

D. Extraction 851

Chapter 851: Main Project

This time, Vale's Avatar, still in his Demonic Form, tried to hypnotize Sloth, one of the Seven Deadly Sins.

However, it wasn't easy. Vale tried using his Mind Break Spell to weaken the Sloth's defenses, but even after doing so, he failed to control the Sloth's mind.

This means that it had stronger mind defense than the Immortals and Demon Saints, who were currently under his control.

'Is there no other choice but to kill him?' Vale considered for a moment. After all, he couldn't Extract this creature...

At this time, he checked his current set of Spells.

After browsing them for a long time while his Astral Chains were still active, he finally found an answer.

It was one of the Spells he had extracted from the Demon Lord, the Soul Extractor Spell!

"That's enough, Demon Shadow Immortal. If you want to hypnotize me because you want to ask me questions, then you can go ahead and ask them now. I will answer you truthfully as long as you promise to let me go." Sloth weakly said as he was also struggling to defend against Vale's mind attacks.

"Is that so?"

Vale stood before the bound form of Sloth, the Sin struggling against the strong grip of the Astral Chains that coiled around him like serpents of ethereal energy.

Soon, he made a decision, Vale raised his hands and began to chant the Soul Extractor Spell. Although he already had its Spell Model, this was still considered a forbidden ritual that would extract Sloth's soul. The backlash would weaken if he did the proper chant and with his Demonic Form still active.

Well, he was only an Avatar so he had to take this seriously. He couldn't obtain too much backlash from casting spells, or he might disappear in the end.

"You! Is that Soul Extraction?! Are you really one of the Demon Lords?! Wait... No... Did you extract this?! You're---" Sloth exclaimed in horror.

"Sloth, your time of slothfulness and decay has come to an end..." Vale's voice rang out, cutting through his words.

"Your soul shall be mine to command, a prisoner of my will."

Sloth's eyes blazed with defiance as he struggled against the chains that held him captive. "You dare to defy me, fake immortal?" Sloth's voice was a chilling whisper that would probably sent shivers down Vale's spine if he wasn't bound by Astral Chains.

Nonetheless, the Sin continued.

"I am Sloth, one of the Deadly Sins, eternal and evil. You cannot contain me!"

Ignoring Sloth's taunts, Vale finished up his Soul Extraction Spells and used plenty of Corrupted Divinity in the process. He had no way of replenishing Corrupted Divinity, but he had to do this.

Soon, patterns of magic that formed the Soul Extractor Spell were finished.

Shadows danced around Vale, merging into a swirling vortex of darkness that reached out towards Sloth with hungry tendrils. The very fabric of reality seemed to ripple and distort under the weight of this forbidden magic.

As the shadows enveloped Sloth, a non-human scream echoed through the region! Sloth's form contorted and writhed in agony as his soul was wrenched from his body, he couldn't defend against the tendrils of Shadow no matter how hard he tried to defend!

Nonetheless, Sloth was truly tough as Vale needed more than two minutes before a luminous essence that struggled against its fate started coming out of Sloth's body! Thud!

Sloth's body dropped to the ground, lifeless.

Then, with a final surge of power, Vale sealed Sloth's soul within his own Shadow... However, he wasn't merging the essence of the Sin with his own being.

He was simply trying to store it inside his Shadow, where Yvaine was also staying!

"Yvaine... Help me!" Vale said as he realized that Sloth's soul was still trying to escape...

"I got it..." Yvaine replied as she swiftly suppressed Sloth's soul within the Shadow.

After this happened, the surroundings fell silent...

"Whew..." Vale wiped the sweat on his forehead as that was really challenging. Nonetheless, if he would ever extract another soul, he already knew what to do.

Vale then turned to his Shadow.

"Are you alright there, Yvaine?" Vale asked.

"Yes... The soul was now unresponsive inside your Shadow... It had fallen into slumber, I believe." Yvaine replied as it seemed as if the soul just accepted what had happened. It was certainly not a bad thing.

"Really? He surely lives up to his reputation." Vale said as he shook his head.

"This soul is really strong, and if we remove its memories, it would be a very precious gift to Denise. She's been looking for a strong blank Soul." Yvaine reminded.

"R-right... She mentioned that before." Vale replied with a hint of surprise in his tone. Well, he had just recalled this after Yvaine mentioned it again.

"I'll ask her if she wanted this Soul... I'm sure Magnus had a way to clean this one." Vale muttered...

In the meantime, within Vale's Castle in the Forbidden Forest, Magnus made his way through the winding corridors of the castle...

After some time, he finally arrived at Denise's main laboratory located in the Arcane Tower on the west side of the castle.

This was a place he rarely visited now. Nonetheless, he saw that there was a note that he could just enter the room if there was something he needed. It seemed that Denise wasn't at a critical point in her research right now.

Pushing open the heavy wooden door, Magnus stepped into the laboratory and beheld an awe-inspiring sight.

Countless androids stood at attention, their metallic frames gleaming in the ambient light. These mechanical guardians were a testament to Denise's skill... Each one of these humanoid metal golem was a marvel of engineering and magic.

However, it was the figure standing at the center of the room that truly captured Magnus's attention. Before him stood a slightly taller humanoid metal golem or android, unlike any he had ever seen. Its form was imposing, towering over Magnus with an aura of power and strength that seemed to defy mortal limitations.

Indeed, Magnus felt an aura similar to Immortals in this golem that was Denise's main project.

Chapter 852: Denise's Masterpiece

Denise's mastery over Golem Creations was truly unprecedented. After all, he knew that Denise didn't study in a formal school. Instead, she was an assistant to a famous Dark Alchemist of the Dark Arts Faction.

She wasn't even fully learning the Golem Arts at that time. Instead, she just fully studied this craft within this Castle... During that time, she absorbed all the knowledge in the books in the library and learned from him and from the Immortals, who had some knowledge about the Golems.

Although Vale had also assisted Denise through some mysterious method, she shouldn't be able to reach this level in just six years!

At this time, he could safely say that her knowledge about making golems had already surpassed him. To be exact, not even the Elders of those in the Mystic Arts Faction and Alchemy Arts Faction could probably surpass her in this field.

Denise was simply a genius...

"What a beautiful creation..." He commented at the same of the golem at the center of the hall.

The metal golem's eyes glowed with light energy, casting a sense of holiness around it. Its limbs were sleek and powerful, crafted from a mysterious alloy that shimmered like quicksilver in the dim light.

It wasn't moving right now, but he could see the dense energy on each of them, and he could tell how strong they were.

'Wait, is that a rune?' Magnus was shocked once again as he looked at it carefully. After a few moments, he noticed more than 20 Runes on the metal golem!

First of all, Denise shouldn't be capable of placing rune. In normal cases, she would ask him to place runes in areas she wanted...

This time, however, he could recall that Denise had never called her to arrange those runes.

'Did he ask Faith or Pearl to place that?' Magnus thought to himself.

However, there was also an issue with that. After all, golems that Denise had made could at most sustain 6 Runes. That was already her Elite Androids.

She also had Normal Androids that only had 3 Runes on them.

It wasn't because she was being stingy but because the materials would normally break if the number of Runes was too much.

The materials for Normal Androids were cheap and would only cost about 8,000 zen each. If not for the expensive materials to make Arcane Circles and its core, the metals, and various parts would only cost about 800 zen at most.

As for the Elite Androids, they should cost about 30,000 zen each, so there were only a few of them.

As for the one in the middle of the room, Magnus believed that Denise spent a huge sum of money to acquire materials that could compare with high-grade Royal Rank items. Thud... Thud...

Denise, with her black and white hair cascading around her like a cloak of shadows, approached Magnus with a confident smile.

"Magnus, I'm glad you could make it. Allow me to introduce my latest creation - the Apex Guardian," she said, gesturing towards the towering figure before them.

It seemed that she had just finished her creation and was about to call for him.

"Apex Guardian?" Magnus repeated as he believed that this name suited the metal golem a lot. He believed that even if an Immortal came, it would be able to hold out itself.

Then, as if it heard its name being called, the golem started moving.

The Apex Guardian gently turned its gaze towards Magnus, its eyes locking with his in a silent exchange of recognition. It was as if it was trying to identify Magnus, whether he was a friend or foe.

"This creation is amazing... How did you make this thing? Right, those Runes, how did you place them... I can sense at least 20 Runes on it. You must've used incredible materials to make them. Lastly, who made those Runes? I didn't hear any Rune Expert visiting our Castle in the past few months." Magnus muttered.

Although there were several Runecasters who had visited their Castle to get closer to the Shadow Immortal, they didn't stay in this Castle for long. They certainly offered their assistance if there were matters that required their expertise, but he couldn't recall Denise asking for such assistance.

"You're right. I made a total of 25 Runes on this Automaton... However, 10 of them are similar Runes. They were Protection Runes that Vale taught me. I also managed to place so many of them thanks to the materials I got from him and the trick he taught me."

"Trick?" Magnus felt curious. He had also learned Rune Arts, after all.

"Yes... It's called Rune Simplification... It took me years to reach an Advanced level of this Spell, so I only managed to complete this golem today." Denise explained with a smile. She was certainly proud of her creations.

Magnus could only admire Denise's dedication to this. Those two Spells she mentioned were something he already knew about. However, learning them wasn't easy, especially since she was already a Dark Arts Practitioner.

In short, she must've also received the Immortal Blood or even more. This Immortal Blood should've allowed her to improve her physique to the point that she could learn another branch or two of Arcane Arts.

Then, as he observed the golem, she immediately guessed the materials that were used. Dimensional Creature's bones... Demon Saint's horns... Enchanted Steel of the True Immortals and several metals that came from the mausoleum!

'Right... Those metals could suppress the energy of the Demon Saints and the True Immortals...'
Magnus could only sigh as he realized that this Apex Guardian was probably a priceless treasure. It was something that was on par with or even greater than Sovereign Artifacts!

As Magnus marveled at Denise's creation, he knew that the Apex Guardian needed to be tested soon!

"This is great, Denise... How are you planning to use this golem?" He asked.

Denise smiled...

"What else? Of course, to destroy that Death God who's trying to claim Vale's body."

"You want to destroy the Death God?" Magnus was shocked after hearing Denise's claim. It wasn't because it was impossible but because he had no idea that Denise was actually thinking of a way to save Vale.

After all, the True Immortals, Demon Saints, and even the Shadow Immortal's Avatars were already working together in order to find a solution to this problem. He thought that even with his skills and desire to help, he wouldn't be able to do much compared to them.

Because of that, he simply made things more comfortable for everyone to leave in the castle while they were thinking of a way to solve the issue.

"How is that possible, Denise? Although your Apex Guardian had incredible fighting strength that could probably equal the Grand Knights, brute force cannot stop the Death God's possession."
Magnus explained.

Denise simply smiled at this as she knew this very well. As a matter of fact, she had already consulted the two Dragons who were guarding Vale's main body about this matter.

She knew that because of Vale's physique and the Death God's spirit's uniqueness, Time Manipulation Spells wouldn't work on them so easily. It was the same for some Celestial Arts and Demonic Techniques. They have a natural resistance against such Spells.

However, because of her golem's unique qualities, she believed that she could actually pull this off.

After all, the Android itself doesn't have a Soul or Spirit. It was actually the closest they could have as a replacement for a vessel. Nonetheless, she didn't plan to create a core for the Android to store a soul, it was because she couldn't find a strong blank soul she could use that could possibly contain the enormous power of the Death God or even Vale... It was a wishful thinking.

At this time, she simply wanted to use the Apex Guardian to disrupt the possession that the Death God was attempting to do.

After all, the Apex Guardian contains Vale's blood and Divinity as well. It was Vale who had taught her about Androids, and it was Vale's dream to create powerful ones that they could use to protect their territory and maintain peace.

Because of that, Vale had stored about 20 drops of his immortal blood, which was given to her. These drops of blood were what made her confident in saving Vale's body.

With the help of the Draconic Runes that she learned from Orden and Ryzoir, together with Vale and the two Dragons' Blood imbued on the Android that she made, she felt pretty confident that it was enough to save Vale's main body.

However, she wanted to consult at least one of Vale's Avatars about her plan.

At this time, Vale's Avatar visited Aubrey in her rented room.

She was waiting for Vale to inform her what had happened to the mysterious spirit that had escaped.

"Everything's fine now... I'll return to the castle for and visit you again soon." Vale said before disappearing.

"What? You left me just like that?" Aubrey shook her head, but she wasn't really angry with him. In any case, she knew that Vale was immortal and had plenty of other things to do.

Vale soon found himself in a large city where he bought a ticket for an Airship that would pass by the Forbidden Forest to the west.

Well, he didn't use his Celestial Arts to quickly return to his Castle.

After all, he doesn't need to hurry...

Furthermore, as an Avatar, his energy recovery speed was several times slower than that of his main body.

With his recent battle against Sloth, he needed plenty of time to recover unless he decided to use his few remaining Blood Essence that could recover his health and energy in an instant. Well, that was too much of a waste, so he decided to take an Airship and travel for three days... "Three days, huh... I guess that's not a long time." Vale muttered as he also liked to observe the various towns and cities they would pass by while traveling.

'Anyway, this passenger airship is huge... Is this made by Millton Kingdom?' Vale mused as he realized that there were over 800 passengers inside the airship.

The Zephyr's Whisper, a huge airship, floated before moving to their destination just an hour after he boarded.

Vale didn't enter his room as he leaned against the railing, overlooking the horizon.

It wasn't every day that he could just relax and admire sceneries, so he might as well do that.

This time, he decided to use his Divine Sense and confirmed the presence of 30 Holy Arts Practitioners and more than 200 Dark Arts practitioners.

"Mhmm? What's going on here?" Vale muttered as he felt something off.

A while ago, he just sensed that there were about 300 Arcanists here. It was a huge number but he didn't think too much as it was quite normal for him to sense some Arcanists.

However, now that he thinks about it, there were simply too many of them, and it wasn't normal. After all, there was only 1 Arcanist in about 10,000 people. To see 300 of them gathered here instead of an Arcane Academy seemed suspicious.

'Well, it's not my job to meddle with it... However, if there's some kind of battle, they should just keep it to themselves and not involve anyone else.' Vale thought as he tried to sense if there was a familiar aura among the Dark Arts Practitioners.

To his surprise, he found Philip Hoffman, one of the geniuses at Vermont Academy during his time.

'Mhmm... He's completely changed...' Vale commented after realizing that Philip had truly become a powerful Dark Magician...

'He already reached a Master-Class level at such a young age... Very impressive.' Vale muttered as he knew that he had only gotten really strong because of his system.

Anyway, he left this matter alone as he wandered the airship's corridors.

As he was walking, a group of people passed by...

Captain Ashley, the airship's navigator, immediately greeted Vale...

"Ahh... Lord Vale, welcome... I didn't know you were here."

Chapter 853: Reported

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Chapter 854: Summoning Here

"Mhmm?"

It was actually Vale who was surprised instead. He had no idea who this woman was. Though he could tell that she was the captain of the ship based on her uniform and the people following her, he still couldn't remember.

Realizing this, she immediately gestured for the others to leave.

As soon as they were alone, she immediately reported to Vale.

"Lord Vale, I am from the Arcane Bureau, and I am working for Agent Fox... You must know her. I'm not sure if you have already received the report, but my team discovered the presence of another Demon Saint hiding in our realm. We're on our way there to investigate. Are you also here to support us?"

Vale was a bit surprised after hearing this. Faith was supposedly coordinating with the Arcane Bureau. There was also Director Virgo in the Bureau who should be telling him about this. 'I guess it's not important, or I'm just too busy that they couldn't report to me.' He mused. "I'm not even aware of it. Where is that place, Captain Ashley?" He asked. Though he didn't recognize the woman, there was a nameplate on her chest, so he was aware of her name.

"It's actually in a small city in Pallham Empire." She replied.

"Do you know the rank of this Demon Saint?" Vale asked.

"Thanks to the Demon Saints that were under your command, we learned that this Demon Saint is most likely the Rank Zero. The one son of the current Demon Lord named Entei... However, it's also most likely that he's together with Antares, another unranked Demon Saint who only serves the Rank Zero."

"That's an interesting news... Very well, I'll join you. This mission is a bit too dangerous for you guys." Vale said as he decided to just make a quick visit to his castle later on to give Sloth's Soul to Denise.

Captain Ashley was overjoyed by this since the danger level of their mission would surely fall if the Shadow Immortal himself, who was able to save them from the Abyss Invasion, would join the investigation group.

After this small encounter, Vale decided to continue exploring the Airship. Well, he might have to consider designing one for himself, so it wasn't a bad thing to get some ideas.

As he walked around, he somehow reached the kitchen area, perhaps because of the smell of the food.

One of the ship's cook, an Alchemist named Thistle, brewed stardust tea, a famous tea among the noble Arcanists after recognizing Vale...

Well, he was actually part of the Arcane Bureau...

"Thank you..." Vale said as he received the tea from the kind cook.

Its warmth seeped into his body, rekindling vitality.

It was no wonder that many Arcanists liked this tea...

"The leaves that were used were from Ice Roses only grown by Tier 3 Alchemists. They liked to call it a pinch of comet dust," Thistle said. "It keeps the weariness at bay."

Vale sipped and nodded.

"I like it..." Vale said as he gave the young cook a tip.

This time, his sensitivity had increased as he wanted to enjoy the taste of the tea. However, because of that, he also sensed a very weak presence of the Time Manipulator. It was subtle, but he felt it...

'Interesting... Are they Jin's companion?' Vale mused as he tried finding the fluctuation of energy he felt just now.

However, it was already completely hidden so he couldn't find it.

He also tried to use his divine sense, but it didn't bring any positive results.

'As expected of Time Manipulators. They're too difficult to catch unless they decide to show themselves.' Vale wryly smiled at this.

Nonetheless, since the Time Manipulator wasn't doing anything, he wasn't too inclined to search for them. He must be on vacation or just trying to live in peace, after all. There was no need to offend them.

After thinking of this, Vale left the area and went back to his... Soon, the night came and he decided to visit the observatory that held telescopes.

Vale adjusted one, peering into the void...

Of course, he wasn't here for sightseeing. He was here as he realized that the Holy Arts Practitioners were actually doing some ritual right now!

'I should've asked Ashley if she knows what's going on with those guys...' Vale mused as he stayed in the observatory deck to monitor the Arcanists in the Airship.

Meanwhile, Elysia, the Time Manipulator who had recently arrived in this Human Realm with other Time Manipulators, was currently disguised as an Alchemist...

She had recently passed the Alchemy Rank Examination and was currently a Tier 2 Alchemist. It wasn't too high or low. Just a level enough to obtain decent perks while roaming around this land.

She leaned against the Airship's railing while her gaze sweeping across the crowded deck. The presence of so many Dark Arts and Holy Arts practitioners intrigued her-two hundred of the former and thirty of the latter.

It was simply too suspicious.

"Is there some sort of trouble?" She muttered as she didn't want to get tangled in such trouble right now...

Why would so many practitioners of opposing arts converge here? What a bad timing...

As a Time Manipulator, she held an advantage. If this vessel turned into a battlefield, she could slip through the temporal seams, escaping unscathed.

As for the innocent people, she didn't care about them.

But her curiosity gnawed at her-since it had been quite peaceful lately, she was somehow looking forward to seeing some blood.

'Mhmmm?'

Suddenly, she had a bad feeling. Her instincts had always saved her in various situations, and they were actually telling her not to use any of her Temporal Spells right now.

For some reason, she felt that her Temporal Spells, even wielded subtly, might draw attention and it could be perilous.

'Fine... Let's just see what happens...' She said to herself.

Thankfully, the day passed uneventfully.

However, as the night fell, Elysia's unease deepened.

The Holy Arts practitioners gathered in a circle as they started a ritual-and she recognized it.

'They're summoning an Angel here?!'

Chapter 855: Another Avatar

Elysia was shocked after realizing what was going on.

Summoning an Angel wasn't a common thing... Based on her knowledge, it must only be done if a catastrophe had fallen on the followers of Light. She learned in the Academy that the

Angel's existence was only to defend and not to initiate conflict.

Needless to say, Elysia couldn't see how the Holy Arts Practitioners were in danger.

After all, the Dark Arts Practitioners around them were just minding their own business and weren't showing any signs of attacking the Holy Arts Practitioners.

To be exact, they even seemed oblivious to the fact that there are Holy Arts Practitioners.

'Oh well, it's not my problem.' Elysia mused as she just decided to enjoy the show. It had been pretty boring over the past few days, so this might serve as entertainment for her.

The airship quivered, its timbers groaning under the weight of celestial presence.

The Angel-its two majestic wings fully revealed-hovered above the deck, while its eyes looked at the stunned people below their presence.

The Holy Arts practitioners knelt, their faces showing reverence and fear.

Elysia, still disguised as an Alchemist and normal passenger, watched from the shadows.

Her Time Manipulation abilities were currently completely hidden as she didn't want to get noticed yet.

'Are they going to commit a slaughter? These priests are nastier than I thought.' She mused.

The Dark Magicians were obviously surprised by the sudden appearance of the Angel. They didn't notice the ritual being done by the priests in one corner of the Airship since they used a Formation Art to hide any fluctuation of Arcane Energy during the ritual.

The Dark Magicians just noticed them after the ritual itself was completed.

"An Angel?!"

"Not good... I think we're under attack!"

"We have a truce with the Holy Arts Faction! What's going on?!"

"Sir Philip! Please give us the command!"

"Let's send this Angel back to where it came from!"

Philip, the current leader of these group of Dark Magicians looked at the Angel with a frown.

Currently, there are only five members of Evanescent Vessels in their group of 200 Dark Magicians.

They were supposedly on a mission to retrieve an Arcana. Although their vast number seemed too big to avoid detection, they believed that it would not be a big deal since the war was basically over. The Holy Arts Practitioners shouldn't be causing trouble for them.

Furthermore, with their huge number, no one should be foolish enough to try and mess with them.

"An Angel, huh... This is not a normal ambush." Philip muttered as he knew the sacrifices that the Priests needed in order to summon an Angel.

Well, he knew that this Angel wasn't summoned by Untainted Sentinels as he also briefly sensed the presence of 30 Priests completing the ritual...

'They must've permanently damaged their life essence in order to summon this thing... They're definitely here to kill us.' Philip analyzed and quickly gave his orders.

Of the 200 Dark Arts Practitioners, 100 of them were Full Dark Magicians who had mastered at least 8 Spells, 30 Dark Ritualists who were quite weak but could summon Dark Spiritual Beings, 30 Corruption Specialists, 20 Dark Alchemists, and 20 Necromancers.

Philip may not be the strongest among them, but because he had a Broken Arcana in his possession, he was deemed to be their leader.

As soon as he gave out his commands, the Dark Arcanists immediately went into action! At the same time, the people in the Airship immediately went into hiding as they knew that there was a battle going on. Some of them even started pulling out their mystical artifacts that could hopefully protect them from this imminent danger.

Suddenly, the Captain's voice crackled over the intercom.

"Prepare for descent!" Panic threaded her words. "We cannot withstand the disturbance caused by the mystical being's presence! Grab tightly to any---"

As she continued giving instructions to the passengers, the priests paid no heed.

They'd summoned the Angel for a purpose. Their orders were clear: eliminate the Dark Magicians!

The Angel's gaze swept the deck.

It didn't speak but it started scanning the surroundings for the presence of the Dark Magicians.

As soon as it confirmed their presence, the chaos erupted.

A beam of Light descended from its hands but The Dark Magicians threw Dark Spells including curses to attack the Angel!

While this was happening Philip was also preparing to unleash his Broken Arcana. He decided to quickly deal with this problem since he didn't want any Dark Magician to perish before they complete their mission.

Boom!

The airship shuddered, caught between the attacks of the two forces...

"They're really going at it... I guess the truce made by the Shadow Immortal to the Fortune Goddess was nulled for some reason..."

Elysia muttered as she stepped back. She didn't want to get caught or get forced to use her Temporal Spells as she might get exposed.

Anyway, she knew quite a lot about the truce since the other Time Manipulators were able to gather information in various parts of the continent, and they would all consolidate this information during discussions on their Mind Network.

"Mhmm?"

At this time, as she felt that this battle would go in the favor of the Dark Magicians because of the Broken Arcana of their leader, something unexpected happened.

The Angel that was summoned suddenly unfurled another two wings, having a total of four! Then, it summoned another holy spell similar to Holy Smite to sear the Dark Magicians!

At this point, the Broken Arcana's power was unleashed, and the four-winged Angel was suddenly suppressed by hundreds of dark hands that came out of nowhere!

The Priests didn't seem to expect that the Broken Arcana held by Philip was strong enough to suppress the Four-Winged Angel! This stunned the priests as they prayed that the Angel could break free from its bindings!

Thankfully, they didn't have to pray for long as their prayer was answered.

A tear in the space occurred as Farah stepped out of it and looked at Philip with a smile on her face!

'This...' Philip was stunned as he realized the identity of the woman who had just appeared, it was the Avatar of the Fortune Goddess!

"We're in trouble..." Philip muttered as he felt his Broken Arcana slowly slipping away from his hands!

Chapter 856: Trapped

Elysia felt so excited after seeing the presence of an Immortal. Although it was only an Avatar based on its fluctuation of energy, she still used her Mind Network to inform everyone about her current situation and discovery.[n/ô/vel/b//jn dot c//om](#)

Wasa, the leader of the Time Manipulators, also liked this development.

"An Immortal with Holy Attribute? Is that the Holy Saint of the Church here?" He mused.

Everyone could somehow agree with this, but Elysia seemed to have a different opinion.

"I think it's an Avatar of the Fortune Goddess." She suddenly said, which made the other Time Manipulators even more excited.

"Let's capture her... No, we're going there now..."

"Right... We can't let her escape. An Immortal's knowledge would be invaluable in our mission."

Elysia panicked after hearing her friends say this.

She immediately spoke up and shared her concerns.

"Wait! I think it's dangerous. Something's telling me that if we use Temporal Spells in the vicinity, we would get into trouble. I'm not sure, but I think someone is looking for us, and they don't have a good intention... Ugh... I can't provide any evidence, but my intuition rarely fails me." She explained.

Thankfully, her friends weren't stubborn and didn't push with their plans.

"Alright, your Airship is descending right now, correct?" Wasa asked.

"Yes... I think we're in the middle of nowhere since this is so sudden." She replied.

"Very well, we'll use our movement spells from afar, and we'll just run to your location. We'll look into the situation then. If we do not notice a problem, then we'll change our plan and capture the Immortal." Wasa announced.

After this their Mind Network was cancelled as Elysia found a safe place within the Airship to watch the battle.

Although the Dark Magicians were in a tough situation, she could tell that haven't shown their true might just yet. Aside from the Broken Arcana, she believed those Ritualists had been chanting for a while now would soon summon something that could fight against the Immortal.

"An Immortal with a Holy Attribute, huh... It would be amazing if Elysia's intuition is right... I hope it's really the Avatar of the Goddess herself." Wasa, the leader of the Time Manipulators, smiled evilly after reaching this thought.

With the five of them working together, he knew that an Avatar wouldn't be too much of a problem for them.

Anyway, he was currently high above the sprawling prison complex where a powerful creature was being held.

Wasa stood in silent contemplation. The room he was in was filled with Arcane energies that were quite chaotic and threatening to explode. To be exact, he was in the control room of this Prison Tower.

Before him, three Arcanists from the Transformation Arts Faction lay bound and silenced by the intricate threads of his Time Binding Spell.

Their eyes showed fear and defiance while their mouths were sealed shut by the magic that held them captive.

Wasa's gaze turned towards the cell where the area where a Demon Saint was imprisoned... 'Hmm... I guess I still have plenty of time.' He muttered as he approached the cell of the Demon Saint.

The very walls and iron bars seemed to be creaking at this moment... The chains binding the Demon Saint also seemed to be weakening at every moment, but because of the Formation Arts embedded, the chains would immediately repair itself as if it was immortal.

It was quite an interesting method of binding a Demon Saint.

"To think that a small faction with only Half-Immortals is able to capture a Demon Saint... That's really impressive." Wasa muttered, as he already knew from the three Transformation Artists that their Faction only had 4 Half-Immortals from their four main families.

However, thanks to the Shadow Immortal who had heavily injured this Demon Saint, they were able to capture this Rank 29 Demon Saint, Artagos.

Approaching the cell slowly, Wasa raised a hand and dispelled one of the wards that guarded the Demon Saint's chamber.

One of the barriers was destroyed, revealing the full figure of the Demon Saint, who was heavily injured. He wasn't recovering any strength because of the strange Formation Arts that seemed to be reversing the time. However, it certainly had a different principle from Time Spells.

Nonetheless, this Demon Saint just remained quiet and didn't even bother to look at Wasa. "Speak, Demon Saint..." Wasa's voice cut through the oppressive silence... "I seek knowledge of the Shadow Immortal... Tell me what you know of his whereabouts and if you got extracted by him once."

As soon as Artagos heard about extraction, his eyes flickered as he recalled what had happened to the other Demon Saints who had failed to escape from the Shadow Immortal, and some of those were even chased to the Abyss Realm.

The Demon Saint's eyes gleamed with a malevolent light as he looked at Wasa with a mix of curiosity and contempt.

"Free me..." The Demon Saint replied without answering Wasa's question.

However, Wasa smiled after hearing this since this was what he had expected from the Demon Saint.

"If you make a contract with me, I will not just free you... I will also heal you and make you even stronger..." Wasa said as he gave another offer.

In the meantime, all the other Time Manipulators were also finishing or abandoning their current tasks as soon as they heard Elysia's report.

Liora immediately left the vicinity of the Mystic Soul Tower. She initially planned to explore this Tower by using force since she wasn't allowed in the first place. However, since this exploration may take long, she decided to visit Elysia first.

It was the same for Cyper, who had intended to fight against the members of the Church of the Lord of the Secrets... In his opinion, this mysterious Church seemed to be stronger than the Church of the Fortune Goddess, and their involvement in various phenomena in this realm, like the existence of the Shadow Immortal, must be fully investigated.

Lastly, there was Ivan, the youngest Time Manipulator, who was currently engaged in a fight against Vampire!

'I need to escape from here!' Ivan thought as he realized that his supposedly easy kill turned out to be a trap!

Chapter 857: Terror

In the heart of the Pallham Empire, nestled amidst the snow-capped peaks of the northern continent, Ivan, the Time Manipulator, stood before the imposing walls of the castle that bore the mark of the Shadow Consortium.

After being here for a while, he knew that the Shadow Consortium was a large organization that was able to partner with the Shadow Immortal's organization.

They were capable of making not only high-grade Talisman Papers and but Divine Talismans as well thanks to their partnership with the Shadow Immortal.

According to his research, this castle was supposedly owned by the Shadow Consortium but was then given to the Shadow Immortal's merchant organization as some sort of payment or reward.

Initially, he simply wanted to visit this place to see if they were producing Divine Talisman in this place.

After all, this was the closest property of Shadow Consortium... He thought that he could get lucky and find that this was actually a secret production ground for Divine Talismans. However, as Ivan surveyed the castle's defenses with several Temporal Spells, he sensed the lingering presence of a Vampiric Aura that clung to the very stones of the fortress.

"Vampire..." His eyes lit up in excitement after realizing this.

It appears that this place was truly an important property for the Shadow Immortal, as he decided to send a powerful Vampire to protect this place.

'I wonder why it's here... And I didn't think that he could command a Vampire. Did he summon it?' Ivan thought as he wasn't sure how a True Vampire would work for the Shadow Immortal. They would normally hate following anyone, unless they were higher-ranking Vampires.

Anyway, Ivan felt happy about this discovery.

For now, he decided not to inform Wasa and the others about this as he planned to surprise them later on with the Vampiric Fangs, Blood, and Core.

He planned to take everything from this Vampire! After all, those three were incredible Alchemical Materials. Rituals that involved Time would also be strengthened if Vampire Blood was used!

There was no way he would pass this up!

Furthermore, he already killed several Vampires before! He had an experience fighting them so this should be an easy win, especially now that he could prepare for some time while the Vampire would be surprised by his appearance.

With a silent resolve, Ivan called upon his Temporal Spells... This time bending spell was controlled by his will as he unraveled the enchantments that guarded the castle's entrance.

In a flash of light and shadow, he crossed the threshold and entered the darkened halls that awaited within.

'This is easy... I guess they've never thought that a Time Manipulator would ever come here... This is perfect.' Ivan thought as he couldn't help but feel excited.

He knew that as long as he caught sight of the Vampire, it would be over for them!

As he moved deeper into the labyrinthine corridors of the castle, Ivan's senses sharpened with each step, his instincts guiding him towards the heart of the Vampiric Aura that pulsed like a heartbeat in the shadows.

He wasn't in a hurry since he was worried that it might escape by using bat swarm, or blood teleportation...

He couldn't set up a huge barrier to trap the castle since he was working alone. This was why he had to find the Vampire first and trap it with his Temporal Spell...

With a steady movement, he pressed on, his mind focused on the task that lay ahead. He didn't dare to destroy any traps or formation arts or even investigate the other places or rooms of the castle.
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He was simply focused on reaching the Vampire!

Finally, his hard work paid off as he reached the grand hall where the Vampire should be resting.

He was expecting a vampire either feasting on an Arcanist's blood or resting on their enchanted coffin.

However, what he found was a warrior-like female Vampire!

From his senses, he recognized that it was True Vampire!

Her eyes weren't surprised but showed a predator's gaze fixed upon its prey.

"Welcome, Time Manipulator," Lisa's voice was a velvet whisper that sent a chill down his spine.

"This is bad!" Ivan's eyes widened as he heard the woman's voice.

The fact that she knew about his existence and didn't escape showed that she was confident enough to face him, a person who was capable of controlling Time itself!

'No... I can't be scared now... I'm a Time Manipulator! Even if you prepared an ambush, you're going to get killed!

Without a moment's hesitation, he called upon his Temporal Chains, weaving threads of time and space to ensnare the Vampire and prevent any chance of escape.

Clink... Clink... Clink...

As long as the target was in his sight, the Temporal Chains wouldn't miss!

The only problem was the fact that these Chains could be destroyed if it was still in the process of materialization to bind their target.

This was the reason why Ivan followed up with another Time Spell called Slow Spell, a web of temporal energy that slowed the Vampire's movements to a crawl, ensuring that

the Temporal Chains securely bound her before she could resist!

These two spells were his swiftest weapons, deployed with the speed of thought to contain the creature before him!

Though Ivan possessed a formidable arsenal of attack spells - the lethal Void Slash and the devastating Time Rend - he knew that their casting would require precious moments he could not afford at this critical juncture.

He could tell that this Vampire was too dangerous, and he had to take this battle seriously! He believed that their battle should just last a few moments, and he should take advantage of this small timeframe.

"Mhmm?"

However, to his surprise, Lisa smiled!

'This...'

In the face of his spells, she actually didn't panic and went into defensive!

This smile sent a shiver of unease down Ivan's spine, a premonition of impending danger that he could not ignore. In a heartbeat, Ivan felt the very essence of his being tremble as a surge of malevolent energy coursed through his veins.

As his Spells bound Lisa, a trickle of blood escaped from his nose, and it didn't stop in a few drops as he realized that all of his orifices started leaking blood!

Chapter 858: Race

"I'm bleeding? How?!" Ivan was terrified as soon as he saw his blood started leaking out of his body like a river. He couldn't recall when he was hit by a Spell or when Lisa cast one.

'Is it a Curse? Formation Array? Poison?' Ivan's mind raced with possibilities but he couldn't recall how he was injured.

He couldn't even use his Time Spell to recover his health because of the chaotic energy that had entered his body!

'I'm going to die!'

Ivan's realization dawned with a sense of dread... What he was facing right now wasn't a prey or a source of precious materials for a ritual.

The woman was a predator, a True Vampire that held powers beyond his imagining, a force of darkness that threatened to consume him whole!

Ivan then tried using his life-saving artifact that could help him recover his body from the past and fuse it to the current him. It would allow him to recover and defend himself against the attack or even escape from the True Vampire.

This artifact was a small edo stone, and he only had to shatter it with his hands!

However, Ivan stood frozen in shock, as he even failed to do that!

He had to do something quickly! He couldn't just give up as he tried to forcefully use Slow Spell on himself instead of trying to recover!

Thankfully, the Slow Spell was triggered and it slowed down blood draining curse or spell that was on his body!

"I'm going to survive this... I'm going to kill you, Vampire!"

Ivan wanted to use all of his Temporal Energy to disturb the surrounding space and kill the Vampire with him!

However, the blood trickling from his nose became faster, and the Vampire suddenly looked so alluring to him to the point that he couldn't think of harming her!

"So beautiful... I'm willing to die for you---"

The Vampire smiled after hearing this. Then, with a swift and fluid motion, she closed the distance between them, her crimson eyes locking onto his with an intensity that sent a shiver down his spine.

At this time, the Charm Spell had already vanished and he felt his life being taken away from him.

"Y-you're... going to... regret... this--"

In a heartbeat, Ivan felt a surge of otherworldly power wash over him, a dark force that threatened to overwhelm his senses.

Hum~

The air then hummed with Vampiric magic as Lisa's gaze pierced through his defenses, her will was soon embedded to the Time Manipulator's brain!

After that, Lisa's face grew closer to his neck.

As her lips brushed against his skin and her fangs dipped into his flesh, a chill spread through Ivan's veins, a cold fire that ignited a primal fear deep within his soul.

With a whisper as soft as silk, she started a ritual that had been passed through her by the Vampire's Bloodline Orb.

It was a ritual that was deep-rooted in her genes.

"Aahhhh!"

In that fateful moment, as the last vestiges of resistance crumbled within him, Ivan could only feel the sharp sting of her fangs piercing his flesh, a sensation both terrifying and intoxicating.

The rush of his own lifeblood being drawn from his veins sent a surge of euphoria through his being, a euphoria that mingled with a primal instinct to submit to the will of his captor.

As Lisa drank deeply of his essence, a symbiotic bond formed between them, a connection that transcended normal hypnotism or slave spells.

It was their unholy communion!

Ivan felt his consciousness slip into a haze of ecstasy and torment, his very existence now tied to the will of the Vampire...

When the last drop of his blood was consumed, Ivan's transformation was complete.

He was no longer a Time Manipulator, he had become something new!

He had just become a Lesser Vampire bound to Lisa, a servant to her will for all eternity.

Meanwhile, as soon as Ivan's connection was cut off, the Time Manipulators, Wasa, Elysia, Cyper, and Liora, immediately noticed this.

A sense of unease rippled through their shared mind network.

The absence of Ivan, their fellow comrade who had incredible Time Manipulation Spells and several Life-Saving treasures, cast a shroud of uncertainty over their mission.

"What happened to Ivan? Can any of you sense his presence?" Wasa's voice echoed through their interconnected minds, a ripple of concern lacing his words with a note of urgency.

"I sense nothing... Ivan's presence is gone." Cyper's response carried a tinge of frustration... This shouldn't be happening at all.

"Liora, do you have any insights into Ivan's whereabouts?" Wasa's inquiry turned to the blue-haired Time Manipulator/

"His last known location was in the Pallham Empire..." Liora's voice echoed within their shared mental space...Nôv(el)B\\jnn

Elysia frowned at this since she knew that there shouldn't be Immortals in the Pallham Empire. According to the information they gathered, they only have 8 Half-Immortals on their side.

"Ivan may have encountered unforeseen dangers, or perhaps he utilized a life-saving Time Spell to enter another realm or space. We must trust in his abilities."

Although she was worried, she wanted to trust that their friend wasn't dead yet.

Her words certainly brought hope to everyone since leaving this realm or entering another space or dimension would certainly cut off their connection.

As their mental communication concluded, Elysia's attention turned towards the escalating confrontation between the Dark Magicians and the female Immortal's Avatar.

"This is getting more dangerous than I thought..." Elysia thought as she was really getting tempted to use her Time Spell soon.

Apparently, as soon as the Avatar of an Immortal appeared, the Dark Magicians revealed their trump card once again in the form of ten specialized Dark Arcanists.

These individuals served as vessels capable of hosting and channeling the malevolent essence or Dark Entities!

To be exact, they were Spectral Lords!

Under the sinister influence of the Spectral Lords, the ten Dark Arcanists underwent a chilling transformation. Their once-human forms had completely changed as they became one with the Spectral Race!

Chapter 859: Corrupted

Boom!

The Airship trembled under the weight of two opposing forces that were in the Airship...

Luckily, the Airship had already landed in a forest though it created so much damage because it was now a proper dock.

Farah, the Avatar of the Fortune Goddess, stood at the center of the deck, her presence was like the existence of divine light itself.

Around her, ten Dark Arcanists, each possessed by a Spectral Lord, gathered in a circle. Their eyes glowed with an eerie luminescence, and their auras pulsed with dark energy.

She had actually allowed them to surround her to ensure that the other Holy Arts Practitioners would have a chance to escape!

Then, Farah's voice rang out...

"You shall not corrupt this world with your darkness."

As she said this, a burst of light started searing through the bodies of the possessed Dark Arcanists.

However, the Spectral Lords, speaking through their hosts, laughed.

They weren't feeling any pain from the attack, nor scaring them to back off.

"You cannot stop us, Immortal. Your body will simply become our fuel."

Farah frowned as she realized that the Spectral Lords were different from the ones she had encountered before. Normally, they should be capable of surviving her Radiant Light once she cast it. However, right now, her Holy Spell was completely defended.

It seemed that she had to use her Divine Arts...

That would be quite annoying since she planned to preserve her strength against the Shadow Immortal. Previously, she had visited the Shadow Immortals castle, only to realize that the castle was actually being defended by three True Immortals!

They weren't Avatars but Immortals who should've transcended from Realm already.

However, for some reason, the Divinity of these True Immortals was still pure and wasn't being stained by the impurities of this Realm!

Because of that, she really had no other choice but to rethink her plans. She decided to wait until the Shadow Immortal came out of his castle and captured him instead.

It might take a very long time, but she was willing to wait!

"Tsk... Do you think I will again?!" Farah was already feeling annoyed because of the failure she had met. Right now, she simply couldn't accept that she was being forced by these ten Vessels!

With a swift motion, Farah summoned her Divine Arts.

She no longer cared whether she would use most of her Divinity at this point!

Whom~

A radiant shield enveloped her, and beams of light shot forth, targeting the Spectral Lords. The first wave of light struck, but the Dark Arcanists countered with spells of their own.

Thousands of specters suddenly rose from the ground!

They have twisted and writhed figures as they formed barriers that absorbed the divine assault.

Boom!

One of the Spectral Lords, dwelling a tall, skinny Arcanist, raised his hands.

"Spectral Bind!" he called out. Then, thousands of spectral hands snaked towards Farah, seeking to ensnare her.

Of course, the others didn't just watch as some of them locked the surrounding space, ensuring that the Avatar would not be able to escape using Space techniques that Immortals would normally use.

Farah's eyes blazed with fury as she felt that they were looking down on her!

They weren't even using Divine Arts to defeat her; they were simply using Spirit Arts or Dark Spirit Techniques in order to contain her!

"Divine Purge!" she cried, and a wave of holy fire erupted from her, incinerating the spectral hands aiming for her.

With this Divine Art, the Spectral Lords recoiled, but one of them immediately stepped forward, casting a spell that turned the air around Farah into a suffocating miasma.

It happened so quickly, and as soon as the others saw that the miasma could drown the Divinity of the Immortal, they immediately followed.

Gasping for breath, Farah summoned her strength.

"Blessed Wind!" she invoked, and a gust of purifying air dispelled the miasma. Once again, Divinity was used on that spell!

Then, she retaliated with a barrage of light arrows, each one aimed to the heads of the Spectral Lords!

Each arrow contained some of her Divinity and trait that could cleanse any evil or malevolent forces! In short, this Spell could also be considered a curse once the Spectral Lords were hit! The Spectral Lords took this attack seriously as they realized that even if their opponent was only an Avatar, some of them might have to sacrifice in order to win this battle.

They weren't capable of doing that since it would danger the Vessel or the body they currently have. Nonetheless, they knew that they still had a chance as long as they're careful.

They combined their powers, weaving a net of ghosts that threatened to engulf Farah.

"Veil of Despair!" they chanted in unison, and the sky above the Airship darkened, blotting out the stars!

Farah's Divine Shield flickered under the intense miasma, trying to enter her body!

She knew she had to change tactics. With a powerful leap, she propelled herself off the Airship... There was a barrier of darkness around, but with a slam of her hands, it was immediately destroyed...

Then, she found a perfect place to continue the battle as she landed on a nearby mountain peak.

The Spectral Lords hesitated for a moment before they followed her, their forms gliding through the air like wraiths!

On the mountain, the battle intensified.

Farah drew upon the mountain's natural energies, channeling them into her Divine Arts.

"Nature's Grace!" she called, and the ground beneath her feet glowed with a sacred light... It was her Domain!

This was her protection against the Spectral Lords but also against those people who had been watching the battle secretly.

'Who are those people?' Farah frowned as she only noticed them after leaving the Airship's deck. It means that these people weren't simply at all!

Nonetheless, she doesn't have the time to think about those people as she fought against these unique Spectral Lords...

'Tsk... These Vessels are too weird... How are they so strong?' Farah complained.

She felt that there was something wrong with these Dark Arcanists or Vessels. They shouldn't be that strong and capable of housing Spectral Lords who could fight against an Immortal like her!

Then, as she observed them carefully while trying to enter her Domain...

Then, at this moment, she realized that the bodies of the Vessels were emitting a small amount of Corrupted Divinity!

Chapter 860: Relationship

Together, the Spectral Lords unleashed their most powerful spells.

Two of them released similar spells to weaken the Avatar's connection to nature and Divinity "Void Storm!"

This Spell created a tempest of dark energy that swirled around Farah.

However, she countered this Spell with "Heaven's Aegis," a protective dome that deflected the storm's fury.

"Tsk... It's as if you guys had been waiting for me." Farah complained as she realized that these Spectral Lords were too prepared to face her Celestial Arts!

It was as if they knew that she'd appear in this skirmish and help the Holy Arts Practitioners! Nonetheless, she had no time to think about this as another Spectral Lord, who was wielding the power of decay, cast "Withering Touch."

The vegetation around Farah withered and died, and it was also trying to affect her slowly. However, she responded with "Life's Renewal," restoring the flora and drawing strength from the earth. She was also able to maintain her defense against the other Spells thrown at her...

Thankfully, Farah's defensive moves allowed her to drain the powers of the two Spectral Lords making the two Vessels collapse to the ground.

With the remaining Spectral Lords, the battle raged on, each side pushing their limits. Farah's light clashed with the Spectral Lords' darkness, almost destroying the whole mountain were they were fighting.

Boom!

The mountain shook with the force of their spells, and the space itself even seemed to tear apart at this point.

Finally, Farah saw an opening.

She gathered most of her Divinity and invoked the most powerful Spell that an Avatar like her could use.

"Judgment of the Divine!" she shouted...

As soon as she did this, a pillar of pure light descended from the heavens, engulfing the Spectral Lords.

The Spectral Lords screamed as the light seared their essence.

One by one, they were banished, their dark forms dissipating into the air. The Dark Arcanists, now free from possession, collapsed to the ground, unconscious but still having a faint life.

However, if they weren't rescued in a few minutes, they would surely die at this rate.

Breathing heavily, Farah surveyed the battlefield.

The mountain was almost destroyed, but they should've succeeded since they had ultimately killed the secret squad of the Dark Arts Factions.

She knew that those ten Vessels were most likely their strongest elites, and eliminating them should've weakened their Faction greatly.

This time, however, she turned her gaze back to the Airship, and she realized that something was off.

'Time Spells!' Farah immediately realized that everyone in the Airship was sealed by a Time Spell! She hadn't noticed this until now as she was too focused on her battle!

The next thing she noticed was the presence of three other people who didn't seem to exist in front of her, but she could feel their distinct presence with her Divine Sense.

"Tsk... So they're already here..." Farah frowned as she soon sensed the changes in time... Temporal Spells were aimed at her, and from the looks of it, they weren't aiming to kill her but capture her instead.

'Time Manipulators... It's not good to get captured by them. I'd rather die...' As soon as she thought of this, her body, the Avatar, immediately disintegrated, shocking Wasa and the other Time Manipulators!

"That Immortal is too decisive..." Wasa greeted his teeth as they actually needed about 3 seconds to capture the Immortal fully. If she decided to fight or even tried resisting, they were sure to capture her.

However, the Avatar seemed to be aware of their Temporal Spells and immediately decided to destroy its body!

If it was done by an Arcanist weaker than them, they could probably revert the time and bring back their body.

But the one who had self-destructed was an Immortal who possessed Divinity, even if it was only an Avatar. Unfortunately, those with Divinity had some resistance against such spells, and they would waste a lot of their energy.

"What do we do with those Arcanists in the Airship?" Cyper asked since he was the one who had actually restrained them.

"Just let them go. There's no point killing them. I'm not interested in who wins in their fight either." Wasa said as he turned to Elysia.

"How is it, Elysia? No threats, right?" Wasa asked since Elysia had previously warned them that they could not use their Temporal Spells here since she was sensing danger.

However, Elysia didn't answer, as if she was frozen.

"I... Just now... Did you feel anything?" Elysia asked everyone as she actually felt killing intent directed at their group.

However, the others seemed oblivious to it.

Wasa frowned at this reaction, and the others also felt nervous about her expression.

"Fine... Let's leave this place..." Wasa said as he immediately left the area with the other Time Manipulators.

As soon as they left, Vale smiled in satisfaction.

"My Divine Sense Mark is working perfectly... They didn't notice any problems either. As expected of Perfect Realm Spell." Vale muttered to himself.

He had actually used his Divine Sense Mark in all of them. At this time, he could find and go to their location any time he wanted.

For now, he had decided not to eliminate them since they were actually hunting Farah, the Fortune Goddess' Avatar!

'Now that the Avatar was destroyed, the main body should know about... Is she going to descend here?' Vale mused.

Well, if the Fortune Goddess would truly descend to avenge her Avatar, then he probably had to inform someone about this.

Vale stood from where he was and activated his Telepathy...

Soon, his mind connected to a familiar figure.

"Maya... Ah. You're going with Miya now, right." He said.

"Lord Shadow Immortal. Yes... How can I help you?" Miya was startled as soon as she heard Vale's voice so suddenly.

She was currently out on a mission to retrieve an Arcana and had to pause for a moment.

"Ahem... I just want to let your Concealment Goddess know that the Avatar of the Fortune Goddess was killed by some Time Manipulators." Vale reported.

"Thank you for informing us, Lord Shadow Immortal." Miya replied.

Vale just nodded at this and cut off their connection.

Realizing what had just happened, Miya heaved a sigh of relief.

She actually doesn't know much about Vale and the Lord of the Secrets relationship, but she couldn't help but feel that something was about to happen in their Realm once again.