

H P D WIZARD 330

Chapter 330: Zuriel

“Kinji,” yelled the princess.

“Got it,” replied Kenji Musashi. “Equip.” A black samurai armor appeared on his body, then he rushed toward the enormous Yokai, leaving after image behind him.

The Yokai raised its massive club to smash its attacker, but Kinji reacted in time by jumping on his arm. He took his all-black katana and slashed the Yokai’s arm.

Unfortunately, he could not even scratch the latter’s red skin. So, Kinji held the blade with two arms to try to pierce the latter’s skin. He mobilized all his strength and a great deal of his spirit energy.

As a result, he managed to make a small cut, but that was all he needed. Or so he thought. A black mark appeared where he injured the creature, but nothing else.

The curse from his blade activated, but it was drastically weakened by the overwhelming amount of spirit energy the Yokai possessed. Suddenly, Kinji raised his head as he sensed a shadow looming over him.

Then, he saw the Yokai’s finger flicking toward him with absolute speed, and he knew he could not react in time.

Luckily for him, Gojo’s black tortoise appeared before him to create a black and white shield that blocked the attack. Then, Yuji used a talisman to teleport them to the ground.

“In the name of Kagutsuchi, the Heavenly ruler of all flame, I call upon the raging fire of the north to eliminate all my enemies,” chanted Princess Matsumoto.

Then, a giant fire tornado manifested to burn the Yokai, but the latter used his club to smash the tornado.

“Fire dries Earth,” she said, and her fire tornado turned into ashes, and from the ashes, a gigantic arm made of Earth came from the ground to punch the Yokai, forcing him to take a few steps backward, causing a small Earthquake in the village. Unfortunately, the demon was still unarmed.

“Earth refines metal.”

The Earth Arm scattered into numerous motes of light which recondensed into thousands of swords. This transformation was fast and smooth, and the swords plunged into its body before the Yokai could react or gain his bearing.

Matsumoto focused a lot of swords on one spot to pierce the demon’s defense, a very successful tactic. And as blood dripped down from a few parts of the Yokai’s body, the princess continued.

“Metal enriches water.”

The Yokai’s blood began to draw out of its body at an alarming rate before dividing into two parts. One part formed a blood river in the sky, while the princess took the smaller part and gave it to Kinji, who processed to have his sword swallowed in the blood.

Then, countless black flower curse marks appeared on the Yokai’s body, drastically weakening him. Then, the princess controlled the blood river to enter the Yokai’s body through its nose and bleeding spots.

“Water nurtures wood.”

Then, more than a dozen blood-red trees grew from inside of the Yokai, turning him into some twisted artistic statue of a forest.

“Is that it?” asked Yuji, standing behind Gojo’s barrier and preparing to move the entire team in case something went wrong.

“It should be,” replied the princess standing next to him.

Edward watched the battle in the sky before gazing at the princess.

'This was a perfect application of the Five Element Mutual Generation Technique. There is no way for her to reach such a level after only three months of training—even with private tutors.'

Edward knew these nobles had private tutors in the Academy besides the school professors from their clans. But even then, even with the princess's talent, she should not be able to use such a level of technique after only three months.

Especially how she used blood as the water element, such tactics require years of experience to think, let alone execute; this was not something an average student could think of or achieve. So, something was wrong with her.

'I guess we will know soon.'

"Haaaaaaaaaaaaa," screamed the Yokai as a malevolent aura emanated from his body and destroying the trees in his body in the process. Then, he suddenly shrunk to a size of slightly over 2.5 meters. His skin turned purple, and a strange red-smiling mask appeared over his face.

Everyone became shocked by this sudden change—except for Edward. He already detected someone tempered with the Yokai to elevate its power to that of a low-level demon through its mask.

So, he secretly injected more spirit energy into the mask to give this Yokai the power of a mid-level devil. Then, he looked at the princess.

'Let's see what you're hiding.'

In the distance from the village, the faces of the three teachers suddenly changed when they sensed the power of the Yokai.

"A level 5 Spiritual Disaster? How is that possible?" said Kuruna-sensei. A Level 4 Spiritual Disaster would require the Shogun and dozens of Onmyou Mages and Samurai to deal with.

As for Level 5, this is the kind of threat that could potentially destroy the Yamato Dynasty. This would not be a problem if it were the old time when the Emperor was here. But in the current era, this was an absolute worldwide disaster.

“No matter what, we must do something,” said Zuriel before the three rushed to the student’s aid. Unfortunately, they did not go far before a bunch of ninjas surrounded and erected a barrier to prevent them from intervening.

“Chief, something has gone awry with the plan,” said one of the ninjas as he knelt on one knee with his head down. Oddly though, no one was in front of them before a voice responded to him.

“I can see that.”

“So, what should we do? The princess is in danger.”

“So be it. Our goal has only been Kozuki Akimitsu.”

“But, what about the Level 5 Yokai? This could be catastrophic for the dynasty.”

“As long as we can control Kozuki, everything will be fine.”

At the same time the teachers were sealed, a barrier also appeared to surround Edward. And unlike the teacher’s barrier, his was all black to prevent the outside from seeing the inside.

Edward looked at the people that appeared in front of him. Twenty Samurais, 10 Onmyou Mages, and over 30 Shinobis.

One of the Onmyou Mage bowed to him. “Kozuki-san, pardon us for meeting in such a way.”

“There is no need to be polite. All of you will die anyway.”

“Kozuki-san, this barrier is designed to block your connection to Hokuto and seal your spirit energy. So, please do not make things difficult and push us to use force against you.”

Edward did not care about these people; it did not matter whether they were from the Yamato Clan, the Shogun, or some other royal clan. He had other purposes.

So, he clapped his hand together, generating a lightning storm that incapacitated all these people instantly. Then, he looked in the distance.

Zuriel looked at the young man who suddenly appeared in front of him.

“Teacher Kakashi, no, I should call you Zuriel,” said Edward.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about. More importantly, if you can break this barrier, you should find a way to help the other teachers and students.”

“You don’t have to continue your persona. I have placed a barrier inside the Shinobi’s barrier. From the outside, everything looked normal, so our conversation will not be heard by anyone else.”

Zuriel looked at him without saying anything.

“Don’t be like this. I’ve come all the way from the Western Continent to meet you. Oh, your wife and child said their hellos.”

Edward moved his head slightly as a golden light slash passed by him. With a smirk on his face, he looked at the Western Sword in Zuriel’s sword and the Grimoire floating in front of him.

Additionally, a pair of beautiful white wings grew out of his body. His original dark hair and eyes turned into golden hair with blue eyes.

“You are indeed an angel, and it seems to be a unique one as that,” muttered Edward as he looked at his opponent calmly.

“How do you know about me?” asked Zuriel. “And what do you mean, my wife and child?”

“Lichita is not dead.”

“Impossible. Lucifero should have found her, and there is no way he would leave her alive.”

“Unfortunately, your God calculated everything—except for my existence,” replied Edward.

“You saved her? Wait, how do you know so much?”

“I do know a lot, but not enough. So, you will give me the answers I seek.”