

## D. Extraction 861

### Chapter 861: Soul

The matters in the Airship were soon settled by members of the Arcane Bureau after they revealed their identities.

At this time, the Airship itself was already broken, and repair would take weeks if not months.

Because of that, Vale decided to bring the members of the Arcane Bureau to his castle and use their extra Airship there to visit the Pallham Empire, where the Rank Zero Demon Saint could be hiding.

For this, Vale's Avatar had to use his Broken Arcana, the Blindfold, to bring all of them back to the castle.

Using his Arcana, he created a tear in space and guided the twelve members, led by Captain Ashley, through the portal.

They soon found themselves standing in the grand hall of Vale's Castle.

Vale immediately summoned one of the castle's servants to attend to Ashley's group.

"You can go ahead and rest. We will use the airship to travel to the Pallham Empire tomorrow," Vale informed Ashley before taking his leave. He just received a message from Magnus through telepathy and was requesting his presence inside Denise's laboratory. Ashley expressed her gratitude to Vale, the Shadow Immortal, for his hospitality. "Thank you for your generosity," she said, even though Vale was no longer in sight. After a few moments, the members of the Bureau started appreciating the castle. This was their first time entering the home of the Shadow Immortal, so they were overwhelmed...

"I can't believe we just entered his castle," one of Ashley's subordinates remarked, awe evident in their voice.

"Indeed... I wonder what we can find here," another added, curiosity piqued.

"I hope I brought a Recording Crystal with me."

"Idiot... That's probably not allowed. This is still a private property."

"Ahem... I just joking... Anyway, I hope we can look around this place."

Of course, the Captain of the group was also interested in this place. After all, they might never get a chance to enter this castle ever again.

After taking a deep breath, Ashley gathered up her courage as she approached one of the servants and inquired if they could explore the castle.

Thankfully, it was fine.

The servant informed them that there were only a few restricted areas they should avoid. The servant listed the places and they all nodded.

With that assurance, and since they weren't tired yet, Ashley's group decided to look around. As they wandered through the castle, they stumbled upon the training grounds. Thud! Thud! Thud!

There, an army of Metal Golems was practicing their swordsmanship, their movements were extremely precise and synchronized. The sight was both mesmerizing and intimidating!

Captain Ashley and everyone else were stunned by this sight. It was certainly a testament to the castle's formidable defenses.

"But aren't they Golems? What's the point of practicing swords if their movements stay the same? It's not like they'd increase their sword proficiency with that, right?" One of the members of the Bureau muttered, and this was actually what was in everyone's mind.

After all, Golems weren't capable of learning aside from its programmed movements.

In short, their precise sword slash would remain the same in terms of strength, accuracy, and speed as long as it was in the same condition.

"Maybe it's capable of learning... This is the Shadow Immortal's castle, after all." Ashley muttered.

However, if that was the case, she couldn't understand why they were allowed to see this revolutionary Golem.

She actually knew about their Metal Golems called Androids. They were also deployed as guards in various cities and towns that were under the Immortal's protection.

However, the ones in front of her were definitely Androids of a better version with their speed. They were also wearing better runic weapons and armor equipped, so she knew that they were different.

Clank! Clank!

The sound of metal echoed through the grounds as the golems trained tirelessly.

Ashley and her team watched in fascination, realizing the extent of Vale's power and resources. As they watched for some time, they actually realized that the Androids were using various techniques that Spirit Knights would use!

This was very interesting and the Arcane Bureau would surely want to obtain such reliable golems for conducting dangerous missions like fighting against Evil Creatures or those who had been consumed by their Arcane Path.

Anyway, they soon started to appreciate the other places of the castle and weren't satisfied even after looking around for more than three hours.

"This place is incredible," one of the team members whispered, eyes wide with wonder.

Ashley nodded at this as she could tell what was in their minds.

'However, I'm sure that it wasn't the Shadow Immortal who had made this creation... I wonder if it's the old genius Magnus or someone else.' Ashley thought for a moment before shaking her head.

She should be satisfied to know about these highly advanced metal golems.

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Meanwhile, as Vale left the visitors from the Arcane Bureau, he made his way to Denise's laboratory, a place brimming with arcane energy and mysterious creations that Denise had made over the past few years.

As he entered, he was greeted by the sight of Magnus and Denise, who were waiting for his

arrival.

But what caught his eye was the towering figure of Denise's latest creation.

Needless to say, it the Apex Guardian, Denise's latest creation, that had also left Magnus in awe.

Vale's eyes widened in surprise.

"Did you make this?" he asked, his voice tinged with admiration.

Denise looked up, a proud smile playing on her lips.

"Yes, I was waiting for you. I have a plan to save your body with its help. However, I just need

"A soul, right?" Vale interrupted, his smile widening as he revealed a glowing, purified soul.

The ethereal light danced in his palm, casting a serene glow around the room. He could immediately tell what was missing on the android just from a glance.

Magnus and Denise stared in stunned silence, their eyes fixed on the soul Vale held.

They could sense the immense power emanating from it. It certainly had a formidable origin.

However, Vale's next words stunned them even more...

"This is from one of the Seven Deadly Sins, Sloth," Vale explained...

Chapter 862: New Companion

"One of the Seven Deadly Sins?!" Denise and Magnus exclaimed as soon as they heard Shane.

"This is perfect! Dealing with the Death God would be a lot easier with this..." Denise muttered as her eyes sparkled with a mix of excitement and disbelief.

"A soul of such magnitude... This will indeed make the Apex Guardian unparalleled."

Magnus nodded, his usually stoic demeanor softened by awe. After he learned what was missing from Denise's creation, he thought that it would be more than enough to get a soul from a first-class Arcanist.

After all, such a soul should be more than enough for a metal golem that had a fixed strength. He believed that it shouldn't matter if the soul was too strong as it would be limited by a machine.

However, after Denise reminded her that it would be used against the Death God, then it was certainly needed to have a stronger soul.

"With this soul, your Apex Guardian will be more than just a machine. It will be a force to reckon with..."

Vale's smile remained, his gaze shifting between Denise and Magnus. "Let's proceed, then. We have much to accomplish."

The laboratory buzzed with activity as they prepared to integrate the soul into the Apex Guardian.

Denise thought that she had to do this alone, but with Vale and Magnus's presence, she knew that everything would be fine.

Vale's assistance, combined with the brilliance of Magnus, together with her plan, she knew that this would yield extraordinary results.

Denise couldn't help but feel confident that her project would succeed!

Vale, Magnus, and Denise gathered around the Apex Guardian, the towering android standing silently in the center of the laboratory.

The purified soul of Sloth, glowing with an ethereal light, hovered in Vale's hand.

"Let's begin," Vale said, his voice steady and confident, giving assurance to the two Arcanists.

He then handed the soul to Denise, who carefully placed it into a crystalline containment unit she had prepared.

The unit was designed to stabilize and channel the soul's energy into the core of the Apex Guardian. It wasn't her original creation, but she was able to obtain this technology or technique after the Arcane Bureau gave the detailed study of the Humonculus Project to Vale, which was then given to her.

Thanks to the Humonculus Project done by the Holy Arts Faction, she learned plenty of things about cores and how to create them.

Magnus adjusted his glasses, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

"This is unprecedented. The integration of a soul of such magnitude into an artificial construct... It's revolutionary."

Denise nodded, her fingers then danced as she started to trigger the Arcane Circles embedded on the metal golem.

"We'll need to synchronize the soul's energy with the Guardian's core. Any misalignment could result in catastrophic failure."

Vale watched intently as Denise initiated the process.

The containment unit began to glow, and tendrils of light extended from it, reaching towards the core of the Apex Guardian.

Click... Click...

The android's eyes flickered, a sign of the awakening power within.

"Activating synchronization sequence," Denise announced. The laboratory lights dimmed as the energy flow intensified.

Soon, the Apex Guardian's core pulsed, resonating with the soul's essence.

Magnus monitored the Arcane Circles and other Formation Arts. His brow furrowed in concentration as every time that an Arcane Circle was about to collapse, he immediately had to stabilize it through various methods.

After several adjustments, he finally smiled.

"Energy levels are stable. These Arcane Circles can now accommodate the soul. Proceed with the next phase."

Denise adjusted the controls, and the tendrils of light began to weave into the core, merging with the intricate circuitry.

The Apex Guardian's body shuddered, and a low hum filled the room.

At this time, Denise finally gave a signal to Vale as he stepped forward. "Alright... It's time to bind the soul. I'll use my Divinity to ensure the integration is seamless."

He raised his hand as his Divinity started to guide the soul.

Soon, the soul of Sloth was fully integrated into the core and it began to resonate with the Guardian's systems.

The Apex Guardian's eyes flared to life, a brilliant blue light emanating from them.

The android's body straightened, and it took its first step, the ground trembling beneath its weight.

"Initialization complete," Denise said, her voice filled with awe.

"The Apex Guardian is fully operational."

Magnus couldn't contain his excitement. "Incredible! The soul's energy is perfectly aligned with the Guardian's systems. This is a new era of arcane technology, Denise!"

Vale approached the Apex Guardian, his eyes meeting the android's glowing gaze. "Welcome, Apex Guardian."

The Apex Guardian bowed its head, acknowledging Vale's words. It then replied with a deep voice.

"I am ready to serve."

Denise smiled, her eyes shining with pride. "With the Apex Guardian on our side, I think we can now deal with the Death God. What do you think?"

"Mhmm? What's your plan?" Vale asked.

Denise then repeated the plan she had discussed with Magnus.

Vale considered for a moment before he nodded.

"Indeed. This might actually work." Vale answered as the vessel they were looking for in the Celestial Prison Realm might not be there at all after hundreds of thousands of years had passed.

"I'll leave it to you... In any case, the Ryzoir and Orden would be there to guide you."

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On the next day, there was a clear sky, perfect for their journey.

Vale and the members of the Arcane Bureau gathered at the airship dock, ready to embark on their mission to the Pallham Empire.

The airship they were about to board was no ordinary vessel; it was an Airship with both mortal and arcane technology. Needless to say, it was modified by Denise and Magnus and had become a formidable combat airship.

The airship, named Black Lotus, was a sight to behold.

Its glossy, obsidian hull gleamed under the morning sun, reflecting a spectrum of colors. The ship's design was both elegant and intimidating that left the members of Bureau in awe. "Incredible... Piloting this kind of airship would be a dream." Captain Ashley muttered as she observed the Black Lotus.

She could easily tell that it was reinforced with enchanted metals, making even the hull nearly impervious to conventional attacks.

Chapter 863: The Edo Stone

"I hope our bureau can also use this kind of Arcane Technology." Captain Ashley muttered as she really liked this modified Airship.

"That's true... However, this Airship must've cost a lot to manufacture."

"Well, our Bureau doesn't have a budget for these things."

"Hey... Our Bureau is now being managed by an incredible person. Perhaps in just three or more years, we can have such a powerful airship as well."

"Hahaha... That would be incredible."

The members of the Bureau comfortably chatted as they looked around the Airship. It may not be as big as the passenger airship they've used, but it was still spacious since there were only less than 30 people here, including the crew of the Airship.

Furthermore, they confirmed that this vessel wasn't just comfortable but also powerful.

It was comfortable as the sound of the engine was entirely not audible after it started running!

Then, after looking around, Ashley and the others realized that there were massive, rune- inscribed flags that extended from either side of the Airship, and they were all pulsating with Wind Arcane Energy.

Aside from that, there were even some sculpted waves on the side of the Airship, and these wave-like structures were not just for show; they were actually enchanted woods that allowed the vessel to maneuver with agility, making it a formidable opponent in aerial combat.

They knew these woods since most combat airships had a small amount of these.

Ashley then left the group as she decided to check the thrusters of this vessel.

At the rear, she found several powerful thrusters that hummed with low, resonant energy, ready to propel the ship through the skies at incredible speeds.

'Mhmm... So it's true that the Immortal has a genius Magic Craftsman working for him... This is definitely something that only three stars or even higher Alchemist could create.' Ashley then proceeded to check the other places in the Airship.

Just in case they met another attack, she would know what to do...

Then, she confirmed that the deck itself was equipped with an array of weaponry.

Arcane cannons lined the sides, their barrels were even glowing with a faint blue light, ready to unleash devastating blasts of energy!

It seemed as if this Black Lotus was fully ready for combat!

Then, at the bow, a massive, crystal-tipped lance protruded forward as if it would be used to ram other Airship.

Finally, what was even more important was the ship's Formation Array Stones!

There were over 30 of these visible stones, and each of them had a defensive barrier imbued!

"This place is really safe..." Ashley mused.

After some time, Vale stood at the helm...

Captain Ashley and her team of Arcane Bureau members were then assisted by the crews of the Airship to check their cabins.

Of course, Ashley noticed that the crew, a mix of skilled humans and some Arcanists...

Then, Ashley and two of her trusted aides were escorted to Vale to learn how to fly this Airship just in case they had to.

"Let's not waste any more time. We have a mission to complete."

After this, Vale left the bridge or the command room to the crews of the Airship.

As the Airship lifted off, the thrusters roared to life, and the vessel ascended gracefully into the sky.

It didn't take that long before the landscape below shrank away, replaced by an endless expanse of blue.

The journey to the Pallham Empire had begun.

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At this time, Lisa moved silently through the dimly lit corridors of her castle in Pallham Empire.

She had recently turned Ivan, the Time Manipulator, into her Lesser Vampire, and after recuperating from the injuries she obtained, she now needed answers. Well, the man's time spells had actually harmed her. If not for Vale's blood, she would've really been defeated by this person.

Ivan knelt before her, his eyes only showed reverence in front of her as a Lesser Vampire. The transformation had actually allowed him to become more powerful since instead of his life force being consumed when using powerful Time Spells, he was only using his blood energy which he could replenish every time!

Nonetheless, Lisa's gaze was piercing as she started her interrogation.

"Tell me everything, Ivan. Why are you here?"

Ivan's voice trembled slightly as he spoke.

"We were informed by the Demon Lord. He informed us about the presence of the Divine Extractor in the Human Realm."

Lisa's eyes narrowed. Vale had already briefed her about this and nodded.

"And what of the Edo Stone?" she asked... This item was actually quite mysterious. She tried probing a while ago, but she couldn't find its purpose.

Ivan nodded, then reached into his cloak, producing a small, glowing stone.

"There are ten of these in my possession, including the one that you have. They are life- saving treasures, capable of bringing one's past self to revive them even if they are close to death. It's a unique form of healing created by elders of our Realm."

"So you can't create these?" Lisa asked.

"It's difficult to do it alone, my liege." Ivan replied.

Lisa raised her brow as she started to examine it again... However, she couldn't get an idea how to use it.

"A strange and potent artifact," she mused. "How do you use this."

Ivan nodded. "Yes, they are rare and highly coveted... You only have to shatter them with your hands to use them."

"Ahh? That simple?" Lisa replied. Indeed, she had not tried to destroy it for obvious reasons.

Lisa smiled as she learned how to use it.

The Edo Stones could be invaluable in their ongoing battles.

She needed to inform Vale, but as she reached for her communication device, she paused. Vale was already on his way to the Pallham Empire. It would be more prudent to wait for him here. "Very well," she said, her decision made.

Lisa then turned as she released her familiars to search for the clues of the Rank Zero Demon Saint...

#### Chapter 864: Rewarded

After being together with Vale for a long time, she already had a rough idea about his absorption ability. It appears that he was once again the target of the Time Manipulators.

'However... That Demon Lord is really a problem. He even sent these Time Manipulators here.' Lisa sighed as she knew that Vale didn't really want a chaotic life.

She knew that Vale simply had to get stronger since there were so many problems popping up. He really had no other choice.

However, if all of these problems were sorted out, she knew that he'd really just focus on rebuilding the Academy.

"I hope that it will happen soon..." Lisa thought, as she hoped that Vale's problem would be resolved soon.

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In a secretive land that only a few people know, a group of people managed to enter it through a great teleportation circle.

It was Miya's group who had just completed a mission and returned to the true Holy City of one of the most powerful churches on the continent.



Soon, Miya strode through the grand halls of the Church of the Lord of the Secrets, her heart still racing from the recent mission.

The eradication of the evil creatures and other tasks had been a success, and she felt a surge of pride as she approached the main chamber to report.

The Pontiff, a mysterious figure who always hid their face, awaited her.

The only feature she knew about this figure was his glowing eyes.

His deep blue eyes met hers as she entered.

"Miya, welcome back. I trust the mission was successful?"

Miya bowed respectfully.

"Yes, Pontiff. The creatures have been eradicated, and all the other tasks were done as well. All of our mission was success."

The Pontiff nodded, a faint smile playing on his lips.

"Excellent work, Miya. Your dedication and skill have not gone unnoticed." He reached into his robes and produced a small vial filled with a shimmering liquid.

"As a reward for your service, you are now permitted to practice a fourth Arcane Art. Once you consume this potion, the path will be open to you."

Miya's eyes widened in surprise and gratitude. "Thank you, Pontiff. This is a great honor."

The Pontiff handed her the vial. "You currently practice Dark Arts, Mystic Arts, and Knight Arts. I suggest you consider either Alchemy Arts or Elemental Arts for your fourth discipline."

Miya pondered the options for a moment. Both paths held immense potential, but the allure of Alchemy Arts called to her.

After all, she had previously tried to learn Dark Alchemy with Master Sherah in the Academy. However, she didn't really have a talent for it.

However, if she had tried true Alchemy Art itself, which requires a certain ritual, she might have had a chance.

The ability to transmute and create, to blend science with magic, fascinated her in the end. "I choose Alchemy Arts," Miya declared, her voice steady.

The Pontiff nodded approvingly. "A wise choice. Alchemy will complement your existing skills well. You can drink the potion here."

"Yes..."

With a deep breath, Miya uncorked the vial and drank the potion.

The liquid was cool and smooth, and as it flowed down her throat, she felt a surge of energy. Her senses heightened, and her mind expanded, absorbing a certain knowledge that seemed to allow her to accommodate a new Arcane Art!

'Amazing... I really made the right decision.' Miya thought as she felt that she could really survive the Alchemy's trial.

Well, while there was a Dark Possession Potion that needed to be consumed to practice Dark Arts, Mystic Law's Trial for the Mystic Arts, and Knight's Oath for the Knights Arts, the Alchemy Arts has Fire Infusion.

It was a trial that Alchemists needed to pass in order to obtain a Fire that could be used in alchemy. It was the most important for Alchemists.

Of course, this fire could still evolve the stronger you get.

After taking a deep breath and feeling that she indeed was in good condition, she immediately turned to the Pontiff.

"May I ask where I can start the Fire Infusion?" She asked with confidence.

"Hohoho... You looked confident. That's great. I'll have someone guide you later. You just need to take some rest as you've just arrived. After two hours, the Fire Infusion will be ready..."

"Thank you, Pontiff," Miya said, her voice filled with gratitude. "I will not disappoint you." The Pontiff smiled.

"I have no doubt, Miya. Once you learned Alchemy, just continue to serve the Church with honor and dedication."

Miya bowed once more and left the chamber.

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After a well-deserved rest, Miya was awakened by a gentle knock on her door.

An acolyte stood there, and his expression was solemn.

"High Priest Miya, the Fire Infusion Trial is ready. The Pontiff has instructed me to escort you to the Ritual Hall."

Miya nodded, her heart pounding with anticipation. After washing and changing her clothes, she felt ready. She glanced at the books on her study table and followed the acolyte.

She had read more about the Fire Infusion Trial as she wanted to refresh her mind about the Alchemy Arts. It has been a while since she studied it, after all.

What was genuinely kept in her mind was the fact that the weakest fire was orange, followed by red, yellow, and blue, and the strongest known was the green fire.

"I really hope I can get a Yellow Fire..." Miya muttered as she knew that obtaining Yellow Fire would guarantee that she would be able to create Tier 1 Pills as long as she had enough practice...

Anyway, obtaining a Soul Fire would mark the true beginning of her path as an Alchemist, and she was excited about it. And if she failed, she would have to reconsider her choice and perhaps turn to the Elemental Arts instead.

Well, she still had to condition her mind that failing wasn't the end of the world for her. Even if she failed, it should not break her spirit as an Arcanist!

## Chapter 865 The Second

The acolyte then led Miya through the corridors of the church...

At this time, as her mind focused on her upcoming Ritual, she could somehow feel the thickness of the arcane energy within the church...

'It wasn't like this before... Did I become more sensitive?' She mused.

Soon, they arrived at the grand doors of the Ritual Hall, which swung open to reveal a chamber bathed in a warm, golden light.

The Pontiff stood at the center of the hall, surrounded by a circle of high-ranking priests and priestesses. An intricate array of runes and symbols was etched into the floor, glowing with a soft, pulsating light.

At the heart of the circle, a torch, or perhaps a brazier, filled with sacred white flames, danced beautifully.

Of course, this wasn't similar to the Ritual of the Alchemist Guild that was used during recruitment. The array they had prepared was very safe and had a higher chance of triggering the target's talent in alchemy, even if the person only had a very low talent.

"Miya," the Pontiff called as he saw that Miya was ready. "Step forward and prepare for the Fire Infusion."

Miya took a deep breath and walked to the center of the circle. The Pontiff then briefed her about what was about to happen, and then they started.

The priests and priestesses began to chant with the help of the Pontiff's Arcane Staff... As they continued, their voices echoed through the hall as Elemental Energy started to gather.

The flames in the brazier flared higher, casting flickering shadows on the walls.

The Pontiff then raised his staff, and the chanting grew louder.

"By the power of the Goddess of Concealment and Mysteries, we call upon the sacred fire to bestow its blessing upon this worthy disciple. May she be granted the Soul Fire, the essence of the Alchemy Arts."

It was different from the Ritual that she had read in the books related to Alchemy Arts. Nonetheless, she trusts the Pontiff, so she doesn't mind.

Miya then closed her eyes, feeling the heat of the flames wash over her.

Her surroundings suddenly felt heavy, and she felt a surge of energy coursing through her veins. The flames leaped from the torch or brazier, swirling around her in a vortex of light and heat.

"Focus, Miya," the Pontiff's voice echoed in her mind. "Embrace the fire. Let it become a part of you."

Miya concentrated, reaching out with her mind to connect with the flames.

She felt a spark ignite within her, a tiny ember that grew and expanded, filling her with warmth and power.

However, she knew that the Ritual was just starting. She could still fail, so she had to focus.

After some time, the flames wrapped around her, seeping into her skin, her bones, her very Soul.

He should be able to feel some pain and had to endure it, according to the books she read.

However, the chanting of the Priests and Priestesses actually helped her endure it so she could focus on gathering the flame within her Soul!

At this time, the white flames blazed brighter than ever.

Miya finally started feeling a searing pain, but it was bearable... She then guided the rush of energy within her Soul as the fire fused with her essence.

She gasped, her eyes snapping open to reveal a brilliant, white light.

The flames receded, leaving Miya standing in the center of the circle. Her body was faintly glowing with the power of the Soul Fire.

The priests and priestesses fell silent as they watched the white fire disappear. The Pontiff was also watching the Miya silently. However, it could be seen that all of them looked very nervous for some reason.

As the white flame that was overflowing from Miya's body calmed down, everyone in the room heaved a sigh of relief.

The Pontiff then stepped forward, with a proud smile on his face.

"Congratulations, Miya. You have obtained your Soulbound Fire. You are now truly on the path of the Alchemist."

Miya bowed deeply, her heart swelling with gratitude... "Thank you, Pontiff. I will honor this gift and use it to serve the Church and the Lord of the—Ah!"

Miya was shocked as she noticed that her dyed black hair had turned to white!

She had natural blonde hair, but she abandoned it after she escaped from her clan. She used a dye made by First-Class Arcanists, so her black hair was supposedly permanent, according to the Alchemist and, of course, through the many books and pieces of advice she heard from the elders.

However, now, it had suddenly turned white after the Ritual! She had no idea that it had such an effect on her body.

"Is this normal as an Alchemist?"

After saying this, she also shook her head as she knew that this wasn't normal!

The Pontiff, who was always mysterious in her eyes, suddenly stiffened.

This was the first time that she saw such a strong reaction from the Pontiff. This person's glowing blue eyes seemed to have lost their glow for a moment, and the Pontiff himself appeared to be thinking of his answer.

'This...' Miya started.

In the end, the Pontiff just replied vaguely. "You will know more about it... You just need some rest, and perhaps, after you've woken up, you'll be fully aware of your situation. It's your body, after all."

That certainly made sense, but she also felt that the Pontiff was hiding something from her.

However, she soon felt tired as it seemed that the Ritual took a lot of her energy.

"Right... I need to—" Miya didn't finish her words as she soon collapsed.

Thankfully, the Pontiff was attentive and quickly held her.

As soon as Miya fell unconscious, the other priests and priestesses in the room sighed in relief.

"Her eyes were too powerful. I hope she can control it immediately." One of the priests said.

"I heard that the Shadow Immortal has the Blindfold Arcana. Maybe we can borrow it from him? That's an Arcana blessed by the Goddess, after all." Another priest said.

However, the Pontiff simply shook his head.

"The Shadow Immortal might learn the existence of the Chaos Alchemist. We will need to hide her for now."

With this authoritative voice, the others could only agree.

"Yes, Pontiff!"

#### Chapter 866 Awakened

The Pontiff sighed as he recalled the three Paragons who had once walked in the Human Realm. According to the Goddess of Concealment, these Paragons were the Divine Extractor, Chaos Alchemist, and the Bloodsoulcaster.

The Divine Extractor left the Creation Ring, the Chaos Alchemist left the Temporal Timepiece, and the Bloodsoulcaster left the Stormbringer Sword.

The Divine Extractor was most likely the Shadow Immortal, according to the goddess. Apparently, the Demon Lord, the Death God, and even the Time Manipulator's reason for entering this realm was because of Shadow Immortal, who had the talent of the Paragon.

Thankfully, the power of their goddess was able to hide the Chaos Alchemist's White Flame until its next vessel was ready.

Soon, the Pontiff asked the Priestess to bring Miya to a well-protected chamber where no one could disturb her.

After everything was arranged, the Pontiff heaved a sigh of relief.

"I didn't expect that Miya would succeed in one try. I guess she's really fated to this inheritance, huh..." The Pontiff muttered as he recalled Miya's figure.

Pale white skin, white hair, and white flame around her body.

It was indeed a magnificent sight.

Now that Miya has inherited the flame, she must be absorbing the full inheritance of the Chaos Alchemist at this point while she was asleep.

He knew that Miya fell unconscious, not because she was tired but because she was still receiving the inheritance since the white Soul Flame was just the start of it.

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Meanwhile, in the depths of her consciousness, Miya found herself in a vast, ethereal landscape.

The sky was unnatural as it was a chaotic mix of colors, and the ground beneath her feet shined with an otherworldly glow.

'What's going on? Where am I?' Miya thought as she couldn't recall how she had arrived in this place.

Then, she immediately noticed another being's presence that had suddenly appeared in front of her!

"Mhmm?"

Before her stood a towering figure, cloaked in robes that seemed to be made of black arcane threads.

"Welcome, Maya," the figure spoke.

Realizing that this being knew her name, she immediately felt nervous.

"Think of me as the Spirit of the Chaos Alchemist, and you are here to receive my legacy."

Miya felt a surge of awe as she immediately recalled the Chaos Alchemist's legend that she had only learned in the Church of the Lord of the Secrets...

She knew that this figure must be related to the Fire Infusion Ritual she had completed!

She didn't think for long and immediately replied.

"I am ready," she declared.

With this affirmation, the Chaos Alchemist extended a hand, and a torrent of knowledge and power flowed into Maya.

It was sudden but Maya was elated as she absorbed everything.

She saw visions of ancient alchemical formulas, complex transmutations, and potent elixirs. Her mind expanded, absorbing the secrets of the Chaos Alchemist's craft.

Furthermore, the method of crafting was quite different from the Alchemy that she had read in the book and the dark alchemy of the Dark Arts Faction!

As the transfer of knowledge started slowing down, she heard the voice of the Spirit once again.

"You will wield the power of chaos," the figure continued.

"With this flame, you can transmute any substance, create potions of unparalleled potency, and manipulate the very fabric of reality. But remember, this power is not invincible... Use it wisely."

As the knowledge continued to pour into her, Miya felt her body changing.

Her senses sharpened, and she could feel the flow of energy around her.

Although the knowledge was just imbued in her, she already understood the full capabilities of her white flame and how to harness her power.

Whoosh~

Suddenly, the white flame within her grew stronger... She could feel that a stronger source of energy was entering her body as the Spirit was slowly dissipating...

'This... Divinity?!' Maya's eyes widened as she realized the power that was emanating from her body. Divinity was only something that could be obtained by Half-Immortals or other Celestial Beings.

She didn't expect that she would also obtain Divinity at such a young age!

"Did I become Immortal?" She asked herself.

However, there was no one to answer her question as the Spirit of the Chaos Alchemist removed his hands from her.

"You have obtained the Alchemist Heart... You are now the Chaos Alchemist," the Spirit said while slowly dissipating. His voice was also filled with satisfaction, as if passing this legacy on to her was the Spirit's greatest accomplishment.

"Go forth and fulfill your destiny."

With those words, the Spirit finally disappeared as Maya's vision faded...

"Ahhh..." Miya then woke up in the chamber.

She felt a surge of energy coursing through her veins, and she knew that she had truly inherited the legacy of the Chaos Alchemist.

She was no longer just an Arcanist; she was a master of alchemy, capable of feats that others could only dream of!

Miya then stood up, as she was excited to put her knowledge to the test. She wanted to start applying her knowledge and see if all of it was real and she was not dreaming!

As she left the chamber, the Priestess who had carried her there bowed deeply. She has been standing guard in this place ever since she was transferred here.

"Congratulations, High Priest Miya. You have inherited the legacy of the Chaos Alchemist. The Pontiff awaits your report."

Miya nodded, a confident smile on her lips. "Thank you. Right, how long has it been since I completed the ritual?" She asked.

The Priestess then smiled and answered. "It's been 15 days..."

"Ahh..." Miya was shocked as soon as she confirmed that the Priestess wasn't joking. Now, instead of meeting the high priest, she returned to her room, cleaned herself, and changed her clothes!

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After some time, Miya's heart raced with excitement as she made her way to the Pontiff's chamber.

The knowledge she had gained from the Chaos Alchemist was vast and powerful, and she was eager to put it to use. She had a specific creation in mind, something that would demonstrate her newfound abilities and serve the Church well.

As she entered the chamber, the Pontiff looked up from his desk, his glowing eyes meeting hers.

"Miya, I see you have awakened. How do you feel?"

"Stronger than ever, Pontiff," Miya replied...

"I have inherited the legacy of the Chaos Alchemist, and I am ready to begin my first alchemical creation."

The Pontiff nodded, a smile playing on his lips. "What do you require?"

At this question, Miya answered with a fervent voice.

"A True Immortal's Blood!"

Chapter 867 Changing the World

"A True Immortal's Blood!"

As Miya said this, the Pontiff found it amusing. He didn't expect Miya to be confident enough to deal with a True Immortal's Blood.

He at least expected her to first try some lower-class concoctions for a Chaos Alchemist.

"Mhmm... Acquiring it wouldn't be easy. It will take some time but it's possible." The Pontiff answered, which made Miya excited.

"Not a Half-Immortal... But a True Immortal's Blood, okay?" Miya repeated, just in case the Pontiff misunderstood.

"Haha... You must be skeptical since I answered too quickly. Yes... It's possible for me to obtain such a precious ingredient..." The Pontiff replied.

"Are you thinking of asking the Shadow Immortal or those True Immortals working for him?" Miya asked curiously.

"Not really... We just know someone who collected the corpses of the Celestials or True Immortals. As a matter of fact, I believe that you know him." The Pontiff said with a smile, though Miya couldn't see it.

"I know this person?" Miya was surprised as she tried to recall any outstanding figure she had met before.

Aside from the Shadow Immortal, the only ones she could think of were those Elders from her family and the Half-Immortals from the Dark Arts Faction.

However, she couldn't really consider that she knew these Half-Immortals since she just basically had a glimpse of them and mostly just heard about their stories.

From the Pontiff's words, it actually seemed as if she knew this person really well, so she couldn't help but feel curious.

"Yes... You know him... As a matter of fact, he was supposedly dead already, but the Goddess of Concealment saved him in time and was now living in secrecy. Once you're ready, you will be able to meet him as well." The Pontiff said.

"Now, aside from that blood, do you have any other requests?" The Pontiff continued.

Realizing that he doesn't want to tell more about this person, Miya could only accept it.

"There will be plenty of them." She replied.



"Tell me... The acolyte will be listing all of them." The Pontiff said as he gestured to the acolyte at the door.

Miya took a deep breath, recalling the intricate details of the formula she had learned. "Alright... aside from the True Immortal's blood. I need several rare ingredients. a vial of Phoenix Ashes, a shard of Moonstone, a drop of Dragon's Blood, and a sprig of Nightshade. Additionally, I will need a crucible enough to handle those precious materials, a set of high-tier alchemical tools, and a containment vessel made of double-enchanted eyeglass."

The Pontiff raised an eyebrow, clearly impressed by the complexity of her request. "These are not easy to come by, but I will see to it that they are gathered for you. It will take us a day to gather these, while the Immortal's Blood will take two days. What do you intend to create?"

"A Philosopher's Elixir..." Miya replied, her eyes gleaming with excitement. "A single drop of this potion can enhance a regular human's body to accommodate Arcane Energy, granting them the power to practice Arcane Arts... It is a testament to the Chaos Alchemist's mastery."

The Pontiff's expression turned serious. "Such a creation is indeed powerful..."

There were several thoughts in his head after realizing what kind of ambition she wanted to achieve. This kind of potion certainly deserved to be only known by the Chaos Alchemist!

Seeing that the Pontiff was truly shocked, Miya smiled and added.

"A single drop of the Immortal's Blood can help me create a potion that can be used for a thousand people."

The Pontiff took a deep breath as he heard this. This would surely create a chaos! To be exact, the world would change once this type of potion was leaked outside the Church!

After calming down, the Pontiff wryly smiled and replied.

"That's an incredible aspiration, Miya. Do you plan to create an army of Arcanist?" He asked.

At this question, Miya realized that the Pontiff was worried about the right cause.

She then quickly explained herself.

"Ahh... It's not about that Pontiff... I just wanted to change the world for the better. I just hope that ordinary people will no longer feel scared of the Evil Creatures and have the power to protect themselves from evil Arcanists. I also believe that if they learned any Arcane Path, the advancement of this world's magic technology would be a lot faster."

She still had other things to say, but this was certainly the main reason she was doing this. She believed that this was for the benefit of mankind.

Realizing her intention, the Pontiff finally nodded. In any case, the Goddess of Concealment had ordered him to support Miya, so he could only obey and hope that this was really for the best.

"Use it wisely, Miya. I will have the ingredients brought to you in the alchemical laboratory soon."

"Thank you, Pontiff," Miya said, bowing deeply. "I will not disappoint."

As Miya left, the Pontiff immediately left to his Chamber to talk or pray to the Goddess. He wanted some reassurance that this was what She wanted to happen after Miya obtained the inheritance of the Chaos Alchemist.

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A couple of days later, Miya stood in the alchemical laboratory, surrounded by the rare ingredients she had requested.

The room was filled with the scent of herbs and the faint hum of magical energy.

"As expected of the Pontiff... He brought the highest quality of each ingredient." Miya smiled as she looked around.

After confirming that everything was prepared, she ordered one of the acolytes so as not to allow anyone to enter her laboratory.

"Yes, High Priest Miya..." The acolyte replied as she left the laboratory and stood outside to guard it.

Miya then took a moment to steady herself and began her work.

The creation of the Philosopher's Elixir wouldn't be easy, and it may take several days, even with the inheritance of the Chaos Alchemist.

Nonetheless, she was prepared to go through this in order to change the world for the better!

#### Chapter 868: The Philosopher's Elixir

'Although I've only inherited the techniques of the Chaos Alchemist... I'm confident that I can do this.' Miya thought to herself, as she hadn't really tried doing alchemy aside from her meager skills during her time in the Dark Alchemy classes.

Nonetheless, Miya's hands started moving.

First, Miya carefully measured out the Phoenix Ashes.

This was also her first time seeing the ashes, and she found it really mesmerizing as their golden glow illuminated her hands. She then added them to the cauldron and watched as they shined and dissolved into a fine powder.

Next, she took the shard of Moonstone...

'So this is a Moonstone...' Miya commented in her mind.

She found this item pretty, especially after the Pontiff decided to take the one with the highest quality.

Its surface glistened with a calm yellow light before she ground it into a fine dust with the assistance of her White Soul Fire.

She then mixed it with the Phoenix Ashes, creating a luminescent mixture. Of course, she didn't use all the Moonstone and needed only a small part of it, similar to the others.

After this, Miya continued with the process as she added a single drop of Dragon's Blood to the cauldron. The liquid hissed and bubbled, releasing a plume of crimson smoke.

She stirred the mixture with a silver rod while also using her Soul Fire to maintain the flame. At this time, her mind was focused on the fluctuation of energy emanating from the cauldron as she had to ensure that the energy of the ingredients wouldn't escape from the cauldron.

Finally, she added the sprig of Nightshade...

Hiss~

Its dark leaves curled as they touched the mixture. The potion began to glow with a vibrant, pulsating light, and Miya could feel the power within it growing.

She had to maintain this fire for about six hours and had to rest it for at least a day before she could continue. If she decided to take a shortcut, the Dragon's Blood that she had added might destroy the mixture altogether, wasting all the other ingredients.

After all of this was done, she poured the calmed mixture into the enchanted glass vessel that already had a single drop of the Immortal's Blood!

As soon as she did this, she suppressed the chaotic energy inside the vessel with her White Soul Fire!

Then she sealed it with a stopper inscribed with runes of containment. Holding the vessel in her hands, she chanted an incantation she had learned from the Chaos Alchemist, infusing the potion with the final touch of chaos energy.

'It looks ugly... However, it should take another 24 hours before the energy will calm down.' Miya thought as she looked at the glass bottle.

During this time, she didn't leave the vessel alone as she realized that the chaotic force inside the glass could reach a dangerous level. However, with her White Soul Fire, she was able to calm it down...

After the set time had passed, the vessel glowed brightly, and Miya felt a surge of triumph. She had done it. The Philosopher's Elixir was complete!

As she held the vessel up to the light, Miya smiled and sat on the chair to rest.

Now that she had confirmed the method to create the Philosopher's Elixir, she knew that she could create about 10 of them at the same time.

As she rested, she seemed to have fallen asleep for a while and woke up from the knocks on the door.

"Come in..." She said after sitting upright.

The door to the laboratory opened, and the Pontiff entered, accompanied by several high-ranking members of the Church.

They looked at Miya with respect as they knew what she had done over the past few days.

They could see the potion on her table and knew that it was the Philosopher's Elixir that could literally change the balance of this world.

"Miya," the Pontiff said, his voice filled with pride. "You have created a masterpiece. The Philosopher's Elixir is a testament to your skill and the legacy you now carry."

Miya bowed, her heart swelling with pride. "Thank you, Pontiff. I will use this power to serve the Church and protect our people."

The Pontiff nodded. "I have no doubt that you will. Your journey as the Chaos Alchemist has only just begun, and I look forward to seeing the great things you will accomplish."

Miya smiled, feeling a sense of fulfillment and purpose. She had inherited a legacy of immense power, and she was ready to use it to make a difference in the world.

The Pontiff then smiled and asked another question.

"How are you planning to distribute them? Do you have a price in mind? Although ordinary people only need a single drop of this potion to become capable of practicing Arcane Arts, a single bottle of that size can only provide a thousand drops. We also don't have unlimited ingredients, so it had to be expensive for now."

Miya wryly smiled at this as she didn't really think of how this potion should be priced. However, she wanted to ensure that this wouldn't be too expensive to allow more people to get a chance to practice Arcane Arts.

"I'll leave this matter to you, Pontiff."

"Very well... I'll be setting the price for a single drop of this potion for 50,000 Zen." The Pontiff answered after a few moments.

"Fifty thousand zen per drop... That should be fine." Miya thought as she recalled that she had that much savings while she was still studying at the Academy.

It should be a good price to at least get one from each family to get a chance to become an Arcanist.

As the group of priests left the laboratory, the first Philosopher's Elixir was already in the Pontiff's hands.

Miya could only pick herself up and decided to start concocting the same elixir, and this time, she planned to do it by using ingredients that were enough for ten bottles!

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In the meantime, a week had already passed since Vale, and Captain Ashley of the Arcane Bureau began their investigation in the Pallham Empire.

Their mission to locate and apprehend Entei, the Rank Zero Demon Saint, who had been causing unrest in the region, was already reaching its end.

#### Chapter 869: The Last Demon Saint

Through meticulous research and careful observation of the members of the Arcane Bureau, they had finally uncovered Entei's disguise: he was posing as a Grand Knight within one of the Empire's prestigious Knight Orders.

Even Vale had no idea why the Demon Saint decided to live in silence here. The only reason they could think of was for the sake of creating his own force. Of course, the members of the Bureau, under Captain Ashley's command, tried to find out more about the Grand Knight's activity, but they found nothing suspicious.

"Mhmm... I'm not confident that I can use my mind spells effectively against this creature..." Vale's Avatar muttered.

After all, he had a very limited Divinity, and his consciousness and soul weren't as strong as the original body.

In terms of Spells, he certainly had an advantage with his wide range of selection. However, in terms of Divinity, Mind Energy, and Soul strength, Vale wasn't too confident.

In short, he had to find a way to surprise the disguised Demon Saint, or it might escape, and he knew that it would be incredibly difficult to find him once again.

After all, the Divine Sense mark doesn't work well with these creatures, unlike the Time Manipulators.

For now, they decided to ask for Lisa's help in this matter to increase their chance of success.

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Entei, unaware that his true identity had been discovered, continued to play his role as a loyal and honorable grand knight of the Empire.

His position granted him access to sensitive information and allowed him to influence key decisions within the Empire. However, his facade was about to be shattered.

Vale used his powers as a Shadow Immortal and watched Entei secretly.

He had no intention of rushing the capture. Instead, he meticulously planned every step to ensure that Entei would have no chance of escape.

As an Avatar, he knew that he needed to have patience and a strategic mind to maximize his full potential. He intended to use them to their fullest.

Captain Ashley, a seasoned investigator with a keen eye for detail, stood beside Vale as they looked at the King's castle.

"He's been meeting with high-ranking officials," Ashley whispered.

Vale nodded as he felt that it was almost time to make their move. "You mentioned that we need to gather more evidence. If we can prove his true identity to the Empire's authorities, we can use them to bring Homer to a trap and ensure he has nowhere to run."

Homer was the name of the Grand Knight that Entei was currently disguised into.

"Yes... I think that all the evidence we need will be completed in the next two days." Ashley said. Apparently, she had her subordinates gather information about the real Homer's family since they knew that the real one had already died from the Demon Saint.

Over the next few days, Vale and Ashley continued their surveillance, documenting Entei's interactions and movements.

They discovered that Entei was planning to do something. He was waiting for a grand ceremony, or perhaps the birthday of the Emperor, where he intended to solidify his influence within the Empire.

"He's planning to do mass corruption in order to make all of these high-ranking officials of the Empire be under his command." Ashley muttered as she confirmed this because of the materials that the Grand Knight gathered. The materials that the Grand Knight needed weren't easy to gather, so it took him a lot of time.

After all, Entei doesn't want to make these people mindless demonic creatures who only act on instincts. If he wanted that, he could simply use his own Corrupted Divinity.

However, what he wanted instead was to make these people capable of practicing evil arts while maintaining their intelligence.

From their previous attempt to conquer this world or the one people called Abyss Invasion, he realized that just the higher number of Demonic Creatures on their side wasn't enough. What they needed was a huge number of elites capable of eliminating hundreds or thousands of mobs alone.

He was able to experiment with a group of 3 or 5 people, but the process was too slow and time-consuming.

Because of this, he decided to do the conversion on a massive scale.

Soon, Ashley returned with Lisa after meeting the Emperor...

With the Arcane Bureau's prestige and Shadow Immortal's messenger in Lisa's form, they received permission to act.

On the day of the ceremony, Vale, Ashley, Lisa, and other members of the Bureau, positioned themselves strategically around the venue.

On the other hand, the Emperor sent a double instead in his party to ensure his safety.

At this time, the grand hall was filled with knights, nobles, and dignitaries, all unaware of the danger lurking among them.

Entei, dressed in his Grand Knight's armor, stood at the side, exuding an air of absolute confidence.

He was excited...

"Today... I'll be controlling this whole Empire..." Entei smiled as he couldn't help but smile at this grand plan. After controlling this place, he planned to increase the power of this Empire with Evil Arts and wage war on neighboring nations.

Thankfully, he knew that as long as there weren't any Demonic Creatures, Demon Saints, or anyone at the same level involved, the war wouldn't involve Half-Immortals or Immortals the nations.

Because of that, he had confidence that once his people learned Evil Arts and hid it properly as Dark Arts, they would easily succeed!

As soon as the Emperor appeared in the ceremony hall, he knew that it was time to start his ritual!

"Gahahaha!" Homer, the Grand Knight, laughed loudly in the Grand Hall as the Emperor was about to speak.

Everyone looked at him as they thought that he had gone insane! Although he was Grand Knight, he shouldn't disrespect the Emperor!

Soon, everyone felt something of as suffocating Evil Energy gathered within the castle!

"You! What are you doing, Homer?!"

"Have you become insane?"

"You're a Dark Magician?! What are you planning to do?!"

"No, he's Demon!"

The other Grand Knights were shocked as they felt the malevolent energy gathering around Homer!

He didn't bother to answer them, but he smiled at the Emperor.

"This Empire is mine!" As he said this, the ritual to corrupt their minds should take effect, but even after a while, nothing happened!

Chapter 870: Drained

As Homer spoke, the ritual to corrupt everyone's minds should have taken effect, but even after a while, nothing happened!

He wasn't able to react immediately since a few of his corrupted Knights should've completed all the preparations they made and were protecting the key cores of the Formation. He had checked it himself and found the issues.

He couldn't immediately think of a reason why it suddenly failed!

Nonetheless, he wasn't too worried since he had a backup plan already. He could simply use his Demonic Domain to trap everyone here and begin his tedious process of corruption to control this empire.

'Right... This is all for the Demon Lord and to receive the promised Scepter!' The disguised Demon Saint said to himself. At this time, he could see the Knights and various Arcanists noticed a problem and had already formed a barrier to protect the Emperor... As for the Grand Knights, they were ready to fight!

'Foolish...' He thought...

However, as he was about to start with his Plan B, something unexpected happened. Suddenly, the air around Homer grew cold, and a shadowy figure appeared behind him.

Vale, the Avatar of the Shadow Immortal, wearing an unusual blindfold, had arrived. With swift movement, Vale grabbed Homer, the disguised Grand Knight, and in an instant, they were transported to a different location.

As soon as they vanished, everyone in the hall was confused...

"What's going on?!"

"A Demonic Creature... Then a blindfolded Arcanists appeared."

"Maybe it's the Emperor's hidden protector?"

"That's true... Everything happened so quickly."

As they were all unable to guess what had happened, Captain Ashley of the Arcane Bureau finally showed herself to explain the situation...

"This is all to ensure that we capture all Corrupted Knights working for the Demon Saint. We discovered that they had been scattered everywhere, but because of the Demon Saint's plan, he gathered them all here, and we decided to take care of them with the Emperor's permission." Ashley proudly said in front of everyone.

With this achievement, she was hoping that she would get promoted within the organization. Although she certainly liked being a captain of a small unit of Arcanists, obtaining a safe position in the office instead of always being in the field might suit her.

"I hope I can earn enough reward for this job." Ashley muttered to herself as she prayed that Vale would settle this matter quickly.

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In the meantime, Vale and the Demon Saint arrived in a dimly lit chamber where Lisa, a True Vampire, had prepared a Formation Array.

The array glowed with an eerie light as its intricate blood patterns pulsed with Vampiric Energy.

Homer, or rather Entei, the Rank Zero Demon Saint, was immediately aware of the danger he was in. Without even being given a chance to resist or gather his energy, he felt his blood and energy being drained, and he saw a female vampire, Lisa, standing at the center of the array while her eyes were looking at him with hunger and satisfaction.

"What is this?!" Entei roared, struggling against the shadows that bound him.

But Vale's control was absolute.

At this time, he already stood outside the array, his shadows wrapping tightly around the Demon Saint, ensuring he could not escape.

"Welcome to your end, Entei," Vale said coldly. "You've caused enough problems. It's time to pay for your crimes."

If he actually didn't learn about this person's plans, he knew that the Demon Saint would most likely succeed. After all, he wasn't like those other Demon Saints who only knew how to fight or flee from stronger opponents.

This Rank Zero Demon Saint, on the other hand, was smart enough to bid his time for his revenge. It was unfortunate for him that the Overseer of the Arcane Bureau was talented enough to sense the disturbance he had caused.

Anyway, Vale's words weren't just to catch the Demon Saint's attention but it was also filled with a Spell that could weaken the Demon Saint's mind even for a little.

Lisa then smiled after seeing that Vale's trick worked little...

"Don't resist... Your blood will grant me power, Demon Saint. Consider it a fitting end for one who sought to corrupt and destroy." She whispered to the strong Demon Saint, who didn't get a chance to fight them with his full power!

Vale and Lisa knew very well that this Demon Saint was still strong. Fighting him fairly could bring disaster to them. It was better to deal with this issue with such a sneaky method!

Entei's eyes widened in horror as he realized the full extent of his situation.



Formation Array was designed to drain his blood and demonic essence, rendering him powerless. He thrashed and struggled, but the more he fought, the tighter Vale's shadows constricted around him.

Even if he gathered his energy, it just hastens the Formation Array's draining power!

"You won't get away with this!" Entei spat, his voice filled with desperation. Vale's expression remained impassive. "You're already defeated, Entei. Accept your fate." As the array continued to drain Entei's blood and essence, Lisa's power grew.

She could feel the demonic energy coursing through her veins, enhancing her strength and abilities. The chamber resonated with the dark energy and the air crackled with power.

Thankfully, however, she was able to suppress the evil energy that had accompanied the essence of the Demon Saint.

Entei's struggles grew weaker, his strength fading with each passing moment. "No... this can't be..." he muttered, his voice becoming barely a whisper.

With a final surge of energy, the Formation Array completed its work. Entei's body went limp, and the shadows binding him dissipated.

Lisa sat down with a cross leg as she concentrated. Her power was now magnified by the Demon Saint's essence, and she had to control it.

'The essence was filled with Corrupted Divinity... I hope she can endure it.' Vale thought to himself.

This situation lasted for several hours before Vale felt the change in the surroundings.

Vale approached her with a smile as he knew that Lisa was done.

"Congratulations, Lisa. You're now a True Vampire Immortal..."