

GREED: ALL FOR WHAT?

Chapter 18 18-The Fear Of Fire.

As he strode forward, white flames started to pour out of his very pores. Back when Gehald was experiencing the link between death and slaughter, he had comprehended the law of death from that experience and was able to create deathly black flames.

With it, came the concept of his flame of death using the fusion of fire, death, and slaughter laws, he had thought of an opposite derivative of this concept during his period of retrospection.

He came up with the existence of flames of life, which is the fusion of the laws of fire and life. His thoughts were "Since flames of death exist then flames of life should." This realization helped him to fully comprehend the mysteries of the law of death.

He hadn't given it much thought since its inception, he had been mostly busy with staying alive during the soul trial.

But now that there is a vampire and he couldn't use the law of death and slaughter against the immortal embodiment of death and slaughter, he decided to use the laws they were weak to.

This resulted in the white flames sprouting from within him. On one hand, the flames will be weaker than pure destructive flames to anyone without the weakness to both of the laws contained within it and on the other hand, the flames will be devastating to someone with a weakness to the pure life force.

The countenance of the vampire lord changed when he saw the approaching flames, he felt instinctive fear of it. He waved his hand, and a drop of his blood fell from a finger and transformed into a blood clone.

The blood clone he created wasn't even up to 1% of Tu Sil's power but he created it to test the flames. The blood clone approached the flames and was immediately disintegrated on contact.

The vampire lord let out a hiss at Gehald while Gehald smirked back. N0v3lTr0ve served as the original host for this chapter's release on N0v3l-B1n.

"Very well, elf. You have played a good card. I will be on my way then. I surrender" Tu Sil said before he was teleported away.

He had chosen to use the privilege of a mark and lose that mark. He did this because he felt he had no hope to win, so it wasn't worth it to fight and get injured. Only the winner of a fight will get to recover any injury, stamina, and energy usage. So it is important to know one's limit or you will start something you can't finish.

Gerald smiled as he was teleported away. He was teleported to a desert area this time. He was truly in a good mood.

"Truly of to a good start," he said as he dusted himself off.

He hadn't attacked aggressively after he had analyzed the situation. He had created the flames for the first time so he wasn't sure they would work. In theory, the combination of the two laws should become a formidable weapon against the vampire but he decided to watch while the vampire tested the flames for him.

If the vampire lord had decided to disregard the flames and fight then he would be in for a tough fight. He could win at the end of the day but time is of the essence. He couldn't be tied down trying to kill someone who he couldn't kill because someone like the vampire lord would probably have a mark.

Only those with one mark at the beginning of the soul trial and who had used it to get into the second trial could be easily killed this early into the second section. Others with a mark could concede and be teleported away.

He had bet the vampire lord was reasonable which was probable considering their level of power. If he knew he was going to lose a mark, he shouldn't be petty about it, he would be better off trying his chance with someone else.

"Not like the flames of the destruction of Dragons, or the flames of purification of Vermillion birds, or the flames of the rebirth of phoenixes, but only for a while now. Soon, soon..." he muttered when his mind returned to the white flames. He started running again, he had some hunting to do.

Most of his subsequent fight was lightning fast and brutal. It is rare to meet an easy opponent with a weakness in your grasp. He had to fight to the bitter end for some while others gave up halfway into the fight when they become disadvantaged.

Once, he got into a fight with a stubborn earth elemental. The adamant elemental couldn't catch him so it was a sitting duck to Gehald's flames but it wouldn't give up. It wasn't until the heat from the flames almost got to his core did he surrender.

It was probably the last mark of the elemental or he was just plain stubborn. It was a bitter and gruesome fight. It isn't easy to burn rock after all, even if it isn't moving. If he had a concept based on fire then it would have been an easier fight.

He cursed the elemental as soon as he was out of the sealed arena. He had urged the elemental sovereign to quit early but the guy had decided to waste his time.

There was a time he faced someone pleading for mercy too. The unfortunate Orc had climbed onto a tree to hide. Gehald had noticed him with his divine

sense when he was passing by. But when he was about to step toward the Orc's hiding spot he heard a sound.

He had turned back to determine the source of the sound. The orc also heard the same sound and swept his surroundings with his divine sense, he had been swept by Gehald so the two of them became aware of each other and were teleported to a sealed arena.

It was stupid of the Orc to use his divine sense while hiding. When you scan someone with your divine sense, they will be able to sense it if they are stronger than or equal to you in power. Gehald had seen the source of the sound at the last moment, it was someone sneaking backward, probably trying to avoid someone from the front.