Domain 841

Chapter 841

The next day, Femradiel returned to Cairo pretty early in the morning to prepare for the battle, but she didn't imagine that she would see the demon's army raising dust in the distance. Femradiel found Isis sitting at the border of the walls watching her followers moving to outside the walls alongside the monsters she created using the dungeon system.

"You are back," Isis said. "I have some bad news and good news for you."

"Tell me the bad news first," Femradiel said.

"The bad news is the fact that my other armies from the other dungeons that I had got attacked by demons," Isis said. "They were wiped out and they won't be able to help."

"And the good news?" Femradiel asked.

"Apparently, your friends in South America were giving a hard time to Mephisto, Alissa is also fighting Baal and his army. Beelzebub and Belial will try to attack from the East, so right now, only Lilith is leading that army of demons."

"I guess this is a pretty good opportunity for us," Femradiel nodded. "I was planning to deal with her sooner or later, so I guess I will fight her. You should conserve your strength to fight the Greek gods."

"Are you sure about that?" Isis asked. "We are going to ask a lot of you by summoning monsters already. Not to mention, our real goal here is to buy time for Loki to attack the Norse gods from behind."

"I won't take any risks, but I need to make sure that she won't be here once Ryan wakes up," Femradiel explained.

"Why? Is it because she can charm her enemies?" Isis frowned. "That is quite the silly worry that you have."

"She is an opponent that messed with Ryan's hand quite a bit when everything started, so I don't want to see him fighting her again," Femradiel added. "I have other reasons to fight her, but that is the main one."

"I see," Isis said.

"Well, I'd better start working," Femradiel said and then touched the Soul Trapper Stone.

After selecting a certain monster and editing their parameters a little bit, Femradiel finally felt confident about her chances. She could see with Clairvoyance and an army of corrupted fire golems, so it was a good chance to destroy all of them.

Ice Golem Lv 650 - 25.000 coins or 250.000 mana

Health: 3.000/3.000

Mana: 12.200/12.200

Stamina: 500/500

Strength: 800 (+ 300)

Dexterity: 300

Speed: 200

Intelligence: 15.000

Endurance: 1600 (+ 400)

Control: 200

Mentality: 500 (+ 400)

Luck: 100

Recovery: 800

Willpower: 500 (+ 400)

Coins: -

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Freezing Touch Lv 100

Passive Physical Skills: Ice Layer Lv 110, Bronze Skin Lv 90

Spells: Water Ice Punch Lv 60, Ice Arrow Lv 60, Frost Explosion Lv 800

Support Skills: Cold Resistance Lv 250, Fire Resistance Lv 50, Earth Resistance Lv 80

Femradiel nodded to herself in satisfaction, if she had the chance, she would make some more modifications, but she felt that it was enough for the time being. Without wasting any time, she

summoned those in the middle of the enemies' golems. Even though she summoned dozens of them, they didn't last a single second. Such was the power of the demons and corrupted monsters. However, the golems exploded once they died, and the mana in their bodies froze everything around them. The following explosions made the frozen statues break, and even other monsters were frozen. The attacks caused a chain reaction, and in the blink of an eye, around 1500 monsters were defeated.

You obtained 645 coins.

You obtained 645 coins.

You obtained 645 coins.

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"As expected, it would be too much to hope that I would recover as many coins as I used," Femradiel said. "Well, I have plenty of coins to spare."

The downside of that tactic was the fact that Femradiel didn't level up a single skill. On the other hand, she recovered some of the coins she spent, and she also recovered some mana that was quickly stored in her Soul Eater. Regardless, Femradiel repeated that action several times because the ice was slowing down the enemies even in the desert.

When a good part of the golems had been destroyed, Femradiel summoned Cold Whispers inside the enemies' army. A group of cyclops tried to smash them, but they hit the air. Without wasting time, the monsters cast a snowstorm, and hundreds of monsters were covered in snow. After that, Femradiel made the Cold Whispers return and summoned the Thunder Birds. From above, those creatures made lightning bolts that fell like rain on the battlefield. The droves killed the wet monsters, but soon enough, the Thunder Birds suffered from the same fate when some skeleton archers attacked them. Femradiel had customized them to have a high magic power but little to no health.

"That is what I get from trying to save coins..." Femradiel said and then sighed.

"Don't worry, you are doing great," Isis said.

Femradiel wondered if that was true, after all. The army of demons and corrupted monsters numbered millions. Until now, Femradiel only killed a couple of thousands...

Femradiel alternated between the types of monsters she was summoned, but when she could see the army of demons with her eyes alone, she didn't notice the enemies slowing down. The demons were attacking and overwhelming her summons with numbers alone. By the look of things, the demons weren't planning to use any strategy. They just wanted to crush them with brute strength.

"That isn't good..." Femradiel said. "While they aren't approaching using any formation, they still will destroy us in a couple of minutes unless we create some holes in their front line."

"The only way of doing that is to summon sturdy monsters that will cause a lot of damage over time," Isis said.

Femradiel nodded... It seemed a bit too soon for that, but Femradiel decided to use all the coins she obtained. After that, she would join the battle and kill as many monsters as possible to make Lilith appear.

Class: Apocalyptic Archer Lv 04 (+ 02 UP)/ Storm Caster Lv 61 (+ 02 UP)/ Crystal Archer Lv 81 (+ 04 UP)

Race: Night Demon /Reptilian/ Ice Fox (-)

Rank: 6th

Health: 27171/27171 (36,75/s)

Mana: 27488/27488 (36,75/s)

Stamina: 28430/28430 (36,75/s)

Strength: 881 (+10422) (+130)

Dexterity: 64533 (+14655) (+550)

Speed: 1270 (+13410) (+48)

Intelligence: 1352 (+9921) (+33)

Endurance: 1398 (+11895) (+160)

Control: 1476 (13450) (+10)

Mentality: 1452 (+8495) (+70)

Luck: 1080 (+4760)

Recovery: 6450 (+18550) (+1045)

Willpower: 1452 (+8493) (+40)

Coins: 44.986.145

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills:

Passive Physical Skills: Pain Resistance Lv 222 (+ 77 UP), Pain Immunity Lv 144 (+ 71 UP), Pain Absorption Lv 92 (+ 79 UP),

Spells: Regeneration Lv 88 (+ 33 UP), Full-Heal Lv 122 (+ 62 UP), Bear Trap Lv 01, Spear Trap Lv 01, Chain Trap Lv 01

Support Skills: Earth Resistance Lv 144 (+ 34 UP), Fire Resistance Lv 155 (+ 43 UP), Poison Resistance Lv 244 (+ 23 UP), Wind Resistance Lv 51 (+ 30 UP), Gravity Resistance Lv 182 (+ 55 UP), Petrification Resistance Lv 111 (+ 32 UP), Fire Immunity Lv 68 (+ 38 UP), Gravity Immunity Lv 112 (+ 22 UP), Cold Immunity Lv 82 (+ 33 UP), Cold Absorption Lv 77 (+ 33 UP), Fire Absorption Lv 88 (+ 35 UP),

Classes:

Combat: Hercules' Descendant Lv 62 (+ 14 UP), Templar Lv 77 (+ 16 UP), Crusader Lv 81 (+ 25 UP), Barbarian Lv 71 (+ 21 UP), Warrior Lv 46 (+ 06 UP),

Non-Combatant:

Race: Centaur, Dragon, Kobold, Triton, Asgardian

Chapter 842

Twenty kilometers away from Cairo and in the middle of the desert that the demons were crossing, Femradiel created a massive army of Mechanical Giants. Their numbers were close to forty thousand. If Femradiel used the mana stored in Soul Eater, she could have produced more, but that was more than enough for the time being.

Mechanical Giants Lv 650 – 75.000 coins or 750.000 mana

Health: 115.000/ 115.000

Mana: 15.500/15.500

Stamina: 45.000/45.000

Strength: 12.000 (+ 3000)

Dexterity: 1000

Speed: 1000

Intelligence: 1500

Endurance: 16.000 (+ 4000)

Control: 2000

Mentality: 6500 (+ 400)

Luck: 100

Recovery: 25.000

Willpower: 6500 (+ 400)

Coins: —

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Slice Tornado Lv 800...

Passive Physical Skills: Stone Skin Lv Max, Bronze Skin Lv 850, Steel Skin Lv 560...

Spells:

Support Skills: Cold Resistance Lv 650, Fire Resistance Lv 750, Earth Resistance Lv 480...

Mechanical Giants were basically ordinary giants, but half of their bodies were made of metal as if they were androids. Although they were slow, they were pretty durable and could cause a lot of damage while they spin around the enemies since, in the place of their arms, they had two chainsaw-like things. The only problem of using them was the fact that they wouldn't cause any damage to flying enemies, but Femradiel was planning to solve that herself.

The demons' army began to attack them with long-ranged attacks, but they barely caused any damage since they had high elemental resistances and were protecting their non-metal parts with their metallic arms. Aside from a few losses that didn't even reach the three-digit mark, the Mechanical Giants reached the demon's army and began to spin around and cut the weaker ones in pieces. Femradiel nodded as she saw her mana increasing, and naturally, she transferred all that to the Soul Eater.

"I guess I should get going," Femradiel said. "I will have to deal with those flying enemies."

"Wait," Isis said and then closed her eyes.

Femradiel had no idea what Isis was thinking, but time certainly wasn't something they could afford to lose right. However, she quickly realized that Isis was conjuring something. Suddenly, in the middle of the desert, an army of warriors appeared. Although they seemed light-armored, they didn't seem weak. When the demons finally entered their range, the soldiers fired arrows and spears toward them, and then a massive rain of projectiles fell on the flying demons and monsters. They were killed in droves, thousands of corpses fell with each passing moment, but eventually, as if they were a mirage, they disappeared when they ran out of projectiles.

"What was that?" Femradiel frowned.

"My royal guard, even though they died a long time ago, I can still summon their spirits with some preparation," Isis explained. "It costs some mana, but their attacks are the real deal. Well, you can go now, if you buy us enough time, I can summon them and help without having to fight per se."

"... I will see what I can do," Femradiel said.

That was a pretty weird skill... Regardless, it was time for Femradiel to kill some demons... millions of them. Perhaps she will have the chance to gather enough mana to create a tyrant familiar before Lilith appears and then use the creature to wipe out the demons. Although the familiar will need some time to level up, that was the perfect chance for that.

Although she wanted that, Femradiel still decided to use bait to lure Lilith. The sooner she disappears, the easier things will be for the whole group, after all. So, she summoned Thanatos' Scythe and then teleported to right in the middle of the demons' army. As if she was the god of death herself, Femradiel swung around the spear, and every time she did it, dozens of demons were cut into pieces.

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Back in the Void World, Ryan was enduring the training where he basically just have to accept being hit without doing anything. He knew that it was for him to wake up sooner, but sometimes, he had an incredible urge to kill those fucking monsters. In one of those times, he actually opened his spatial storage to grab a weapon, but then he calmed down when he realized that Thanatos' Scythe wasn't there.

"It already started, huh..." Ryan furrowed his eyebrows.

Just when Ryan stopped to imagine how things were outside, the Thunder Birds made dozens of lightning bolts fall on him at the same time. If he didn't know any better, he would say that Femradiel summoned and actually gave the order for them to kill him.

"Fucking birds... when this is over, you will become my dinner!" Ryan shouted.

Although that was only obvious, Ryan realized that he had come a long way since one year ago... Now, he could get hit by multiple lightning bolts and keep standing. He knew that it was partly due to the

power he received in the Pendragons' world, but he worked for that too, so he knew that he deserved his powers.

In any case, Ryan couldn't tell if his body was itchy due to the lightning bolts or if it was due to his wish to wake up and join the fight. That was another thing that he could barely understand... the constant urge to fight and defeat monsters.

As if the creature was trying to tell him that he didn't have time to be lost in touch, a king troll tried to split Ryan's head with its massive ice club. Ryan managed to block the attack with his hands, but he could feel his bones cracking. As much as he might train to become sturdier, he could tell that taking damage would never be his forte.

Congratulations! You have reached the requirements to become a Reptilian Champion. The effects of the skills Passive Recovery, Lesser Poisonous Enchantment, Incomplete Reptilian Transformation have doubled.

Well, it looked like Ryan could find another way to increase his endurance without having to suffer like that for months...

Chapter 843

Although Femradiel, her Mechanical Giants, and the Ghost Army of Isis slowed down the enemies for quite a while, eventually, they reached Cairo, and the humans of the place began to fight alongside the monsters that were summoned by Isis. Not as impressive as the Ghost Army, the inhabitants of Cairo fired their magic projectiles and made fire, ice, and lightning rain over the demons. They had prepared themselves for the battle for the last few weeks, so they have plenty of potions to use. Thanks to that, the world seemed to be ending right where the demons with all that many spells falling over them.

Despite all that, the demons were slowly approaching the city. At that rate, they will eventually attack the barrier of the domain and cause massive damage with their numbers.

"Perhaps that is her goal all along..." Femradiel clenched her teeth in annoyance while she was flying around the enemies, slicing them to bits with Thanatos Scythe and draining the enemies' mana with Soul Eater. "I don't like to use this kind of thing, but... it can't be helped." Femradiel pointed her arms to the demon's army, and then dozens of corpses began to get up in the next moment. Femradiel used Summon Zombie... one of the few spells that she had absolutely aversion to. For some reason, the demons felt pretty eager to crush the undead creatures, even though they themselves also seemed like undead monsters with their flayed bodies covered in blood.

"This won't be enough, let's see... in this angle, I should be able to recover plenty of mana," Femradiel said and then teleported to a point where not a single one of her allies were fighting in front of her.

Without any hesitation, Femradiel used the Draconic Bow. The massive arrow of energy turned into dust hundreds of enemies and even made the desert tremble. Allies and demons were forced to stop their flight thanks to that. In the end, Femradiel recovered only seventy percent of the mana she used. However, she was fine with that because she succeeded in wiping out all the demons that were approaching the barrier.

"I will coordinate with my people to retreat to inside the barrier in certain points when the demons get too close," Isis said via Telepathy. "Once they do that, you will have space to wipe out the monsters."

"Leave it to me," Femradiel said.

Femradiel had thought about using that tactic, but in the end, Isis talked first. Still, that saved her a lot of time. Femradiel used that tactic whenever it was necessary, but mainly, she focused on feeding Soul Eater and collecting souls to her Soul Armor by using Thanatos Scythe. Although the Mechanical Giants were slowly decreasing, the flow of the battle continued like that for several hours. Isis' side suffered some losses, but the barrier didn't suffer any damage. Now they just had to endure that for a few days... It was easier said than done, but they didn't have any other option.

Suddenly, Femradiel felt a powerful presence a few kilometers above the battlefield. She also felt a high level of corruption... it seemed that Lilith finally showed up. Femradiel used Clairvoyance and then saw a tall and muscular woman with two horses and black armor, raising her arms upward. In the next moment, a sphere of dark energy appeared above her. Femradiel felt shivers because that sphere wasn't the type that causes debuff. It was the type that wipes everything in a large area.

Lilith

Class: ???/???/???

Race: —

Rank: —

Health: ???/???

Mana: ???/???

Stamina: ???/???

Strength: ???

Dexterity: ???

Speed: ???

Intelligence: ???

Endurance: ???

Control: ???

Mentality: ???

Luck: ???

Recovery: ???

Willpower: ???

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Passive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Spells: ???, ???, ???

Support Skills: ???, ???, ???

Femradiel warned Isis, but then she quickly Teleported to attack Lilith. Then the demon frowned, but she decided to attack even though it was incomplete. That sphere of dark energy was thrown toward Femradiel, and she created an ice shield to block the attack. Naturally, the shield began to fall into pieces, but before that could really happen, Femradiel repaired it. As if she had imagined that Femradiel would succeed in blocking the attack, Lilith fired another one, and the small sphere made the bigger explode.

When the explosion and smoke disappeared, Femradiel was found by the demon completely unscathed thanks to the mithril armor that she quickly equipped.

"Not bad," Lilith said. "Are you the dragon that works for that human? Where is he Anyway? I was kind of looking forward to seeing how strong he got. I want to confirm that he indeed defeated Belphegor and those others."

"I don't work for him, I work with him," Femradiel replied. "If you want to face him, you will have to defeat me first."

"I was planning to do that anyway," Lilith said, and then she drew her great sword. "I can't have you killing my demons."

Femradiel wasn't used to fighting one on one with a scythe, but she decided to use it because it was durable enough. However, she didn't let go of Soul Eater. When Lilith prepared to charge, suddenly, an ice meteor fell, and she was forced to block the attack with her sword. In the next moment, Femradiel swung her scythe toward Lilith's neck, but she reacted in time to fly backward. However, she didn't notice that Soul Eater had disappeared from Femradiel's hands. In the next moment, Lilith felt something draining his mana from behind. She tried to grab the weapon, but then it disappeared and reappeared in Femradiel's hands.

"Already relying on tricks?" Lilith asked. "I guess your fighting style is pretty boring."

"Whatever you say," Femradiel shrugged.

Lilith clicked her tongue and then Teleported and appeared right in front of Femradiel. She swung her sword with all her might. The sound of her strike cutting the air made the area vibrate, but it didn't even scratch Femradiel. The very moment she felt Lilith preparing an attack, she teleported as well. Still...

"That sword and her speed are trouble..." Femradiel muttered. "Her fighting style is pretty straightforward, but..."

It didn't seem like Lilith used much mana to fight, so stealing hers wouldn't make the fight easier. However, Femradiel didn't want her mana to make the fight easier...

Chapter 844

After trying to cut down Femradiel for a while, Lilith understood that fighting like usual wouldn't take her anywhere. Not to mention, she was getting tired of getting hit by Soul Eater. While it doesn't cause damage, Lilith doesn't like to get hit because she thinks that is a sign that the opponent is better in terms of skills. It has been a while, but she decided to use a certain troublesome skill. After concentrating the mana around her body, Lilith converted the energy into dark magic, and then her whole body was covered by a dark armor made of magic. When she attacked Femradiel again, their weapons collided, but Femradiel was sent flying to the distance.

"That is one crazy buff..." Femradiel clenched her teeth.

Before Femradiel could stop, Lilith appeared behind her and then swung her sword to separate her upper and lower body. Instead of trying to dodge, Femradiel swung her scythe backward and aimed for Lilith's neck. That was one of the exchanges that Lilith asked, but since Femradiel didn't look like a warrior who had the same preferences, she smelled that something was off. Despite that, Lilith didn't stop, and her sword hit Femradiel's waist... but it didn't cause damage. Soul Armor protected her.

Femradiel's scythe touched Lilith's neck, but it didn't cause any damage either because of the Dark Armor. However, that didn't bother her. She kept pushing forward, and at the same time, she drained the Dark Armor by using Darkness Manipulation.

Lilith teleported backward to prevent that, but despite her quick reflexes, Femradiel's scythe drained some of the darkness, and now the tip was covered with it. Meanwhile, the energy around Lilith's neck was thinner than before. If that was Femradiel's strategy, it was extremely flawed. Even though she doesn't fight relying on mana all that much, Lilith could recover hers in many ways.

While that was a bit worrisome, Lilith looked at Femradiel, completely uninterested. She didn't want to fight an enemy that relies on cheap tricks to gain an advantage... Since she was the type of opponent Lilith disliked the most, she decided to crush her into bits. Lilith also summoned dark energy and enveloped her sword with it. After doing that, she charged toward Femradiel and swung her sword downward. While the speed wasn't anything special, the attack made Femradiel's bones crack when she blocked it. If she had any other weapon in her hands, the strike would have broken it.

The second strike had been more powerful, but it hadn't been enough to make Femradiel fall. Lilith realized that it was because Femradiel moved the dark energy to the place where the weapons collided. That decreased the power of the impact... as if that wasn't annoying enough. Femradiel began to drain the dark energy again.

"You are wasting your time..." Lilith said and then sighed.

"You think so?" Femradiel frowned.

Femradiel moved backward and then made Soul Eater absorb the dark energy. It seemed that she was really set on keeping doing that. Lilith wondered if she shouldn't explain why that was useless. That probably would make Femradiel despair and fight harder. However, it was also dangerous to reveal the nature of her powers as the demon of lust.

Femradiel decided to fly upward, and then Lilith followed her. Even if she didn't want to reveal the secrets of her power, she could at least let Femradiel choose the place she wanted to fight. However, Lilith soon regretted that a little...

Femradiel suddenly disappeared, and in her place, Lilith found dozens of Lunar Arrows flying toward her. That was unexpected since it was midafternoon, but the Moon already could be seen on the horizon... Lilith tried to dodge them by Teleporting, but the arrows followed her, and it was impossible to escape at that speed. In the end, Lilith moved her sword and blocked the projectiles.

The Lunar Arrows made the energy on her sword dissipate, but at least she escaped from getting hit by a skill that can cause divine damage. However, while she was blocking the attack, Femradiel attacked her from behind. Soul Eater passed through her whole upper body and absorbed all the dark energy of that region. As if that wasn't enough, Femradiel swung her scythe as well and hit the now almost unprotected area. Lilith's real armor failed at blocking the attack entirely, and she felt the piercing pain of the blade cutting her flesh. Still, she endured since the pain only lasted for a second.

Lilith turned around when both attacks ended and faced Femradiel. She wanted to pass a message with her eyes, she wanted to say how much she was pissed, but Femradiel completely ignored her. It seemed that she had grown rusty... back in the day. Her eyes alone would make her enemies tremble in fear. Nevertheless... Lilith closed her wound in the blink of an eye and then repaired the Dark Armor. She wouldn't fall for the same trick twice...

Lilith began to Teleport around in order to make sure that Femradiel wouldn't have a clear target to use Perfect Aim, but she also used her speed to attack Femradiel from all angles. Thanks to Death Sense, Femradiel knew from which direction the attack would come from, and thanks to Sloth Aura, she could react on time. However, blocking was still causing a lot of damage to her arms. Despite that, she endured it...

Eventually, Lilith ran out of patience and prepared a big attack. She enveloped her sword with a massive amount of dark energy and then swung it, cutting the air. The dark energy escaped from the blade and

flew toward Femradiel, but at the last moment, she didn't try to block or absorb it... the energy stopped in front of her and then was sent back toward Lilith. That was the power of Vengeful Explosion.

Usually, one would suffer a lot of damage after suffering such counterattacks, but Lilith only smiled. She blocked the energy with a single hand and then absorbed it. Femradiel's great plan was useless... or so Lilith thought. Femradiel had disappeared, and then she felt the dark energy disappearing behind her again. However, in the next moment, she felt something piercing her nape, and it seemed that it was an arrow. Soon after, Lilith lost control over her body.

## Chapter 845

Lilith couldn't help but sweat cold. Her armor was supposed to be protecting that area. Not to mention, she had a high resistance against all kinds of debuffs and poison. So, she couldn't understand what was going on. However, Femradiel suddenly moved away from her, and then she recovered control over her body. That was even weirder...

"What did you do?" Lilith asked while she touched her nape and noticed that her armor hadn't been damaged.

"Who knows?" Femradiel shrugged.

While that was annoying, Lilith couldn't waste time questioning what Femradiel did to her. Even without Femradiel, the survivors of Cairo and Isis monsters were managing to keep the demons away from the barrier. While the number of demons still will last for a while, Lilith couldn't risk losing all of them just to take over Isis's base.

Lilith summoned several Dark Spears and then prepared to fire them toward Femradiel. With that angle, Femradiel quickly realized that Isis's barrier would get hit if she dodged it. While Femradiel could decrease the power of those spells by using Soul Eater, she wouldn't be able to stop all of them. Femradiel didn't want to use that so soon, but she ended up summoning the Absolute Death Crossbow and then pulled the trigger. Lilith began to suffer damage on her face and on the region of her eyes, but the Dark Armor protected her. Lilith ignored most of it until Femradiel teleported to behind her. At that moment, she changed the direction of her spears and then fired toward Femradiel. Getting hit by a spell of that level at point-blank range was supposed to be deadly, but Femradiel predicted that kind of change and then decreased the power of the attacks by spinning Soul Eater in front of her and by using Darkness Manipulation. Even so, Femradiel suffered a huge deal of damage and was almost sent flying to outer space. Lilith grinned from ear to ear when she saw her bleeding from her face and both arms and showed a pained expression.

"That is better, that is much better," Lilith said.

Even though Femradiel expected the attack, it still hurt her quite a bit. To gain some time, she decided on one of the recently obtained skills, even though she didn't have time to level it up. Femradiel made Amber Arrows rain over Lilith.

Although the arrows seemed weaker than Lunar Arrow, Lilith still used her sword to block them. Much to her surprise, the energy in her sword began to dissipate at a fearsome speed... probably because those projectiles had some divine energy onto them, and they didn't rely on the position or the phases of the Moon to cause any real damage.

Femradiel disappeared again, and then Lilith suddenly felt the same pain on her neck before she could turn around. Femradiel hit her with the mithril hammer of destruction. At the same time, it didn't cause much damage, thanks to the Dark Armor. Still, at least, which prevented Lilith from seeing what she had done.

Fighting with a hammer wasn't much of Femradiel's style, but she had a few uses for it for the moment. When Lilith tried to split her in half again due to her rage, Femradiel blocked the attack by using the energy accumulated on the hammer. The impact made the air in the area vibrate, and Lilith's sword trembled for several moments. Femradiel disappeared, and then Lilith prepared to receive another attack from behind. However, instead of that. Femradiel used Sloth Illusion when she touched her head.

Lilith's vision darkened when a powerful wave of exhaustion took over her body, but before that could leave her unguarded, she used a spell and recovered a huge deal of her stamina. Instead of letting rage decide for her what to do, Lilith decided to calm down and take a deep breath. Femradiel was always one step ahead of her because she managed to keep herself composed, no matter the situation, and Lilith doesn't intend to change her style because of her. She at least could use her head a little more to avoid falling for obvious traps.

"Belphegor's power, huh..." Lilith said. "You sure like to use boring skills."

"I guess so," Femradiel shrugged again.

Before not too long, Lilith's stamina was full again, and she couldn't help but frown since it was evident that she would use magic to recover herself, and yet, Femradiel didn't try to prevent it.

"I thought she was smarter than this..." Lilith furrowed her eyebrows.

It has been a while since she fought against someone for so long, and the last time that happened, that someone discovered the secrets of her power. Still, that didn't change the outcome of the battle. In fact, it made things a lot easier for Lilith since it made the enemy despair and sweat cold... and yet, there were no signs of that on Femradiel.

Since she wasn't used to that, Lilith realized quite late that Femradiel had activated Concentrated Strike and was preparing a big attack. Using that skill with a hammer made of mithril was bound to cause some crazy damage, but that only made Lilith's blood boil, and it made her wish to test her strength against it. Trying to win an exchange using a sword against a hammer wasn't one of the most brilliant things Lilith had thought, but it certainly would make Femradiel despair if her precious hammer was destroyed. She was missing seeing that kind of expression, after all.

Without wasting any more time, those two dashed toward each other. Lilith raised her guard because Femradiel might be planning to hit her from another direction, but in the end, she really tried to attack Lilith from the front. In the blink of an eye, Lilith enchanted her sword with a massive amount of mana. She had packed so much energy that her sword was even firing dark lightning bolts. When both weapons collided, a massive explosion happened due to the enormous amount of energy those two used in their attacks. Femradiel tried her best to resist the impact and the explosion, but in the end, she was sent flying backward as soon as the bones of her arms broke.

Chapter 846

Femradiel's expression broke into one of pain as she was spinning in the air. She knew that things wouldn't be easy against a demon general and alone, but things were being more complicated than she had planned. Thanks to Soul Eater, she managed to survive this long since she was constantly in need of mana, but on the other hand. Lilith didn't do anything to recover mana, and her sword certainly wasn't a weapon that could restore her mana just by attacking... Lilith had an infinite supply of mana, thanks to her power as the demon of lust. The more she thinks about her lord Lucifer, the more mana she can

generate for herself... It was quite an interesting power, but it was kind of useless on a pure-breed warrior like her.

Regardless, Lilith decided to finish Femradiel off before she could stop moving. She flew in a straight line and prepared a big swing, but at the last moment, when she was just a few meters away from Femradiel, she was hit by Draconic Bow.

This time, it had been Lilith's turn to receive massive damage. She didn't have time to block since she prepared a big swing. In the end, her Dark Armor protected her from losing her head, but the impact and the explosion that happened made most of her Dark Armor disappear. As if she had been waiting for that, Femradiel used Draconic Bow. Lilith opened her eyes widely since she wasn't supposed to recover her mana that fast, even with Soul Eater on her side. This time, Lilith blocked the attack with her sword enchanted by darkness, but she still suffered some damage. Her original armor began to crack, and then Femradiel disappeared even while she was spinning.

Lilith knew what was going to happen, and yet, she didn't have the chance to react on time. Sloth Aura slowed her reaction and movement speed, and Acceleration made Femradiel faster. Without giving an opportunity for Lilith to recover, Femradiel attacked her back with Soul Eater. Usually, causing damage with that weapon was impossible, but not if the user casts an elemental enchantment on it... Femradiel learned that when she attacked Lilith's back for the first time. As if that wasn't good enough, the sword still could steal mana. However, even that had certain demerits... Femradiel only caused damage superficially since it would be weird if the sword inside the enemy could cause physical damage while it steals their mana.

The electric Enchantment paralyzed Lilith for a few moments, and that had been just enough for Femradiel to use Draconic Bow again. This time, Lilith didn't have the chance to defend herself. That had been basically Femradiel's strategy, put a doubt in the opponent's mind and then attack with everything once the opponent thinks that the doubt is irrelevant. That worked incredibly well to prevent Lilith from recovering her mana. After all, she couldn't have lustful thoughts while he was getting hit by a massive attack after falling for a trap she couldn't understand... or could she?

After getting hit from behind, Lilith felt like her body was falling into pieces. The pain was almost unbearable. If Draconic Bow had some level of divinity, she probably wouldn't have survived getting hit at point-blank range from behind. However, she stopped moving and then planned to heal herself, but then she saw Femradiel smirking, something seemed wrong about that... then Lilith realized that she was almost reaching the outer space and pretty much everything was covered in the darkness behind her... before she could understand the meaning of that, Lilith was hit by a massive barrage of Lunar Arrows. As if that wasn't enough, Femradiel used Draconic Bow again, and Lilith was attacked from two different directions without having the chance to protect herself from either. Things went almost as exactly Femradiel had planned, but she didn't plan to get hurt like that. Regardless, she felt relieved when she saw Lilith's body falling. She even had let go of her sword, so it was evident that she was unconscious. Just to make sure that nothing dangerous might happen, Femradiel used Soul Eater enchanted with electricity to paralyze her. After that, she used a Seal a couple of times on her.

You obtained 2.658.992 coins.

Long Mithril Bow of the Excitement. (Mythological) (Cursed)

Effect: It passively increases all of your statuses by ten points per minute when fighting against the same opponent. This weapon causes ten percent more damage against demon generals.

Dexterity + 2800, Intelligence + 1000, Speed + 1000

Durability: 1000/1000

Congratulations! For defeating Lilith, you have become a Level one Lady of Lust!

You obtained the following skills: Lust Conversion, Unrivalled Charm, and Lust Manipulation.

All of your statuses have increased and will increase by one hundred points once this class levels up.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Lust Conversion.

Effect: It grants the power to convert your lust into mana. The more lust you feel, the more mana you can convert, but you have to pay the price for it. By using this skill, you can completely negate your sexual desires.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Unrivalled Charm.

Effect: It grants you the power to completely enchant demons and corrupted creatures with a one hundred percent of chance of succeeding. This skill also works on other creatures, but the chance of success will depend on the level of the skill, your intelligence, and the target's willpower.

Cost: 1000 mana.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Lust Manipulation.

Effect: It grants you the power to control your lust or of others.

Cost: 100 mana per second.

You obtained 01 status points.

Femradiel sighed in relief once again. With those skills, she will be able to recover her mana almost infinitely, and she will also manage to quickly stop the demons and corrupted monsters. She was even more thankful that Ryan wouldn't have the same power, because otherwise, he would make himself utterly immune to her charms.

Chapter 847

"It seems you succeeded," Isis said when Femradiel returned to the wall. "I must say, I am really impressed. You defeated Echidna and Lilith much faster than I think I could do."

"Don't sell yourself short," Femradiel said.

"No... I mean it," Isis said. "You impressed me so much that I am starting to get worried that the fight seemed too easy for you."

"It wasn't easy. She broke my bones several times," Femradiel said. "What do you think of this, Lilith? Isis thinks that you didn't cause me enough trouble."

"... Shut up," Lilith said.

"Well, don't be so grumpy. You won't be alone in the spatial storage," Femradiel said. "You will have plenty of times to talk with Belphegor."

"That is just one more reason to escape once I have the chance," Lilith said.

"Really, I thought the demon of lust and sloth would get along pretty well," Femradiel said. "Come to think of it, perhaps you have a better affinity with the demon of gluttony."

"Anyway... I can see that you reached your goals," Isis interrupted her. "Can I assume that obtaining her powers is part of your plan?"

"You think I am going to use this on Ryan?" Femradiel frowned.

"You know that the entire city is in my domain, right?" Isis frowned as well. "I can see everything that happens inside it. I also can see what you do with his body... while you still didn't commit any crimes, you are almost there."

"I have no idea what you are talking about..." Femradiel looked away nervously while she said that. "Still, keep quiet about this in order for Ryan not to have any misunderstandings."

"I am sure he will come to his own conclusions once he hears that you were so eager to fight Lilith alone," Isis smiled. "Regardless... the demons seem a bit weaker now that Lilith has been defeated. We have a lot of work ahead of ourselves, but I guess we succeed in the first part of our plan."

Femradiel nodded and then teleported toward the middle of the enemies. While she didn't like the idea of brainwashing even demons, it would be faster if she uses some of them to cause havoc in the middle of the army.

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While Feramdiel and the people of Cairo were fighting off the demons' army. Ryan was counting the seconds to receive his next special class. Since his job now was basically to let the monsters beat the crap out of him, time inside the Void World passed even slower than before. So, he was really itching to see something new happening. He needed that kind of thing to distract himself, or he might go nuts.

Congratulations! The class Crusader has reached the max level

Congratulations! You have reached the requirements to obtain a special class. Do you wish to sacrifice the classes: Templar, Guard, and Crusader? Y/N?

Congratulations! You received the class Hero. You learned the skills: Hero's Path, Extreme Shield, and Health Boost. Your dexterity and stamina have increased and will increase by ten points whenever this class level up. Your health, mana, speed, and control have increased and will increase by five points whenever this class level up.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Hero's Path.

Effect: It grants you a different speed of learning and training melee-related skills by one percent per level.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Extreme Shield.

Effect: By activating this skill, you can exponentially increase your endurance, mentality, and willpower by fifty points per level.

Cost: 300 mana per second.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Health Bonus.

Effect: When clearing dungeons, you have the opportunity to increase your health by one point per level.

You obtained 01 status point.

"Hmm... it isn't as impressive as the others, but..." Ryan frowned. "Still, I guess this will make things here more interesting."

Ryan activated Extreme Shield without wasting any time to make those assholes of monsters have a more challenging time. However, even they got a bit stronger during those days, so it would take a while before Extreme Shield actually can help Ryan.

At some point, Ryan got bored of even leveling up the new skills that he just got. After all, he has been doing that the whole time he had been in the Void World, and from his perspective, close to three monsters had passed there... even though he knew that less than three weeks had passed in reality. At some point, Ryan decided to check his spatial storage and see what kind of weapon Femradiel would be using this time, but none were missing. In fact, there were two new ones... a bow and a sword and the sword he recognized.

"Lilith's sword..." Ryan frowned. "Femradiel defeated her alone?"

Demonic Bloody Sword (Cursed)

Effect: it curses the enemy upon contact, and it can repair itself when bathed in the blood of your enemies.

Strength + 3000, Endurance + 3000

Durability: 2000/2000

"If this is her sword, then this bow is..." Ryan muttered.

"This is quite the interesting place," Lilith suddenly said. "I knew you would always be a small fry, but I didn't think that you were this much of a coward. Hiding here and letting your allies do all the fighting for you."

"Lilith..." Ryan said with disgust in his voice.

Ryan assumed that he still was stronger than Femradiel, but perhaps he will have to change his mind about that. While he defeated some elder gods alone, he still knew that he was supposed to be weaker than them. Not to mention, in some way or another, he had relief on Femradiel to defeat them.

Ryan thought that he had gotten stronger in the Void World, but it looked like he was getting behind others. As expected, getting stronger by training wasn't his best way method. He had to put himself at risk in order to gain true power. Still, he couldn't do that while he was in the Void World, so the only thing he could do was to wait patiently...

Chapter 848

Although the demons had lost their commander, they still kept fighting and eventually even managed to attack Isis's domain. Femradiel tried hard to wipe them out, but in the end, one thing became obvious: Isis's army was slowly getting exhausted, and their supplies were running out. That was what happens when millions of demons try to take them out.

As if that wasn't troublesome enough, Isis detected a new force that suddenly appeared on the west side of Africa, and that same force was marching toward her domain. It was getting dark and one of the worst enemies that could attack them at night showed up.

Hades

Health: 3.555.263/3.555.293

Mana: 5.898.441/5.898.441

Stamina: 1.435.623/1.435.623

Strength: 39.500

Dexterity: 85.600

Speed: 44.000

Intelligence: 225.420

Endurance: 95.000

Control: 63.600

Mentality: 79.000.

Luck: 20.000

Recovery: 800.000

Willpower: 79.000

Coins: -

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Cursed Touch Lv Max...

Passive Physical Skills: Improved Intelligence Lv Max, Enhanced Intelligence Lv Max, Augmented Intelligence Lv Max...

Spells: Cursed Breath Lv Max, Summon Death Knight Lv Max, Summon Cursed Spirits Lv Max, Underworld Calling Lv Max...

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv Max, Cold Resistance Lv Max, Electric Resistance Lv Max, Earth Resistance Lv Max ...

Unlike Ryan and Femradiel, Isis could actually use Absolute Appraisal and see the status of other elder gods. Her skill level was much higher than theirs, after all. Regardless, Hades had also brought with him an army of underworld spirits with him. Those creatures didn't have a physical form, but they could cause a lot of damage while they even torment the thoughts of their target. The only way to defeat them was with magic, but Isis was having a hard time believing that they would pull that off. After all, her army was exhausted.

As if he had been tasked to do one of the worst jobs, Hades looked toward Cairo with an expression on her face that showed how uninterested he was. Hades was a bit similar to Thanatos, but his hair was longer, and his armor was completely dark. Although his skin was so pale that it seemed like he was sick or something, he still looked weirdly handsome. His dark eyes that didn't emit any emotion made those who looked at him feel shivers. On his waist, one could see a long but thin sword attacked… he really came prepared to fight. Even up close, considering that wasn't his style.

"Athena," Isis said via Telepathy. "Hades showed up here, and it seems he intends to finish Lilith's job."

"My apologies... but I won't be able to help," Athena hesitated. "I am leading the defense of our Eastside, so I am holding back the demons while the other greed gods are preparing to face the Norse gods. I didn't hear of this attack, Isis." "I believe you, most likely. Hades decided to take action by himself and get rid of us since we could become a threat later," Isis said and then let out a long sigh. "Well... I wish you good luck."

That wasn't within their plans, but perhaps Isis will have to face Hades. It was an enemy Athena wanted to deal with since there has been some bad blood among them over the ages, but she couldn't do that right now. As for Isis, she didn't know if she could take down Hades by herself. Among the Greek gods, he was the one people knew least of. Although she could see his skills, seeing them in a status screen and inaction were two different things.

"It seems someone troublesome showed up," Femradiel suddenly appeared above the wall. "What is the plan? We can't afford to face those two armies at the same time. Our forces won't last long."

"I suppose I will face Hades and slow his army's advance," Isis said. "I am careful. I should be able to escape suffering critical damage."

"... I think I should let them join this fight finally," Femradiel said, and then she summoned her familiars and also brought Furball from the Void World. "They should help in keeping the spirits in check... for a while. Perhaps it will be enough for you to finish him off."

Isis couldn't imagine how three creatures could slow down, Hades' Underworld Calling, but at that point in time, she will need all the help she can get. No matter what happens, she couldn't let her people be attacked from two sides.

When Furball finally showed up, Femradiel gave him and her familiars the order to fight the spirits. Unless Hades approaches them, they should be fine. After all, the commander won't expose himself while Isis had him on sight.

When night fell, the demons got even more agitated, so Femradiel had a lot more work to do. She began to use Draconic Bow much more frequently than before, even though she wanted to fill Soul Eater with mana again...

At the same time, Furball, Drake, and the Ice Phoenix met Hades' army fifty kilometers away from Cairo. While Isis didn't expect much from those creatures, she couldn't help not in amazement when they saw them running around and destroying the spirits just by doing that. Furball had used Electric Armor, and

now he was mimicking the Drake. Both of them were electrocuting the spirits, just bypassing nearby them.

Upon realizing how effective her familiars were being thanks to the mana she was obtaining, Femradiel decided to do something rather drastic. She used Ice Meteor and made them fall all over the battlefield. Some of them broke when they smashed hundreds of enemies, and then she used Lightning Bolt and then hit those same spots. Even if it wasn't in their liquid state, the ice still conducted the electricity and made thousands of demons being killed.

"This is better, but..." Femradiel clenched her teeth in annoyance. "This will take too long."

Thanks to their speed, Furball, and the others were escaping from receiving damage, and they will be able to fight for quite a while since Ryan and Femradiel equipped them with the right skills. Still, even while doing their best, they will be able to buy only a few hours. Perhaps even less if Hades decides to kill them.

## Chapter 849

After using half of the coins she received after defeating Lilith, Femradiel summoned another army of Mechanical Giants. However, this time, she allocated them to different parts of the battlefield in order to make them prevent the advance of the demons. Isis's barrier was still standing, but even Femradiel was impressed by how much damage it received...

"This isn't good..." Femradiel bit her lips in exasperation. "Perhaps I should have killed Lilith and then trap her soul in that stone. She really would come in handy right now."

One could only wonder how much mana or coins Femradiel would have to spend to summon a copy of Lilith. Still, considering that she was a fearsome melee fighter, she would be really useful in that situation. As if the situation wasn't already troublesome enough, Femradiel and Isis noticed some presence approaching in the distance. They were dragons...

"Who is the bastard that is... wait, those dragons are..." Femradiel frowned when she saw those big but slow dragons flying.

Pendragon – Lv 100

Health: 12.000/12.000

Mana: 7600/7600

Stamina: 9500/9500

Strength: 900 (+ 100)

Dexterity: 650 (+ 80)

Speed: 950 (+ 90)

Intelligence: 750 (+ 100)

Endurance: 750 (+ 140)

Control: 400 (+ 60)

Mentality: 900 (+ 100)

Luck: 250 (+ 90)

Recovery: 4000 (+ 1500)

Willpower: 900 (+ 100)

Coins: -

Status: -

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Concentrated Strike Lv 50, Roar Lv 50

Passive Physical Skills: Improved Strength Lv 85, Fire Claw Lv 76 Enhanced Strength Lv 47, Augmented Intelligence Lv 42...

Spells: Ice Breath Lv 120, Fire Breath Lv 80, Electric Breath Lv 60 ...

Support Skills: Cold Resistance Lv 70, Electric Resistance Lv 60, Shock Resistance Lv 50, Fire Resistance Lv 42, Curse Resistance Lv 29...

For a second, Femradiel imagined that Nakine and the others had come to help them, but then she realized their dungeon wasn't at a high level enough for that. However, they already reached level one hundred in just a few weeks. That was some progress.

"I am thankful for the help, but what are they expecting to..." Femradiel frowned.

"You can turn them into zombies, and they will become stronger," Alissa said via Telepathy. "Not to mention, they will also boost your status by five percent for each one of them."

"Alissa!" Femradiel raised her voice in excitement.

"Sorry that I couldn't help more than this, but I helped the other guys in leveling up their dungeon," Alissa said. "I am also using this tactic, so I can say that is highly effective." "Yeah, I thought about using that, but I didn't find any dragon..." Femradiel said. "I could have asked Yahiko for some, but his people really need the dragon hearts, and they are fighting the demons as well."

"Well, how considerate of you," Alissa said. "Anyway, use them wisely because it was a pain to make them cross half of the world undetected."

"Hehe, thanks, I will," Femradiel smiled. "I owe you one."

Even without the effects of Draconic Leadership, the zombie dragons alone would be a force to be recognized on the battlefield. Not to mention, those fifty dragons will make her at least 250% stronger... perhaps, she should just use them for the buffs.

After transforming the dragons into zombies, Femradiel landed in the desert and then began to attack alongside the zombies. Although Draconic Leadership was useful, they needed to be within a certain range for her to receive the buffs. Femradiel barely could believe the strength she had obtained. Even when she wasn't putting much effort, she could split several of the demons in half with ease. In order to make things proceed faster than before, she made several spears out of ice and made them spin with Telekinesis. The few demons that could endure were attacked by the zombie dragons.

"I can leave this site to Femradiel," Isis nodded to herself. "Since that is the case, I should make good use of this moment and then defeat Hades."

Isis used Teleport and then appeared right in front of Hades. While she wasn't much of a warrior, Isis was looking forward to defeating the enemies that threatened her people, even more so when they used the worse and cowardly times to attack.

"Hades... it seems that after all these years, you lost the little pride that you had," Isis said. "To think that one of the three greatest gods of Greece would try to defeat me when demons were aiming for my domain... tell me, when did you become such a pathetic god?"

"I don't owe any explanations to you," Hades replied, still showing disinterest in his face.

"You even don't have a minimal sense of class, huh," Isis said, then sighed. "Very well, I shall end this quickly."

Isis created dozens of longbows using the sand of the desert to attack. Still, even before she could fire them, Hades had already summoned his Mana Barrier. She still attacked him, and the sound of arrows flying at supersonic speeds left the air vibrating and then completely disintegrated when they hit the Mana Barrier, thanks to that. Despite that, Isis made Hades frown... as expected. Even though she was just using sand, her powers still were something else.

Hades made some cursed spirits fly toward her, but those were pulled back to the ground when some tornadoes appeared below her. Isis didn't even look at them. Such were her powers when it comes to magic. While she still considered that summoning magic wasn't her forte, Isis summoned some fairies to attack the cursed spirits alongside the tornadoes. That should be enough for the time being. If Hades tries to do more than that, Furball and Femradiel's familiars will cause massive damage to that army.

"In the end, I suppose I will have to work pretty hard to succeed in my mission," Hades said and then drew his sword. "It has been a while, so go easy on me."

Hades flew toward Isis and then tried to cut her neck, Isis sand to block his path. Still, when the sand touched the sword, it completely disintegrated into small lifeless particles. It will be bad if that sword touches her...

## Chapter 850

While Hades was flying around, even the most powerful survivors looking at him would only see a shadow for a few moments while moving around. Hades' speed was really unrivaled, but on the other hand, he couldn't keep or maybe didn't want to move like that with his Mana Barrier on. When Hades approached to attack, Isis fired her sand arrows toward him. Usually, those arrows could penetrate several meters of steel. However, when they touched Hades' sword, it didn't make any sound. The very moment the impact happened, they lost their power.

Hades got close enough and split her in half, but then the figure of Isis distorted, and then he noticed that he only cut a mirage. Hades sighed and then looked around for Isis. Since she wasn't the type to keep hiding using magic all the time, she was a few hundred meters above preparing her own attack. In the next moment, they emitted some pollen from her hands, and Hades swung his sword and then

dissipated it with a blast of win, but Isis didn't stop. Hades thought that it had been enough, but soon he felt some parts of his body growing number.

After letting his sword touching those parts, Hades recovered, and that made Isis frown. How come his sword could nullify that type of effect without damaging his body?

"I suppose that is one of the perks of having a weapon that has been on your side for thousands of years," Isis said.

"My apologies, but I don't feel sorry for you right now," Hades said.

"It is okay. I don't need a weapon," Isis said.

Feramdiel pointed both of her index fingers toward Hades, and then she fired a new type of projectile that even Hades had a hard time blocking it. Just two bullets made Hades be pushed backward for several meters, and then he saw smoke coming from the points. The sword had got hit.

"Plasma... it has been a while since someone used that against me," Hades frowned. "You really are a master at elemental magic."

"I am not flattered," Isis said.

Isis fired more Plasma Bullets, and Hades was forced to dodge most of them. However, those bullets hit his army of spirits by doing so, and they dissolved whenever they got hit. When Hades got close enough to hit Isis, she forced him to step back with a barrage of bullets. The expression of calm and disinterest was slowly cracking and appeared one of annoyance.

Eventually, Hades got sick of that and then made several Death Knights appear around Isis. Those creatures even could fly, so they moved to attack Femradiel from all sides. Meanwhile, Hades used that chance to advance using Isis's blind spot. However, the monsters exploded after getting hit by the bullets. Hades learned that Isis didn't have to use her hands to even use that type of spell.
"Truly, a master of elemental magic," Hades said. "If we didn't know that we weren't scheming with the human that killed Poseidon, I would gladly welcome you on our ranks."

"I am not flattered in the possibility of receiving a position to be among those who see Earth just as a battlefield," Isis said. "Aren't you tired of seeing your underworld getting filled with more and more souls whenever one of you decides to pick a fight with each other over something stupid? I don't rule over that kind of environment, but I know what Osiris had to do endure as our god of the underworld."

"Everyone has a role to play, even the gods," Hades said. "It doesn't matter if we like or not about the things we have to deal with while doing our job. We just have to endure it."

"I suppose that is a pretty decent way of looking at things, considering that you rule over a place where souls can't rest," Isis said. "Their voices in torment made you realize that? Or did someone whisper those words in your years many times, and then you decided to accept them as the truth of things?"

Isis saw a glint of anger in Hades' eyes. It seemed that she had thrown salt in a fresh wound. Among the three greatest gods of Greece, she knew that Hades was the most troubled one. That was one of the reasons he and Athena never got along. Athena wanted to create a world where even mortals could live their lives without the influence of elder gods. Those who want to worship them could do so freely, but they didn't have to feel obligated to do it. As for Hades, even though he wasn't one of the gods who liked most about their domains of influence, she demanded respect from humans. It was quite weird, it was apparent that he didn't like to rule over the underworld, but he still wanted to be praised for it.

Hades suddenly raised his sword and then swung down slowly. However, once he did that, Isis felt the danger for her life. She created a Plasma Barrier, but despite that, she still got cut in her left shoulder. The wound didn't even let blood escape... it looked like just swinging his sword without touching anything made Isis lose a part of her body which Hades tried to attack. The wound was small since Isis also had a high level of divinity.

"I see... you used your divinity to create an attack impossible to defend," Isis said as she began to heal her wound. "Not even Thanatos could do that... no wonder you become someone who he respected and admired."

"I am not flattered after hearing this," Hades said. "After all, you are working with the same human that defeated my brother, Poseidon, and my dear friends, Thanatos and Hypnos. Once I am done with you, he will be the next, and I will recover their spirits." "Did you forget about Hephaestus?" Isis asked.

"I couldn't care less about him," Hades replied. "He ignored the war that was about to come just to play with some ridiculous stones."

Chapter 851

Everyone knew that Greek deities had their share of problems with each other. It was like the craziest soap opera that anyone could imagine, so Isis wasn't surprised that they had renegade Hephaestus, even though he probably had the skills to turn the tide of any war.

Regardless, it wasn't time to talk. Since she was a master of magic, Isis healed the wound caused by Hades' attacks in just a few seconds. However, she was aware that things might get messy if he uses something like that again. Still, an attack of that level probably couldn't be used easily, not even by one of the three greatest gods of Greece.

With one hand, Isis fired Plasma Bullets toward Hades, and with the other, she tossed the magic pollen in the air. Hades couldn't help but be disappointed after seeing Isis insisting on the previous ways of attacking. Unless she shows something new, Hades was confident that he could deal with anything. To show as such, Hades focused on blocking the Plasma Bullets. While blocking them made him lose some momentum, Hades wasn't in a hurry since his army still wasn't that close to Cairo.

While zigzagging and blocking the attacks, Hades slowly approached Isis. When he felt that her pollen was starting to get troublesome, he used Absolute Purification instead of his sword but obtained the same result. Eventually, Isis was within his range, and he swung down his sword, knowing that he wasn't a mirage, but then much to Hades' surprise, Isis raised her right hand and stopped the weapon. She was supposed to lose her hand by doing that, but then Hades realized that she wasn't actually touching the sword. She was pushing it away from her by firing a constant burst of wind.

Isis stopped her attack by doing that, but Hades now had to endure the pollen in full force in exchange. Thanks to that, he also noticed another effect of the pollen... it could steal mana. Hades Teleported away because he knew that giving his mana to a mage type would only make things more complicated for him. As soon as he reappeared, Hades was welcomed by an unpleasant surprise. Isis fired a Plasma Spear, and out of reflex, he swung his sword like before and repelled the attack with the previous attack that wounded Isis. In the end, both strikes canceled each other. Still, the explosion of energy made the whole desert tremble, and the point of the collision caused some lightning bolts to fall and hit the Cursed spirits.

"I see. Our attacks can cancel each other," Isis nodded. "That is good to know."

Hades let out a sigh... now that Isis was starting to learn more about that kind of skill, things might get troublesome. He had to finish that faster than she could find all the secrets of his skill. Not to mention, he also had to defeat her because the Norse gods are fast approaching, and he will need to face them since they are outnumbered and still have to worry about the demons in the East.

"I might as well hit two birds with one stone," Hades said and then teleported to the right side of his current position.

Isis frowned when she heard that. Hades was planning something and certainly wasn't something good. He raised his sword, and a sphere of dark energy that was firing small dark lightning bolts appeared above his weapon. That kind of attack was never good... eventually, Isis realized what he meant by hitting two birds with one stone... Isis was right in front of him, and behind Isis, there was the barrier of her domain. While the barrier won't fall with a single attack, the explosion will certainly kill many of her allies nearby.

Suddenly, Isis fired several Plasma Spears, and now it was time for Hades to be surprised. A spell of that level was supposed to consume a lot of energy, and she was firing it like it was water... Regardless, Hades fired his dark sphere of energy, and the projectiles hit each other. Another explosion happened, and this time, even Hades and Isis were pushed backward.

The impact was so powerful that it created a powerful shockwave, and eventually, what seemed to be a sand storm hit the other battlefield. When Isis opened her eyes again, she saw a hole in the middle of the desert where the sand was constantly falling in. It almost looked like a few nukes had hit that area. Such was the power the elder gods could muster in just a few seconds... No wonder Isis was worried that Earth might be destroyed if she and her allies didn't play their hands right.

For the first time since the start of the battle, Hades used Absolute Appraisal in Isis, and that made her click her tongue. That was very unusual since she is always composed no matter what. She only did that because Hades now saw that despite the attacks, her mana was full. He looked below and saw that

despite their overwhelming advantage thanks to sheer numbers, his cursed spirits weren't making much progress... it wasn't because the fairies, tornados, Furball, and the familiar were doing one hell of a job. It was because Isis pollen was stealing their mana.

"You really have many tricks up your sleeve. I always thought the plan was just to annoy me," Hades said and then raised his sword.

In the next moment, the Cursed spirits began to emit a purple aura that looked really ominous. Thanks to that aura, Isis saw the pollen that was falling over them burning... It was a really useful skill.

"Now we are even," Hades said and then began to create another sphere of dark energy.

Isis summoned several Plasma Spears again and prepared to repel the attack. No matter what happens, she couldn't let Hades damage her troops. Many of them already died while she was conserving her energy, so she had to show them that they didn't choose the wrong elder god to follow.

Chapter 852

Hades knew that mages would have the advantage in a middle-range battle distance, even more so when they had the guts and experience like Isis. Still, despite that, he decided to see how long Isis would want to fight directly like that. If she used some tricks, it was because she didn't have confidence that she could win without them. So, he kept increasing the size of his dark sphere.

However, soon he changed his mind when Isis aligned her Plasma Spears and made one single massive spear. There is no doubt that when both of them collide, a massive explosion will take place, but her spear will undoubtedly make things more difficult for Hades. His army will suffer more damage since Isis's army was too far away. Hades could always respond to her actions and change his way of attacking. Still, he decided to insist but also add something different. When they fired their spells, Haded Teleported to behind Isis and then prepared to cut her down, but she had moved away from her original place as well.

The spells collided, and another massive explosion happened. Thanks to all that mana, neither of them noticed that they planned to attack using the same strategy. Thanks to that, they only changed their positions... The fight continued like that for several hours because neither of them wanted to take too

many risks. Hades wanted to conserve his strength to face the Norse gods later, and that was why he brought so many of his minions.

Only when morning came, Hades realized that by taking his time and trying to defeat Isis only with his lost basic skills was a mistake. Not to mention, things already stabilized on both battlefields, so the demons and Cursed ghosts stopped making any progress.

"No more games..." Hades said and then sighed before raising his sword.

Isis prepared for another attack, but no sphere of dark energy appeared this time. Instead of that, the wind changed its direction, and she felt like Hades was making something come from the other battlefield. That wasn't good... Isis's instincts were telling her that she had to defeat Hades as fast as possible. Just holding back and waiting for Loki wouldn't be enough.

Isis clapped her hands in front of herself, and then the whole desert trembled. Hades was waiting for a large-scale version of Plasma Spear to come, but it seemed that Isis was returning to the basics again. However, her basic skills were on a whole different level. The sand began to rise and engulfed the Cursed spirits, with the exception of a few. They were trapped in an Isis trap made of sand. Hades didn't think that wasn't supposed to be possible, but... he knew not to underestimate the enemy on their turf. Hades could feel the Cursed spirits being sealed, but he paid no mind to it. Before Isis could even reach the halfway point of sealing that army, she saw herself surrounded by many other Cursed spirits.

"The spirits of the demons and corrupted monsters..." Isis muttered.

Isis had imagined that Hades was preparing to do something with the spirits. Still, she didn't imagine that it was the spirits of the other battlefield. She had messed up, and thanks to it, she was stuck in a vortex of spirits, and she couldn't even see the exterior. Isis attacked the walls made of ghosts with her Plasma Bullets, and while she destroyed one of them, it didn't make any hole in it. Another ghost came and took its place. As if things weren't bad enough, Isis lost control over the sand she had used to seal the other Cursed spirits.

"Now, if you escape this, I would dare say that you are the best mage that I have ever fought," Hades said.

Considering his words, it was pretty evident that no one escaped that kind of attack. If Isis had heard of something similar, she might have the chance to find a way out, but that was actually the first time she saw an attack like that.

Suddenly, the vortex increased in speed and then began to shrink. Considering what she saw, Isis concluded that the vortex created a barrier that cut contact between the interior and the exterior. It was even more powerful than a barrier of a domain, as if it wasn't enough, the space inside could be compressed... Even if Isis survives the effects of the spirits, she will be crushed.

"Hmm... what to do?" Isis crossed her arms and began to think.

Isis looked pretty calm despite her current predicament. The reason for that was because she was thousands of years old. She had seen death in front of her more than a few dozen times.

"Well, first of all, let's recover my mana," Isis said and then began to emit her pollen with both hands.

Due to the speed of the vortex, the spirits barely had the time to be touched by the pollen. In fact, the movement was making the pollen stay away. That being said, while it wasn't much, Isis was recovering some of her mana. At some point, the pollen will be so dense due to the compressed space that she will recover large amounts of mana. Still, considering the speed and the remaining time she has, that wouldn't solve the problem.

Before long, Isis saw herself confined inside the vortex that now was just a few couple meters wide. She was running out of time, and yet, she didn't find a solution. She wasn't underestimating Hades but dying right now would be really embarrassing considering that her far weaker allies had accomplished some impressive feats. In the end, Isis realized that she didn't have time for any smart plan. So, she just used her big guns. She bombarded a single spot in front of her with a massive torrent of Plasma Arrows. Plasma spears could cause more damage, but their area of effect was pretty wide. Not to mention, Isis decided to make use of the bonuses of her many archery skills.

Chapter 853

Hades watched Isis attacking a part of the vortex with her Plasma Arrows in amazement as the mana on them caused explosions inside the place and slowly began to wound her. Despite that, Isis didn't stop, and much to his annoyance, the explosions inside the vortex made it lose speed. "What a troublesome woman..." Hades said and then sighed.

Logic says that mages aren't good at taking damage. To some extent, that also applies to elder gods. Still, despite that, Isis kept attacking the vortex until she caused so much damage to it that it began to lose its stability. Eventually, it became so unstable that it was destroyed alongside all spirits inside it thanks to explosions caused by Plasma Arrows. Hades sighed because the other battlefield already had more than half of both combatants, so he won't be able to use the same spell.

Regardless, in a certain way, the spell did its job. Isis escaped, but she was bleeding, and she was also exhausted since the damage took a good part of her stamina. Suddenly, Isis used her spiritual royal guard. While Hades was protecting himself from their attacks, she began to heal herself. Hades teleported and attacked her from the front. Still, Isis had anticipated that and fired toward him a massive burst of wind and pollen. That made her gain some distance over him, as well as make him unable to move for a short while.

Using all the mana she gained recently, Isis raised her hand, and then a massive pillar of the plasma fell from the sky and hit Hades. Even though he reacted fast enough to use his sword to block some of the damage, he felt that. It only lasted for a couple of seconds, but his dark armor suffered some damage, and even his body got burned in some parts.

"Are you done now?" Hades asked after he realized that Isis used all her remaining mana.

"Almost," Isis replied.

Hades noticed that her royal guard was attacking him again, and he couldn't tell the point since their attacks didn't have any divinity. All the damage caused by them would be minimal. Still, then he noticed that a vast amount of energy was coming from the other battlefield... no, it was beyond that. Hades didn't like that. It seemed that Isis could also use the environment in her favor, and since she was a master using magic, her effectiveness would be much higher.

Hades swung his sword and cut the air, but Isis was the one who got cut in the end. A part of her neck suddenly disappeared, but she kept concentrating and ignored the pain. Unfortunately, Hades swung his sword and made disappear several parts of her body. He even teleported and pierced her heart with his sword at the last moment, but he didn't in time. He finally saw what seemed to be a spiritual floating river approaching Isis and restoring her body completely. Even her mana was recovered and was

increasing beyond her limits... Hades had heard that when she wishes for it, Isis can draw power from the Nile. The largest river that gives life to a massive part of Egypt, but he didn't imagine it would be that much. With that in mind, the other Olympian gods imagined hades would have better chances in defeating Isis since he also could borrow a lot of power from external forces such as spirits of the dead, and since a massive battlefield had taken place, Hades indeed almost killed Isis.

Hades sighed... his allies really should have worked harder to convince her to join their side. Even if she wasn't Greek, she would be a powerful ally that would manage to wipe their enemies easily under the right circumstances. In the end, Hades summoned his cursed spirits to the tip of his sword because Isis was preparing another big attack. Just as he had predicted, another massive plasma pillar fell from the sky and hit him. Despite using his spirits as a shield, Hades was pushed back to the ground, and once again, the entire desert began to tremble. Even Femradiel, who was almost fifty kilometers away, felt that an attack that probably could destroy a small country had been used.

When Femradiel used Clairvoyance, she only saw Hades been melted by a massive pillar of condensed energy. Still, despite that, she felt that something was off. He was supposed to be feeling excruciating pain. Still, he never let go of his sword, and his sword didn't suffer any damage either.

Isis furrowed her eyebrows when she saw Hades' true form. When his body was destroyed, he assumed his spiritual form, and he still could even hold his sword. Most elder gods could fight in that form. Some were even stronger in it. That was why Isis was planning to seal Hades, but she didn't imagine that he wouldn't pass out while his entire body was being destroyed.

"You seem exasperated, Isis," Hades said.

"Annoying is more appropriate," Isis said. "Regardless, it doesn't matter."

"Indeed... it really doesn't matter," Hades nodded and smiled.

Hades' army had been destroyed when he tried to protect himself, so he didn't have any reason to feel that confident. However, once again, Isis was reminded of what type of god he was... little by little, once again, the spirits of the other battlefield flew toward him, and this time, Hades absorbed them. When that happened, his spiritual body increased in size, and his presence also grew more powerful. Isis couldn't help but sigh... he was really troublesome.

"You take power from the river that has been helping your people for thousands of years, and I receive power from the spirits of the dead..." Hades said. "Shall we see which source of power is the greatest?"

"But of course," Isis said.

There was only a problem. Isis couldn't receive power from the Nile whenever she wishes for it. To receive that massive amount of energy, she had to wait for a full day... Isis couldn't help but wonder. Maybe she should have asked about Athena's plan to defeat Hades.

Chapter 854

It wasn't actually the most reliable way to defeat an elder god in his spiritual form, but Isis quickly came up with one. When Hades flew to attack her again, Isis bombarded him with special arrows. Hades frowned since they didn't have any divinity and the mana on them was also low, so he decided to just let them hit him. However, he regretted that a little when the arrows touched and stole his mana. It stole a minimal amount of mana, but Hades could see what Isis was planning.

"That is a useless effort," Hades said.

"I don't think that any effort is useless," Isis said.

Hades charged once again, and this time, Isis attacked him from all directions with her arrows. In order not to make the same mistake twice, Hades activated Mana Barrier, and Isis's arrows were repelled. She planned to use the desert as a weapon again, but Hades was hit by some lightning bolts before that could happen. The damage caused was once again minimal, but Hades was forced to stop because he didn't expect to be interrupted. When he looked in that direction, he saw Furball and the Drake familiar of Femradiel preparing another attack. Lightning attacks were near impossible to dodge, even more so considering that Hades had a sword with him.

"Well, this is a bit unexpected, don't you think, Hades?" Isis smiled.

"You asked for help from insects like this?" Hades asked. "I am disappointed, Isis."

"I didn't ask. They came from their own volition," Isis replied. "They are well-trained creatures since they are willing to risk their necks to fight you. Well, while they can't actually die, I don't want to disappoint my allies. So, I will finish you before that can happen."

Fighting from a distance was more her style, but Isis recognized that the situation required her to adapt. It was the perfect chance to decrease the power of the Olympian gods, so she couldn't let that opportunity go to waste. Using all her mana, Isis covered her body with Plasma Armor. The spell wouldn't last for long, so she couldn't waste time. As soon as that was finished, she dashed toward Hades.

Hades couldn't help but frown when he saw a punch moving toward his face at insane speeds and was forced to block it with his sword. His spiritual body, alongside his sword, was pushed back several meters... that wasn't supposed to be the punch of a master mage. He assumed that Plasma Armor increased Isis's parameters quite a bit.

"Hmm? I see... you sure like to insist in the same tactics," Hades muttered when he noticed that some of his mana had been drained Isis attacked.

If Isis was even relying on that, it means that she couldn't keep Plasma Armor active for long, so Hades understood that he just had to stall for time, and eventually, Isis would self-destruct. However, Isis, more than anyone knew that, and she charged toward Hades. The Greek god of the underworld began to teleport away from Isis, but he never got too far away from her. Even though she was just flying toward him, somehow, Isis was able to predict the places where he was going to appear next, probably because of her skills with magic. In one of those times, Isis increased his speed and then landed another hit. Hades showed an annoyed expression when he blocked the attack, and his sword began to vibrate thanks to the impact... Isis probably used the time while she was pursuing him to charge Concentrated Strike. That wasn't good. Even Hades' sword was starting to lose durability.

In order to discourage her, Hades summoned some small spheres of dark energy and fired toward her, but Isis ignored those even when she was hit. Thanks to that, she had another chance to attack, and Hades used his sword to block again. However, maybe due to the fact that he got used to it, he didn't expect that Isis would teleport in the last moment to behind him. She landed an incredible punch that made Hades fell on the ground and made a massive curtain of dust rose in the desert. Weirdly enough, the curtain was only raised because of the sword since Hades didn't have a physical form at the moment. The sword was also what prevented him from keeping falling while passing through the soil. Isis frowned when she saw that... why Hades was trying so hard to hold the sword? Thanks to that stubbornness, he suffered a lot of damage... it wasn't like he could only use the sword to attack in that spiritual form.

"Oh... I get it," Isis smiled after she muttered that.

Isis flew to attack Hades again, and this time, she moved even faster. When she got close enough, Hades used Mana Barrier since he didn't want to lose his sword. Still, then he opened his eyes widely when instead of punching, she touched the barrier with both hands and enveloped it with her mana-eating pollen. That was an even nastier way to steal his mana since Mana Barrier was directly connected to his mana pool.

Hades was forced to deactivate the spell. Otherwise, Isis would only be annoying for longer, but that had been a bad move as well. Isis combined a Wind Cannon with her pollen, and then she enveloped Hades' sword with it. At that moment, Hades lost his sense of touch coming from his sword...

"Shit..." Hades muttered as he watched Isis approaching him.

Hades tried to escape and buy time to use Absolute Purification enough times to get rid of the pollen. Still, in the end, Isis grabbed his sword and prevented him from escaping. While Hades' sword canceled the effects of pollen earlier, it was due to the fact that Hades still had a body then. Now that he lost his body, his sword had become a medium that granted him the chances to use certain skills... most likely, the sword had been made using his own body, possibly his blood. That was why Hades never let the sword go, and that was why the pollen worked now... since his whole spirit was connected to the weapon.

## Chapter 855

Isis began to punch Hades like there was no tomorrow, while she wasn't exactly a master at close-range combat. She had fought many monsters, so she knew what to do and what not to do. With her right hand, Isis punched and stole Hades' mana, and with the left hand, she emitted the pollen that covered the sword and made him unable to react. Interestingly enough, the more Isis punched Hades, the more she felt refreshed. At the same time, the desert around was slowly changing its shape due to the impact of her fully-powered punches.

It took a while, but Hades' spiritual body began to shrink since he was losing his mana and receiving damage. However, after a couple of hours, when she had the chance to finish him since he had become as small as a sphere that could fit in her hands, Isis stopped attacking.

"... Why did you stop now?" Hades looked bored out of his mind even though he got one hell of a beating. "Did you stop to add some dramatic effect to the fight?"

"While I don't like you, I don't have any reasons to kill you," Isis replied. "Besides, I can still use you to help me in the future."

In the end, Isis also used Seal on Hades. Since she took a liking to fight with her fists, she decided to seal him on some gloves made of mithril that she had in her spatial storage. She never used them, but she wasn't crazy enough to throw away anything made of mithril. After she used Seal, Isis also gained a portion of Hades' power.

Gloves of the Lost Souls

Effect: it grants you the power to charge these gloves with the souls of your defeated foes. For each soul in those gloves, your strength will increase by two points. After thirty seconds without collecting any souls, the effect will dissipate.

Strength + 3000, Speed + 1500, Endurance + 1500

Durability: 2000/2000

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"Impressive, as expected of your soul, Hades," Isis said.

In the end, Hades decided not to reply. It didn't seem like he was a sore loser, but he also didn't think that he had to be friendly to the one who defeated him. Regardless, Isis sighed in relief since she somehow managed to defeat Hades. Even though he was an enemy, he wasn't expecting to fight. She was forced to show many cards that she was planning to hide to use against other opponents, but it couldn't be helped... After turning around, Isis realized that things were about to end on the other battlefield as well. The reason for that was that Femradiel finally created her Tyrant familiar.

Tyrantiel (Ice Tyrant)- Lv 40

Health: 125.000

Mana: 95.000

Stamina: 75.000

Strength: 12500

Dexterity: 800

Speed: 2000

Intelligence: 10000

Endurance: 20000

Control: 2000

Mentality: 9000

Luck: 4000

Recovery: 50000

Willpower: 9000

Coins: -

Status: -

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Ice Touch Lv 80, Freezing Step Lv 70...

Passive Physical Skills: Stone Skin Lv 60, Bronze Skin Lv 60, Steel Skin Lv 60, Health Boost Lv 50,

Spells: Ice Armor Lv 60, Ice Breath Lv 50, Cold Ingestion Lv 50

Support Skills: Cold Resistance Lv Max, Cold Immunity Lv 150, Cold Absorption Lv 100, Freeze Resistance Lv 550...

Femradiel couldn't help but grin from ear to ear. Even though her new familiar was at a low level, the creature already could do whatever it wants on that battlefield against the demons. While it was slow since it was more than one hundred meters long, it could ignore the attacks of most demons and kill some of them just by stepping on them.

As if that wasn't enough, it could turn the creatures that got touched by it into ice, and then it could absorb the ice and replenish its energy. It took quite a while to obtain all the mana to create something as powerful as that, even though Femradiel killed hundreds of thousands of enemies and even made use of Lust Conversion throughout the whole night. Some people even looked at her with suspicious eyes when she was breathing hard with a red face. That was the price she had to pay to use Lust Manipulation and Lust Conversion at the same time.

"Ryan was right... I should have created this sooner," Femradiel said while she was standing above the head of her new familiar.

Femradiel will need to recharge Soul Eater, but she decided to do that later. After fighting so hard for so many hours, she decided to rest and fight only using her magic bows. Since there were still many flying enemies, she had the perfect excuse to do that. Things were progressing well, and things improved even more when she noticed that Hades' presence had changed and became similar to the elder gods that Ryan had defeated.

"She really did it... even without a plan," Femradiel said, visibly surprised. "Even without having any prior knowledge about Hades' skills... Maybe I was mistaken when I found weird elder gods trying to work with Ryan."

Regardless, Isis returned to her domain, and Femradiel resumed her hunting. The number of corpses around was so massive that the area around the city didn't seem like a desert. People barely could find spots on the ground that weren't filled with blood or corpses, after all. In any case, Femradiel already could see the end in sight of that battle. They assumed that they would have to fight back and defend the place for several days, but that victory only showed that they had underestimated their own powers... not to mention Ryan didn't even participate on that one.

After a couple of minutes, Femradiel finally bombarded the last demons with arrows and ended the fight. The survivors were exhausted and sad about their losses. Isis had at least fifty thousand people working for her in Cairo, but at least fifteen thousand… despite that, the survivors raised their arms and celebrated. Against all the odds, they survived one heck of a battle, so they deserved at least that much.

## Chapter 856

While the people of Cairo were celebrating outside, in the Void World, Ryan reached a level where he could take the attacks of dozens of powerful monsters without letting his anger get the better of him. It was quite the progress, considering how short-fused he was. In any case, he was waiting patiently for the news outside and considering that the spell was still working. Femradiel was alive and fighting. That was good. Considering that she didn't come to inform him of anything, Ryan assumed that she was too busy... that wasn't good.

Congratulations! You have reached the requirements to become a Lord of the Ice Foxes. The effects of the skills Frozen Arrow, Water Manipulation, and Icebound have doubled.

"Finally..." Ryan said and then sighed.

Most of Ryan's mana was being used to heal himself from the damage he was constantly receiving, but the rest that was free, he used to train some of his skills and thus, obtained an upgrade in one of his bloodlines. While he had planned to upgrade the ones that increase his health and endurance first, he made some adjustments because lately, Ryan had been using water and ice magic quite a bit.

"... It seems Furball is still alive, so I guess they don't need my help outside. "Ryan said and then rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Did I train them well or..."

Ryan shook his head before weird thoughts could make him think weird things. That is why he doesn't like to stay idle... it is because he starts to doubt himself despite his accomplishments.

While Ryan was thinking about that, the monsters suddenly disappeared, and then Femradiel and Furball appeared. This time he couldn't help but wonder if she had been spying on him, but he shook his head when he saw her lying on the ground. She really looked exhausted.

"So tired..." Femradiel said and then let out a long sigh. "I need a massage, Ryan."

"And I need a report," Ryan said. "What happened? I only know that you defeated Lilith."

"Well, not much happened," Femradiel said. "I killed a few million demons and corrupted monsters, created a tyrant familiar, and then Isis defeated Hades. The end."

Ryan sighed, he assumed that Femradiel liked the sound of her voice, but it seemed that not even that was enough to motivate her at the moment. After giving her a massage, Femradiel felt a little better and, this time, didn't skip the details. Right at that moment, the survivors were dealing with the aftermath of the battle. Treating the wounded and getting rid of the corpses, after all, even in the desert, a massive sea of bodies might spread diseases in Cairo. That was the last thing they needed since the war had just started.

"How is my condition?" Ryan asked.

"Your fever has decreased again, and now we can't fry an egg on your forehead alone," Femradiel replied. "However, you need to wait for a while longer. Otherwise, your body will suffer from strain, and all the progress you made will be for naught. Isis and I agree that you should wait until you are completely fine."

"Shit..." Ryan said and then clicked his tongue.

"Don't worry about that. There are still many others that we will have to fight," Femradiel said. "Rather than that, when did you become so bloodthirsty?"

Ryan didn't answer that because he couldn't find an answer that wouldn't trouble him. Regardless, he thought that sparing with the elder gods would help him with that, but it didn't. Ryan didn't have obligations to anyone, but he still couldn't just sit still and wait while some battles were happening that might decide the fate of the planet.

"What do you think?" Femradiel asked after summoning the ice tyrant. "Much cooler than you had imagined, right?"

"As usual, your naming sense sucks," Ryan said.

The creature was essentially a copy of the crystal tyrant they faced before, but it was mostly blue, and the scales around its body were made of crystalized ice. It even had some special skills, one that would be really useful on Femradiel and Ryan's hands, but it wasn't something they could find in the dungeon shop yet.

"What name do you think would be better?" Femradiel asked.

"Lustiel... wait, that would fit you better, right?" Ryan asked with a scary smile on his face.

"What are you talking about?" Femradiel asked while looking away.

"You see, I had a lot of time to talk with Lilith. While she wasn't cooperative at first, I persuaded her just as I do with Belphegor," Ryan said. "So, she told me that you fought her alone... why were you so desperate to obtain her power?"

"For no particular reason..." Femradiel replied, still avoiding Ryan's eyes.

"... You need to improve your acting skills," Ryan said after a long sigh. "Anyway, good work on defeating her and protecting the city."

"Thanks, finally some proper words of gratitude!" Femradiel said and then showed a smug smile. "I worked pretty hard while you were having your vacation here."

"Getting carried away, aren't we?" Ryan Shrugged. "Regardless, rest as long as you can. The fight just started, and we still need to keep track of the situations in the east and north. There is also the chance that the other demon generals will try to avenge Lilith, so we aren't entirely free of worries coming from the south."

"It will be hard to relax if you keep saying things like that," Femradiel said. "Anyway, I am going to sleep a little."

Ryan wouldn't have the chance to train his resistances while she sleeps there. After all, the monsters were quite noisy with their attacks. Once Ryan noticed that Femradiel really fell asleep, he began to worry again about the fact that he hadn't done anything meaningful in several weeks.

"I need to find a hobby that isn't related to fighting... unfortunately, I think it is a bit too late for that," Ryan thought while he was imagining what was going to happen in the next few weeks.

Chapter 857

Without monsters to hit him, Ryan used the few poison and darkness-related skills he could use to train his body. He also used Light Solidification; there was no telling when he was going to face an enemy that can use that kind of skill.

Femradiel was so exhausted that she slept for three days straight in the Void World. While time there passed faster if compared to the reality that still showed how taxing the previous battle had been. When Femradiel woke up, she did so fast that Ryan couldn't help but frown. It seemed that something in the real world had caught her attention.

"Sorry, but I am leaving again," Femradiel said and then got up and then summoned the double number of monsters as before. . "Have fun while you train with them."

"Wait! At least explain to me what happened," Ryan said.

"I am going to find out. I will return soon with more details," Femradiel replied and then disappeared.

Ryan clicked his tongue and then sighed. He had imagined how useful the Void world would be in their hands, but now that he could use it, it became a troublesome place where his patience was being tested every single moment. However, much sooner than he had expected, he forgot about that. He had absolute faith in Femradiel, after all

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As soon as she woke up, Femradiel teleported to where she could sense Isis's presence. Only three hours had passed since the end of the battle, so she was overseeing the clean-up while standing at the top of her walls.

"Did you call me?" Femradiel asked.

"I received an update about the situations on the other battlefields," Isis said. "Athena still is fighting the demons in the East with her army. It seemed that the other Greek gods couldn't spare anyone to help her. They did that to surprise the Norse gods, and now they are fighting dozens of kilometers away from the Mediterranean sea. It seems they didn't inform Athena again, and my guess is that they are starting to suspect her."

"But since only Loki is on our side, and he is trying to mess with the other Norse gods, it doesn't make any sense. Why would they do that?" Femradiel asked. "Considering Athena's behavior, she wouldn't ally with them... at least most of them seem like the type who Athena would absolutely hate."

"Still, since the Norse gods were caught off guard, they will assume several things. Some might thing that Athena is in a difficult spot," Isis said. "So, once we have the chance, we will have to defeat all of them before they can turn to attack her. The surprise attack will be much more effective than we can ever imagine."

"That goes without saying, in any case, how are the first impressions of their battle?" Femradiel asked.

"The Greek gods are just attacking with their monsters and are waiting for one of the most hotblooded warriors on the other side to lose their patience and expose themselves," Isis explained. "The most troublesome one is Thor, but even if he exposes himself, he won't go down that fast. Loki must be giving them warnings about possible threats so that he won't show up anytime soon. If either Tyr or Baldr makes a mistake, the Greek gods will try to kill them instantly, even if they had to attack using four or five of theirs."

Femradiel nodded. It was only obvious that they would do that since they lost Hades, Hephaestus, Poseidon, Thanatos, and Hypnos. While they still have more minor deities, it was hard to imagine the weakest ones fighting on equal standing against the strongest ones on the other side, even if they had a few tricks up their sleeve.

"I assume you planned to do something since you called me and all," Femradiel said. "Attacking and defeating another demon general might help us a lot in the long run."

"That would normally be my next move, but since things might change any moment now that the Greek and Norse gods are fighting, we shouldn't take those risks," Isis explained. "I decided that it would be better if we use some way to lure a few of the Greek gods away from the battle. Once they realize that they have the upper hand, the Norse gods will attack with full force, and then Loki will have his chance to move."

"That seems like a good plan... in theory," Femradiel said. "How are we going to lure some of the elder gods away from the battle, and can we defeat a few of them at the same time?" Femradiel asked.

"Under normal conditions, that wouldn't be possible, but we will use the power you received recently, and I will be there to back you up," Isis explained. "If you use Lilith power, Aphrodite will probably be attracted to it. The Greek gods will think that you are planning to make use of the confusion just like them, and they will send one or two to help Aphrodite. She definitely will try to be the one to strike you down. I understand if you don't feel confident in this plan. Even though I am aware that this is a huge bet, still, if we are going to do this, we will have to do it now."

Femradiel wondered what Ryan would think if she accepted a risky plan like that. While he was always trying not to show his feelings, it was evident that he worried about her well-being. However, Femradiel was also aware that she and her friends were still in the worst situation. If either the Greek or Norse gods decide to attack them at the same time, they won't survive. That was why the chance of taking two

or three of them down at the same time was valuable like on others. Hopefully, Loki will manage to take at least one of the Norse gods.

"All right, let's do this," Femradiel said.

Chapter 858

After accepting the offer, Femradiel and Isis began to prepare, but before that, she had to find a proper explanation to convince Ryan. Lying was the easiest way out, but Femradiel knew that Ryan wouldn't take that well, even if it were for the sake of the group. In the end, she decided not to play a game with words and just told the truth.

"I thought Isis was calmer than this," Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Now, I can see that she is quite the gambler. Anyway... it seems you are bound to receive some suspicious powers. Are you planning to brainwash me or something with them?"

"That is your concern after hearing the plan?" Femradiel frowned.

"That is right, if you defeat Aphrodite, you will have the absolute power to enchant others, and with Lilith's power, I doubt that anyone will be able to resist you if you try to mess with their lust," Ryan said.

"Humph, it is not like I need any of those powers," Femradiel said after she snorted. "It is just a coincidence that I am obtaining them."

"Well, it is important to have confidence if anything else," Ryan shrugged. "I wish you luck with the next battle."

"So... aren't you going to nag and say that is too risky?" Femradiel frowned.

"If you know that much and still are willing to do it, it means that you have thought things through," Ryan said. "You don't seem particularly suicidal today, so I can say for sure that you think that you can pull this off. Besides, you don't need my permission to do anything. We are partners, not slaves and masters." Femradiel had something on her chest that she couldn't describe with words. It was quite a weird moment to feel like that, but in the end, she let those feelings control her, and she jumped onto Ryan's arms and hugged him tightly. Once she got a small dose of what she wanted, she whispered into Ryan's ears.

"I love you, Ryan," Femradiel.

"Well... I don't dislike you," Ryan forced a smile.

"Again, with that evasive answer..." Femradiel said and then sighed. "I have been working very hard lately, and once I come back, I will want a better reward than this."

"How about ice cream or chocolate cake?" Ryan asked.

"A much, much better reward," Femradiel said and then looked Ryan in the eye.

"I suppose Lilith's power is making you show your true nature more often now," Ryan said and then looked away while smiling.

"Well, I'd better get going," Femradiel said and then showed a sweet smile.

Once Femradiel left, Ryan couldn't help but sigh. He was getting pissed at himself now... he couldn't take the next steps when it comes to his love life, and now he was feeling miserable thanks to that and thanks to the fact that he couldn't help at such an important time.

"What am I going to do with myself at this rate?" Ryan asked and then sighed.

Before resuming his training, Ryan took his time to stare at the ocean and wonder why he was feeling like that. His need to prove himself and have some confidence weren't only thanks to the fact that Mia cheated on him. Since he idolized her in his youth, he couldn't help but think that he was inadequate to her. Once they somehow started going out, those feelings only got stronger. He worked hard in all senses to become someone who deserved her, and once he lost her due to the situations of life, his

pride and self-confidence suffered a lot more damage. He needed to prove himself constantly, and he was fearing that eventually, the same things would repeat themselves or that Femradiel was starting to become better than him.

"Such annoying feelings..." Ryan said and then sighed.

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After finishing their preparations, Isis and Femradiel met at the wall. Things on the base will stay under the command of Mohammed, but even he couldn't help but worry considering that the leader of the place was going to leave to fight some elder gods away from their base. Isis had already used the power of the Nile that day. So, she wouldn't be able to use her trump card. Femradiel decided to leave her tyrant familiar if something happened, but it wasn't the same thing.

"We are going to Turkey," Isis declared. "Athena is fighting in Syria, so if something happens, we will be able to count on her, but we should try to solve the situation ourselves in order to prevent her workload from increasing."

"All right," Femradiel nodded.

"If we have the chance to choose, you can fight Aphrodite," Isis said.

"Why? Are you assuming as well that I am planning to do something with her powers?" Femradiel frowned.

"No... I just thought it would be better if you fight her since you have been leveling up your Charm Resistance as of late," Isis replied. "I assumed that you were planning to deal with Lilith and Aphrodite because they might brainwash Ryan with their powers, but I guess Ryan already put a doubt in your mind."

"Let's go already..." Femradiel said and then sighed.

Isis teleported both of them at the same time to Istanbul, the capital of Turkey had been completely abandoned due to the fact that Norse gods and Greek gods were about to go at each other's throats.

Just using your powers won't be convincing. You will need to use it to clear some dungeons. If you use Lust Manipulation to brainwash some monsters and make them guard the dungeons, it should be enough.

"Here comes the worst part of this job..." Femradiel said and then sighed.

While pretty much everyone was thinking that she was planning to do something sketchy with those powers, Femradiel really hated using it like that. She was that prideful, after all. Instead of using such indirect ways, she was the type who would decimate the enemies with brute strength. In any case, she began to work while Isis hid her presence.

Chapter 859

Congratulations! You have cleared the dungeon and obtained its treasure! As a reward for your achievement, you can obtain one of the three following classes: Frozen Knight, Raider, and Geomancer.

Please be aware that clearing this dungeon again won't give you the chance to unlock the other remaining classes. If you want to obtain them, you will have to search for those in other dungeons.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Geomancer!

You obtained the following skills: Geomancy, Earthquake, and Wrath of Earth.

Your intelligence and mana will increase by six points, your stamina, health, willpower, and mentality will increase by three points whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Geomancy.

Effect: it grants you the power to manipulate earth freely. This skill also increases the power of all earth-related skills by five percent per level.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Earthquake.

Effect: It grants you the power to cause an earthquake causing massive damage.

Cost: 3000 mana

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Wrath of Earth.

Effect: It grants you the power to summon several earth spikes to pierce several targets at the same time.

Cost: 1000 mana.

You obtained 01 status points.

After clearing some dungeons, Femradiel finally obtained a pretty good class. Leveling up easily in some classes was always good, but in the end, few things could be compared to the feeling of obtaining a new class.

Femradiel's army of monsters brainwashed thanks to the power of Lust was increasing by the minute, so she couldn't help but worry about when the enemies were going to show up. That kind of army really made her feel uncomfortable, after all. Fortunately, it looked like the wait was over. Femradiel suddenly felt two presences appearing nearby, and they seemed pretty powerful. She tried to keep doing her own things in order to fool them, but that only gave a chance for the enemies to attack her.

A beam of light fell from the skies and then hit the area where Femradiel was. The temperature didn't increase suddenly. It immediately burned everything around Femradiel. Thanks to Death Sense, Femradiel used Teleport and escaped on time, but... she couldn't help but look at the massive hole in the ground left by the attack... It was quite impressive that a beam of light alone managed to do that.

Class: ???/???/??? Race: — Rank: -Health: ???/??? Mana: ???/??? Stamina: ???/??? Strength: ??? Dexterity: ??? Speed: ??? Intelligence: ??? Endurance: ??? Control: ???

Helios

Mentality: ???

Luck: ???

Recovery: ???

Willpower: ???

Coins: -

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Passive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Spells: ???, ???, ???

Support Skills: ???, ???, ???

Aphrodite

Class: ???/???/???

Race: -

Rank: —

Health: ???/???

Mana: ???/???

Stamina: ???/???

Strength: ???

Dexterity: ???

Speed: ???

Intelligence: ???

Endurance: ???

Control: ???

Mentality: ???

Luck: ???

Recovery: ???

Willpower: ???

Coins: -

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Passive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Spells: ???, ???, ???

Support Skills: ???, ???, ???

It seemed that Isis's stealth skills were really something else. To think that only two Greek gods would come, and one of them was a minor deity like Helios. In theory, that was the best outcome, but considering Helios' previous attack, Femradiel knew that theory wasn't everything.

Helios was a blond young-looking man wearing light silver armor. Weirdly enough, he didn't have any weapon with him, but he had a chariot that wasn't being pulled by anything. Despite that, he looked pretty serious about the fight or the fact that the enemy was Femradiel.

As for Aphrodite, even Femradiel couldn't help but gulp while looking at her. It wasn't weird, but it seemed that her charm powers were highly effective even against females, even though Femradiel trained her charm resistance like crazy. Or maybe it wasn't due to her powers, but her real appearance. Aphrodite was a redhead beauty that had emerald-like green eyes. She had a pretty curvy body and lustrous lips, but the little fat she had was in the right places. Looking at her massive chest and very thin robe, Femradiel already could feel her shoulders getting sore.

"As expected, Ryan shouldn't really fight that..." Femradiel thought. "It is too dangerous in many ways..."

As much as he tried to deny it, Ryan had an attraction to redheads. They made an even more troublesome combination when they had green eyes; it was almost his Achilles' heel. Regardless, before

anyone could make any move, Aphrodite stared at Femradiel as if she were her archenemy. Femradiel couldn't remember doing anything against her aside from laying that trap. Still, she wasn't that much worried about stares.

Suddenly, Isis finally reappeared and then grabbed Helios by the neck, and she teleported both of them to somewhere else. While that happened, Aphrodite didn't even blink... it almost looked like she had been waiting for that.

"Give me that bow that has the spirit of Lilith, and I swear it that I won't do anything against you, dragon woman," Aphrodite said. "I won't take a no for an answer."

Aphrodite's voice was quite beautiful and sweet. Even though she was angry, one couldn't feel that threatened while listening to her angry voice. Naturally, Femradiel just ignored and tried to analyze Aphrodite with her eyes this time. However, she couldn't find any trace of a warrior on her, not even the presence of a mage or of an archer. That was quite weird, but that didn't surprise Femradiel.

"Here is my counteroffer: leave the planet and swear not to return, and I might give you the bow," Femradiel said. "No, wait... you have to ask nicely too."

Aphrodite slowly clapped her hands, and Femradiel summoned the crossbow that increases her intelligence for a time when she hits the enemy. Without holding back, she pulled the trigger, but as soon as Aphrodite closed her eyes, the bolt stopped midair, ten meters away from her.

"This is going to be a pain in the ass..." Femradiel thought when she realized that Aphrodite didn't use any skills or mana to block her attack.

Regardless, Femradiel still had some ideas she needed to test before doing anything. Hopefully, that won't put her on a difficult spot...

Chapter 860

Femradiel began to fly around the abandoned city and kept attacking Aphrodite, but even though the Greek goddess of love didn't move an inch or used any mana, she still blocked her bolts. Long-ranged

attacks weren't effective but then trying to fight up close without fully understanding the enemies' ability wouldn't improve anything.

When Femradiel stopped attacking for a second to analyze Aphrodite's actions, she suddenly was hit by something in the stomach. It didn't feel like a punch or kick, but it wasn't sharp like a weapon either. However, Death Sense alerted her, and she moved her head to the left side, and then something sharp scratched her right cheek. Femradiel began to fire again as she flew in circles around Aphrodite. She touched her face and confirmed that blood was flowing from the wound... she was supposed to have a high endurance and mentality, so the invisible attack wasn't something to laugh at.

"She is using her special powers to defend herself... is she unable to attack and defend at the same time, or is this just a trap?" Femradiel wondered.

Femradiel couldn't tell, and most likely, unless Aphrodite messes up, she won't be able to confirm anything. It looked like she would have to use that crossbow later, so Femradiel summoned the Spiritualist's Crossbow to confirm something. While she flew around, Femradiel fired dozens of bolts every second, those were supposed to drain mana from the enemies, and they could even drain mana from magic attacks... despite that, Femradiel's bolts didn't approach her more than the others.

"Something is wrong here..." Femradiel thought.

While it was only natural that she wouldn't be able to analyze and understand her enemies' abilities so fast, Femradiel could smell something amiss on A Aphrodite's skills. Until now, all the enemies they faced used mana in some way or another. Even to manipulate things like direct damage or the deadly sins, they used mana for that, but it seemed that Aphrodite didn't need mana to do anything. And yet, despite that, her magical presence was on an equal level as the other Olympian gods.

Femradiel stopped attacking and then activated the Mana Barrier. At the same time, she used some potions to increase her intelligence and dexterity. However, she was forced to stop when Death Sense alerted her yet again. This time, Femradiel was hit in the left shoulder. Her wild reflexes prevented her from getting her heart pierced, but still... that power was worse than she had predicted.

"It can't be helped... even if my attacks aren't hitting her, I will need the effect of that bow," Femradiel said and then summoned the Long Mithril Bow of the Excitement.

Aphrodite showed her displeasure the very moment she began to feel Lilith's presence. Femradiel didn't know many myths regarding demons and Greek gods, but it seemed that those two had a certain history...

"Are my eyes wrong, or I can see the biggest slut in the universe?" Lilith asked, and she sounded particularly amused. "It has been a while, Aphrodite."

"I don't want to hear that from you who keeps chasing the same filthy demon and never gives up," Aphrodite said, visibly annoyed. "You should be ashamed of yourself, chasing a demon for thousands of years."

"I think it is better than opening the legs to almost all Olympian gods," Lilith said and then shrugged.

"I can sense your jealousy thousands of kilometers away," Aphrodite said.

Femradiel frowned when she heard that exchange, but she didn't try to stop it since she would need all the time she could get to obtain the status bonus of the bow. They increased their parameters for each minute while fighting the same opponent, after all. Fortunately, her status was increasing, even while those two were insulting each other.

In any case, Femradiel wondered if she was weird because she considered the behavior of both of them pretty pathetic. It was fine to pursue love and all, Femradiel was doing that as well, but those were pretty intense about their pursuit and not in a good way.

"You can say whatever you want now. I will give you the permission to do so since you are going to disappear soon enough," Aphrodite said. "Once I defeat her, I will erase your existence from this plan."

"Good luck with that," Lilith said and then began to whisper. "Hey, you... if you promise me that you will kill her, that I will give you a hand on this fight."

"I can't promise anything," Femradiel said. "If I have the chance, I will seal her spirit, but if she proves to be too difficult to deal with, I will have to kill her." "Unless you promise, I won't help," Lilith said.

"That is fine by me," Femradiel said. "I am going to ask Isis if I can make a spatial storage where time can keep passing just like in reality. That way, you two will have a lot of time to talk with each other."

That was a pretty annoying thing to say, but in the end, Lilith decided to keep neutral since whatever happens, she will end up losing anyway. Being killed for good and passing the time alone in the same place with Aphrodite were basically the same thing for Lilith.

The fight was resumed, and Femradiel attacked with her new bow. Even though that was one of the strongest weapons in her arsenal, it still was being stopped ten meters away from Aphrodite. Suddenly, Femradiel had an idea... she attacked the Greek goddess of love with a barrage of arrows, and at the same time, she made an ice meteor fall over her. This time, the attack got a bit close, but it was stopped before Aphrodite could be damaged... However, something weird happened, the ice meteor was split in half.

"Interesting..." Femradiel muttered.

Her arrows weren't stopped like that, so Femradiel assumed that Aphrodite used two types of things to deflect the arrows and to prevent the Ice Meteor. That pretty much was obvious... Still, Femradiel needed to learn more in order to put her plan into motion.