tendrils of smoke. His form became blurred from the Sloth's eyes as he could tell what was going on.

He hesitated whether to stop this transformation. However, he was truly curious if this Vale was actually an ally or not. He was confused at this point so he decided to just let Vale transform. Anyway, it would only last a few seconds.

At this point, Vale's eyes-once human, started deforming as they glowed with an inner dark fire.

Then, his pupils elongated into vertical slits like those Demon Saints that he knew...

Then, bones cracked as they started reshaping themselves. His previous pale skin started turning dark purple as dark veins seemed to snake along Vale's limbs.

As Sloth thought that it was over, he suddenly froze and realized that there was something off. This wasn't just returning to original form as a Demon but Vale seemed to be assuming the form of a Demon Lord at this point!

It was because he could still see a tremendous Demoni Energy coming out of him!

'Is he an Avatar of the Demon Lord? Did I make a mistake in my information?'

Vale's fingers elongated into talons. Horns erupted from his skull, spiraling upward like twisted thorns. They pulsed with an otherworldly rhythm as if he was in the Abyss Realm and not the Human Realm.

Sloth knew that this rhythmic demonic energy should only be possible in the Abyss Realm!

Soon, Vale's skin, which was previously dark purple, was now as if soaked in the blood of celestials.

His veins had also started calming down over newly defined muscles...

Nonetheless, these veins traced intricate patterns across his arms, like crimson rivers. They also pulsed in sync with the horns' energy!

Finally, Sloth saw Vale's widened mouth with teeth sharpening into serrated blades.

Looking at Vale's expression and how his tongue tasted the air, Sloth could feel as if Vale was craving for souls of the humans.

It was as if the hunger started gnawing at his sanity, urging him to consume.

Sloth stepped back at the pressure that the previous Shadow Immortal was giving him.

This was no mere transformation; it was a pact with the god of chaos!

Rooarr~

With a deep roar, Vale flexed his newfound wings-leathery, bat-like appendages that unfurled from his back.

"You're a Demon?! Why didn't you tell me?!" Sloth said as he started backing away. He didn't want to fight with such a monster.

He'd rather sleep at the bottom of the sea...

However, it was as if Vale had become deaf, and he hadn't answered the Deadly Sin!

The ground trembled as he pounced! His claws even seemed to slash through the space as he neared Sloth!

'Tsk... Are you really consumed by the Darkness?' Sloth complained in his mind as the enemy he hated the most are the ones who had become crazy or berserk.

Controlling them would be too challenging, especially if they have immense willpower to begin with!

Sloth extended his hand, fingers trailing through the space...

Then, as Demon Vale got closer, His power surged-an oppressive force that sought to calm Vale into slumber.

"Rest," he murmured. "Embrace the weariness. Surrender." His voice contained a vast amount of evil energy that forced Vale to sleep.

Well, he was still one of the Seven Deadly Sins, and putting something to slumber was one of his finest tricks.

Unfortunately, Vale was still too active, so his spell didn't last for and was completely resisted.

Sloth realized that Vale's veins pulsed with abyssal energy.

He could somehow suppress Divinity, but with malevolent energy similar to that of the Demon Lord, he had no way of suppressing it!

Anyway, he didn't stop trying to put Vale to sleep... Sloth was still lucky that he could take a beating since he had eaten thousands of Evil Spirits over the past few years in the Human Realm.

Those Evil Spirits were ultimately fractured spirits or energy from the Angel Race... Eating them would make him stronger than ever... As a matter of fact, he felt stronger here compared to when his main body was still in the Abyss Realm...

Nonetheless, these attempts were futile in front of Vale.

He shielded his mind, refusing to yield to such mind spells.

"Your spell won't bind me," he spat.

This was the first time he spoke, and his voice was deep, as if it was coming from the abyss.

"So you can hear me all along! Hey! Let's stop this! Are you the Demon Lord's brother? A relative? There's no point fighting! If you're here for the Divine Extractor, then I'm out... You can take it for yourself!" Sloth said as he didn't really want to continue.

However, Vale didn't plan to listen to him.

It was better to kill or capture this Sloth...

"Hey! Speak! If you're still a Shadow Immortal... Let's make a deal! I'm even helping this realm by eliminating all those Evil Spirits! Just let me go, okay?!"

However, shadows swirled around Vale as he still continued with his attacks!

Sloth had no choice but to fight it out and used so many of his Spells. However, Vale's demonification granted him resilience-the ability to defy even the Seven Deadly Sins powers!

Vale struck once again and hit the Sloth's chest...

Sloth staggered while his tattered robes billowed.

"You fight like a madman..." Sloth wheezed. "But I have tricks yet unplayed."

Sloth's voice shifted into a ritual... He chanted ancient incantations that tugged at Vale's

consciousness.

"Sleep," he spoke. "Dream of Oblivion."

Chapter 850: Just Off Me

Vale's mind wavered as he met the attack head-on...

This Spell was indeed quite similar to a Psychic Art, but what was even more terrifying was the fact that it was able to pierce through his Demonic Energy defense...

For a brief moment, images flickered in his mind. They were memories of his past, fractured hopes, and various things that could make him truly depressed.

'Interesting...' Vale's Avatar found this surprising...

This was definitely a powerful spell since it could tap into his soul to trick him. Unfortunately, he was only an Avatar.

There was a certain limit to how much he could be tricked...

Because he was an Avatar, the soul in his body couldn't be completely tricked.

It only took him a few seconds to get awakened.

He clenched his fists, resisting the Spell completely, and smiled at the Deadly Sin.

"Not today," he growled. "I'll defy your slumber."

Sloth's eyes flared.

He realized that even with his strongest Spell that could put even a Demon Lord into Slumber, he still couldn't suppress the Demon Shadow Immortal in front of him.

Because of this, he had to go with the basic but powerful Spells.

This time, he summoned a blizzard-a tempest of frost and despair.

Sloth doesn't have many spells, but he learned various ice arts since his slumber would make him more peaceful and comfortable in a cold environment. This was why he learned such Arts until he mastered dozens of them...

Soon, snowflakes appeared, each carrying a power to paralyze his target.

"This is your end," Sloth declared.

Vale staggered, frost clinging to his demonic skin.

His wings faltered as well because of this power...

'Interesting...' Vale thought as he didn't feel too surprised that the Sloth had other tricks.

Nonetheless, Vale had tens of thousands of Demonic Essence within his body. Apparently, among the two Avatars made by Vale, one of them was filled with Immortal Essence, while the other was filled with Corrupted Immortal Essence, Corrupted Divinity, Malevolent Essence, Dark Elf Essence, and most of all, the Fiend Essence.

Needless to say, the one in front of the Sloth was the one with the most essence from the darker side.

Vale smiled as he channeled his Fiend Essence... After doing this, it was as if dark flames started burning his body.

This protected Vale's body against the frost energy from the Sloth's Spell.

As the two adversaries locked eyes, the ground trembled with the shockwave of their energy.

'Let's see how tough you are...' Vale thought as he decided to use his spells that were boosted by his Fiend Essence.

The Demon Eyes Spell activated as Vale's eyes blazed with a crimson light as he unleashed the Spell and aimed for Sloth...

Beams of crimson energy shot forth, seeking out Sloth with perfect accuracy.

The very air seemed to warp and twist in the path of these malevolent rays, threatening to consume anything in their path...

"You're indeed a demon!" Sloth exclaimed as he dodged the attack...

However, before he could counter with another Spell, flames of pure darkness erupted around Sloth, engulfing him in a maelstrom of black fire!

He knew about this fire... It was the Abyssal Fire Spell that could burn with an unholy intensity!

Although he had a resistance against it, he wasn't too confident since Vale's Abyssal Fire seemed too menacing...

Thankfully, his Ice Arts had also evolved to a Perfect Realm and was able to somehow defend against this threatening fire.

Vale then fixed his gaze upon Sloth, channeling the power of the Doom Gaze Spell. Unlike the Demon Eyes Spell, which was mostly used in support, the Doom Gaze Spell was used for offensive moves.

As it was activated, it didn't miss Sloth as Vale started sapping his strength and willpower. As he did this, Vale felt that a huge amount of Fiend Essence and Corrupted Divinity was being consumed since Sloth was resisting too strongly!

'Fine... You're tough...' Vale admitted, but he didn't give up yet... He would capture this Deadly Sin!

Shane triggered another Spell. Soon, dark clouds gathered ominously above...

Vale invoked the Eclipse of Oblivion Spell. A shroud of darkness descended upon the region!

It swallowed all light, and not even the moonlight could pass through!

This may seem simple, but the Activation of this Spell allowed him to control the surroundings and stop Sloth from escaping through the use of Space Arts... Furthermore, his spells would be boosted too!

As soon as the Eclipse of Oblivion was fully activated, Vale appeared in front of Sloth!

He had just used his Ethereal Step that was already at the Perfect Realm!

Then, without waiting for Sloth to react, Vale used his Void Claw!

Boom! This attack surprised Sloth as his normal defense failed to protect him!

He didn't expect Vale to use an attack that could tear up Space without so much effort! Normally, he should know whether an attack was capable of doing that or not!

Vale's movement was simply too natural!

"Accckkk!"

Finally, Sloth was injured, and even if he tried to escape, he could no longer do so because the Eclipse of Oblivion trapped his movements.

Sloth wanted to escape forcefully, and he could probably do that if he had a few more seconds to gather his strength. However, Vale wouldn't allow that to happen.

In less than a second, Vale already summoned the Astral Chains, binding Sloth in an unbreakable grip of ethereal energy!

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Just like that, Sloth found himself ensnared! It happened too quickly!

"Y-you..."

The Sin thrashed and roared, struggling against the invisible shackles that constricted its movements. However, every attempt to break free only served to tighten the chains, sealing Sloth's fate.

He couldn't believe it. He believed that he could peacefully gather his strength by eating all the Evil Spirits in this world.

Even if he gets noticed by some Arcanists, he believes that he wouldn't attract the attention of Immortals at this point.

It was his big mistake to allow the Demon Saint's Spirit to grow stronger so he could eat it later!

"Why are you even working as an assistant to a Paranormal Expert? This is too frustrating! Just kill me!"