

## **LOA Nobody 291**

### Chapter 291 Games With Grandpa

Knowing this guy's tenacity, Rio didn't want to waste his time torturing him for weeks to learn some basic information.

Not to mention by then whatever this guy can tell him would be much less worth than the amount of points he would've wasted on keeping other gods away.

Even now his system was spending points every second to stop the gods from sneaking glances or sensing this old grandpa's secrets.

So he decided to try some other method. Plain old carrot and stick.

"Let's play a game." Rio said and motioned the old man to sit on a chair.

But then turned out laughing loudly when he found out that the old man had no butt to sit upon.

Only his top body had formed before Apollo cut off the connection with Leon's soul and knocked him out, so this oldie's soul couldn't suck the protagonist dry.

The old man flicked his sleeves and glared at Rio with fierce eyes as the furniture in the entire room got turned to powder and disappeared. "I've had enough of your insults young boy, just cause you know some tricks don't think you can keep me here. Believe it or not, I can end your life before your next heartbeat."

"It has been nearly seven centuries, yet your arrogance hasn't decreased by even a dotdot, ehh Francius Kameira. The flame emperor. Ruler of lava. Champion of the Hellscape's tower."

"You know me?" The old man finally felt something wrong when he heard the young boy mention everything about him. But just when he thought enough, Rio's words caused his body to stiffen up again.

"And the minion of Myorbaksh."

Rio spoke his name and titles and even his deep seated secret one by one in a calm tone.

And seeing the changing expressions on the old man's face, a smile grew on Rio's face.

"How? \_ How do you know that?" Francius asked in hesitation as he tried to sense the presence of any gods or demons in this room, so he can silence Rio to maintain his secrets.

"I know everything about you, Francius. What you want, need and work for. Everything." Rio said and continued. "Now I'll ask again for the last time, let's play a game."

Francius looked at him but didn't reply, he just pinched his fingers and closed his eyes as golden symbols formed in the air and floated all around his wrists.

[Told you, this'll be useless if you can't beat him senseless.]

His system said with a smile, and Rio could just stay silent.

"Pretty enhancement but it's time I leave this place. I'll deal with you soon junior." Francius said and punched out.

The golden letters moved in a stream line and blasted the walls of his office. Breaking them instantly.

Even the dust wasn't left as everything touched by those golden symbols was devoured and destroyed instantly. As if erased from existence itself.

Francius's lips rose up in a smile as he looked at Rio, hoping to see his reaction. Yet only saw him still sitting there with a smile.

Next second behind the walls, those symbols landed on a transparent illusory blue screen and instantly got devoured themselves.

"Word magic. I like that. You shall teach me that." Rio said, nodding his head in approval for the system's sturdiness. "But after I teach you your place."

Rio had just finished his words, when the soul striker appeared in his hand again, and he whipped it lightly.

As if following his wish the length of that chain increased and as it moved out, hellfire started appearing on its edges.

Feeling the heat and aura of death which was twice the amount of last attack, Francius raised his hands as multiple shields appeared in front of him blocking the chain.

But soon with the sound of crashing sparks and cracking glass, one by one those magical shields started to break and shatter.

Finally the chain came close to his body even though he tried to move backwards out of that attack's range. But the chain followed him like it had locked his soul's presence. And wouldn't stop before burning him.

This time the chain didn't pass through the old man's soul body, but directly latched itself on his shoulder.lights

Putting it on fire, which quickly spread to all his right hand and burned it instantly.

Francius used the same art of word magic which devoured the hellfire before it could cover him whole.

Though a successful defense, but the light on his soul body had dimmed. Showing the lack of energy he had left.

Even his superior persona was gone as half of his clothes were burned and his shoulder skin was letting out black smoke from time to time.

Yet Rio himself wasn't much better, his own hand was covered in hellfire and the smell of charred flesh was hitting his nose. The fire was too powerful for him to control with his lack of strength.

But biting his lips and holding back his tears, he just pulled out some sort of potion and dropped it over his burned hand, which instantly healed him whole.

"I can do all this day, bitch." Rio said and smiled, as he laid back on the chair enjoying the cooling sensation on his hand.

"Let's play your game." Francius said finally, as he failed to notice any outside presence. Neither any gods nor his chosen one. Seeing no other option he could just curse that bastard who woke him up and then abandoned him to this devil.

"See, simple does it." Rio gave a hearty smile and nodded his head.

"What's the game? And it's rules?" Francius asked impatiently, in no mood for chit chat with this guy.

"It's simple, we both ask each other what we want to know and we answer honestly. In the end, I'll let you go." Rio said and looked at the old man "How about it? We'll swear some oaths so you don't lie."

"I won't teach you any of my skills. Swear upon it." Francius said first before Rio could twist his words and bind him into a mana oath.

"Fine, I won't ask about any of your skills or magic tricks." Rio just shook his head and acted as if he did nothing.

A silver chain of binding covered both of them, as they agreed to play this game after settling down on a few other terms.

"How did you know who I was? Who told you that?" Francius asked first.

"Well, I see that you agreed then." Rio said and continued "Everything I know about you was written in a book, which I just found by luck one day."

Checking through his eyes that the boy in front of him was telling the truth, Francius nodded his head. And wanted to ask where is that book now, but Rio interrupted him first.

"My turn now. Show me three of your skills - magic of Minerva, art of Aether and Hell spawn." Rio made his request.

'Since I refuse to teach him, does he think he can copy them after seeing it once?' Francius thought but still approved of this request.

He had full confidence that copying his supreme magic was impossible.

After that one by one Francius used his top skills for a few seconds randomly without any explanation.

Magic of Minerva which taught him the word magic and soul casting.

Art of Aether which taught him fighting without mana, aura or any other energy. The best skill to use in towers, where the risk of EMSY is always high.

Then finally, Hell spawn, the lava magic he himself created, which made it possible for him to survive in the towers of extreme heat and hell, and clear them.

Seeing all these skills Rio got nothing in his head, but a headache. But he didn't need to copy them or understand their principles in one go.

'System, you got it, right buddy?' He asked his system.

[Of course. Recorded in HD from all angles.] System spoke back and smiled for what was to come for this old man.

'I wonder how much he'd come to regret this moment later on.. Poor soul.'

Chapter 292 Ring Grandpa Who Became A Sacrifice To His Gods

"Where is that book now? And who else knows about my connection with that God?" Francius asked again.

"I don't know where that book is now. But I can assure you that no one but me knows about you. As no one but me had read that book." Rio said and the tension on Francius's face visibly relaxed.

"Tell me about the checkpoints and teleportation zones you found or left on various towers." Rio asked and smiled as he noticed Francius furrowing his brows in displeasure.

But after some time of thinking, he just gave Rio a list of locations and coordinates of every secret safe place and jump points he had found in the towers he had been.

These little tricks are what helped Leon in the mid stages in full swing. When he just roamed the towers like his papa's playground. But now. Hehehe.

"Where is the guy who woke me up? What happened to him?" Francius asked the important question, as his life now was almost half linked with Leon. To survive and replenish himself he needed to constantly consume Leon's mana and soul power. So knowing if the boy in front of him had killed him or not is very important.

"I'm the one who awakened you\_ "

"not possible\_ "

Francius wanted to call it a lie, when Rio continued his words. "Using someone else's blood as you can guess. It's not really that hard when all I need to do is just throw a drop of blood from a lucky person on a rusty old ring. You should've thought of some other safe measures."

"Those methods would've been lost in history. And I would've been forever sealed if I did that." Francius said and shook his head.

"That's also true." Rio nodded his head in approval. After all, who can remember complex rituals for nearly centuries. "As for where that guy is now. I have no idea. I just used his blood the way it was written in the book and here we are." Rio said and couldn't help but add the tip with a smile "But I'm sure he'll be cursing your ass for years after suffering the backlash and paying the price of waking you up."

"He'll be fine. I have dozens of methods to make him get back everything that he lost." Francius said with confidence. "It's his honor to have me on his side."

"My turn now. Tell me the method of awakening Myorbaksh." Rio said and hearing it the color drained by the old man's face.

"I can't do that. You can ask me anything else." Francius said in a stern tone.

"I know the place where your granddaughter is buried, Francius. Just tell me the method and I'll fulfill your long cherished wish. That's my promise."

"Why should I trust you?"

"You have no other choice, old man." Rio said and added "Either you tell me that willingly, OR I whip it out of you after beating you to certain death and doing a soul search. In any case I'll get what I want. The choice is yours."

"Not much of it." Francius frowned. And said "Before I tell you how to awaken him. Tell me first, how much do you know about him?"

"Whatever you read in some old history books is nothing compared to what the real him can do. Cause whoever met his real self isn't left alive to write and tell stories about it." Francius said with a thoughtful serious expression. "If he's to be roamed free, the first one to die under his rampage will be you who let him out. Do you still wanna know?"

"Wow, what a load of bullshit. You really do have a talent for it, don't you?" Rio said and shook his head.

"Whoever shall set me free, thou can have the legacy of leviathans. For their names shall be echoed in the darkness of night and dawn of the light."

Francius lost his previous serious composure and his face turned dirty like someone just poured a pile of shit in his throat, as Rio's words continued.

"Isn't that the prophecy of Myorbaksh, or did I translate it wrong?"

"Now stop playing games and tell me the method to wake him up."

"I can only pass it on to you." Francius said before pointing his finger at Rio's forehead, "Before you ask, it's a safety prerequisite. The words of it can't be spoken, written, shared or shown. That's why I can only give you a piece of my memories directly."

Hearing his words Rio hesitated for a little, as in the since this guy was basically living inside Leon, their conversations were always soul based lines written normally on paper. It could be true as he never did tell Leon about any of this, but Leon learned it on his own when the old man possessed his body during a fight against some villains and they ended up sharing their memories.

'System, if this guy tries to capture my body or mind, or thinks about hijacking my control and killing me, I can still be fine to rely on you, right?' Rio decided to ask his system just to be safe.lights

Rio's system, as if it got reminded of some terrible nightmare, shivered in fright. The images of that overpowered chained man and the Queen with her army came into its mind scaring it to death again.

[You\_you'll be fine.] System said in some serious tone while adding (even if I don't make any moves.) in its mind.

Hearing the affirmation Rio nodded his head and let Francius pass on his memories to him. In Rio's mind, images of a broken down temple made in the middle of a wasteland of a battlefield appeared. Where the sky rained blood and the ground was littered in flames and fossils. Though no one alive was visible in that vision, yet screams of agony echoed inside that temple.



Rio looked ahead at an altar floating in the middle of that temple, while 12 long pillars were standing around that statue. All those pillars were supported on the dead bodies of 12 supremes from the ancient races. - Gods, Demons, Ethereals, Celestials, Archons, Titans, Giants, Angels, Nephilims, Elementals, Dragons and Fiends.

Just their images pouring in his brain caused Rio to suffer a backlash so strong that the system had to come forward to save him.

[Memories of the forgotten altar and godkiller's reawakening acquired.]

[Memory sealed until the host is strong enough to witness it.]

[System warns host to be careful of actions like these which can cause greater damage to his psyche without proper strength to handle it.]

[35000 points deducted.]

In Rio's hands appeared a top grade healing potion as blood was pouring out his eyes, ears, mouth and nose.

With trembling hands Rio just took the potion in one gulp and breathed heavily as it started taking effect.

'Thanks buddy' Rio said to the system and brought the chain of soul striker out and threw it on the old man's soul body.

Hearing the screams when the oldie was writhing in hellfire, Rio finally found some solace again.

"I\_ just \_did what\_you asked." Francius said slowly, as the light on his soul started getting dimmer.

"Knowing it would kill me. You bastard." Rio spat out after finally feeling a little better.

"Time's over, old man. I got everything I want." Rio said looking at Francius's trembling illusory form which was getting harder for him to maintain.

"Let me go now. You promised."

"And I lied." Rio said, watching as he saw Francius's soul getting pulled back into the iron ring on his hand.

"Y\_you\_bas\_" The old man's words cut short as he got pulled in before his magic formation he made all this time, could get triggered and teleport him out.

[This is my domain dumb grandpa. No one leaves without my permission.]

Before he completely lost consciousness he seemed to hear someone's voice mocking his magic and methods, but he couldn't focus clearly.

[Timer for system space's realization ends. Removing the domain of limitations.]

[Next use would require ten times the amount of points. Unless you update the system to level 2.]

Once the domain of the system was pulled off, Rio was barraged with dozens of messages from Loki and Hela, who were waiting for his end of the deal.

'System, teleport me to Hela's temple. Let's sacrifice this old man and get it over with.'

## Chapter 293 RIP Ghosts And Gods

[Hela accepts your sacrifice, calling it one of the best gifts she received in the past some time now.]

[Loki asks you to find a toy for him too. He's afraid Hela will break this one before he gets his hands on it.]

[Hela scoffs at her father, and asks you to ignore him.]

[She's feeling happy enough to give you a fancy item - Shroud of Shadows.]

[Shroud of shadows - wearing it the user's body get cloaked in shadows. Turning him invisible to naked eyes. The cloak has an infusing aura of dread that attracts ethereal forms and ghostly beings. Draining their life force and vitality slowly over time for the user's growth.]

"An artifact that is only useful when I'm in graveyards or dead houses. (chuckles) Perfect."

[She fucking turned you into a magnet for ghosts, host. (laughs)]

'This bastard of a trickster dad is turning her into a miser too. I'm sure he's the one who came up with this gift' Rio said his gratitude with a smile while cursing both of these stingy gods in his heart.

[Well at least they agreed to get you the 3 skills and arts you wanted.] System said reminding him at least he'll get something good out of this whole fiasco.

The three best arts of that old grandpa that he asked him to show and recorded with the system's help. Hela agreed to let Francius hand those techniques over first, before she starts her real torture and timepass.

[Francius is gonna be in one hell of a journey in their hands.] Even the system said with some pity for the poor old soul.

Died by betrayal of his close friend and disciple and then woke up seven centuries later, just to be sacrificed to the keeper of souls and ruler of Niflheim.

There are many enemies of this old man even in God realm and other tower ranking demons, so Hela and Loki can even sell him to them once they're done playing with him and get bored.

But considering how cruel and creative these two can be with their methods, those enemies of Francius would just have to make do with killing this guy for real.

'And in return for all those secrets, deals and gifts these two will receive, they gave me just a freaking cloak. No gifts for them next time.'

Rio said and praised Nyx in his heart, that at least she was above all these tricks.

While Rio was chilling and counting his points, he received a video call from Riley, which showed him the footage of the auction which was on its ending stage.

Rio watched as the lady in red introduced a new artifact called a Thief's Quiver, which can steal other people's arrows if they're standing in the user's vision.

Useful in a fair fight against bow and arrow users but otherwise not so much. What was interesting about it though, was the bonus effect it had. A 10% chance to steal even the enchanted arrows.

Imagine using your enemy's most op skills and reliance against themselves. What a show.

The bidding started as many of the VIP rooms wanted to get it, but a voice echoed in the hall which silenced everything.

"20 million coins."

The price went beyond what the artifact was actually worth and soon the VIP's gave up too.

[It's her, host.]

"How much time until squad Zero takes action?" Rio ignored the system and asked Riley instead.

"Auction is about to end, so they should be starting soon." The voice of Riley came as the screen in projection showed a few red dots which showed the positions of his members.

The Zero squad was something Eclipse had formed on Rio's order, entirely filled with mad fanatics, who loved carnage and chaos. Each a past criminal controlled by various methods and then turned into a mindless bot under Cersei and Nirdayi's training.

They'll follow whatever orders Eclipse gave them without any questions. Just like a certain Suicide Squad in some comic books he read back on earth.

But Rio mostly planned to use them as suicide bombers or terrorists.

Much like today.

When he learned Alfred was attending this auction, he already planned to blow him up. Not killing him, since that's not possible for now. Just give him a scar or two to remember this day.lights

After all, that bastard did make him spend quite a lot of money on trashy things.

"That's their signal." Riley said as she noticed the red dots moving in the auction, stopping themselves in a fixed pattern throughout the crowd for the maximum impact to what's about to happen.

[You sure you wanna do this even now? She doesn't have the protection of Gaia anymore. She might suffer.]

System said and Rio just closed his eyes, remembering the conversation he had with the system, regarding the changes found in Saisha after her scans at the VR.

The most notable change of which might just throw the entire world into chaos if let out.

Gaia was gone.

An overpowered primordial goddess who possessed enough vitality and strength to survive even the war of gods and fight head to head against the leviathan army and the godkiller Myorbaksh.

That Gaia is now gone.

Thrown into a state of weakness that pushed her to fall into God's rest/slumber that might last for dozens of years, if not for an entire century.

And the worst of it, no one knows how, when, or why it happened.

If not for her nature of not caring about the mortal world and not interfering in any event, everyone might've already known about it.

For them Gaia is just being Gaia, looking down on their games and minding her own business - raising animals or building a garden somewhere.

But according to the system, she's been in deep sleep for years now.

And unless Rio can find and see her sleeping body for himself, even the system can't be sure as to when she'll wake up again.

Without the support of Gaia, her blessings, guidance and occasional help - there's no guarantee Saisha can survive the elven plotlines to come in the near future.

[Look, we can beat Alfred and others with a million methods, but Saisha is there too. If anything happened to her, and no one saw Gaia making a move about it, someone would start doubting. And things might get even more complicated later on.]

System was right. If one thing other than Gaia's disdain to everything, that gods knew - that was that she doted on all her chosen avatars like they were her own flesh and blood.

And Saisha was even a more special case as according to rumors, Gaia chose her directly as an avatar on the same day as her awakening.

"It's too late now." Rio said and shook his head.

'Fuckkkkkk' Rio felt a headache incoming just thinking about all these changes and their consequences.

This is why he didn't want to mess with any gods. Hell he could kill Cassandra, Skuld and many other non-famous gods easily. But he chose not to, as their consequences would be too much to handle.

[Then at least tell them to avoid her or something.]

"That'll only arouse more suspicion and theories, when Sentinels take over the case. The last thing we need is more suspicion and investigations around Saisha."

"Plus Eclipse can't be partial. Not when we're planning to put the blame for it on someone else's head."

Rio sighed and shook his head. There was no need to think more.

"She's a princess, she should have enough treasures to survive everything those guys from zero squads throw at her." Rio said in goodwill to calm the system and himself too.

[...] (Silence)

"Why the hell did she even go there?" Rio cursed as he remembered the plotline "She's supposed to be feeling hurt over losing first rank in virtual test and training like a maniac now, according to the ,"

[Cause she's not Saisha. And she lost to You.]

"..." (Silence)

## Chapter 294 Who really attacked - Eclipse, Wrath or Evil's Scion

As Rio and his system were busy contemplating their decisions, a loud blast rang in the auction house where people had just started leaving their seats. Alarms started blaring in amber lights and all the doors closed, closing off the paths of escape for anyone.

Following the first blast which sent the crowd in a frenzy, 5 successive blasts echoed soon. Each more powerful than the last one.

A miasma of smoke and dust filled the circular auction building and screams and howling of pain and fear stricken members kept ringing nonstop.

Though loud on noise these blasts had only killed the few and far between normal guests and guards who were running here and there like herds of lost sheeps. The guests sitting in VIP rooms were all safe and sound as the protection measures blocked all the shockwaves and raging flames.

First wave of attacks from the zeroth squad was over. And when the crowd went nuts and lost control - the second stage started.

Anyone who breathed in the miasma fog outside, started losing their senses and control over their emotions.

People started fighting amongst themselves, taking out their weapons and trying to kill anyone they saw.

"It's the Wrath guild."

Someone shouted as they noticed the familiar methods of attack.

Wrath guild, an organization which believed that hatred and anger is the purest emotion in existence. Their world view is a twisted persona which just wants everyone to fight amongst themselves and kill each other.



If Warzy was something which created wars for profit, then Wrath was something which just made wars for the sake of killing.

It had just been active in recent dozen or so years but their names are already known throughout Arcadia with kill on sight order.

"What're the people from VIP rooms doing?"

"They didn't escape or something, did they?"

"Why isn't the Nishkal family taking action?"

"Where are the rankers or guards? What are they doing?"

"Hey, it's me. I'm your father. Why're you attacking me?"

Multiple shouts and sounds overlapped with each other as confusion and terror spread throughout this trapped building.

The Nishkal family, which was responsible for this auction house's safety and operations, were having a hard time too.

As through their code of operation in situations like these, they divided their teams in two major groups. One went to secure the teleportation gate and circles while the others went to escort the important guests and ensure the safety of VIP's.. Only a small remaining part of people were sent to control the situation in the halls below for normal people.

Some heroic people from VIP rooms did jump out to help and solve the crowd's angry warfare but the overall situation remained the same.

After all, when around five to eight hundred people start fighting and killing each other with no sense of planning or control, even the ones who went to stop them were having a hard time.

As anyone with one gram of brain power can guess, how can the main characters of any sit back in these situations?

Even if it is a fight where non-experienced students like them are counted amongst the weakest of the weak cannon fodder, but still, all these up and growing characters would jump out to save people or shine their public image without any hesitation.

"Hold on for 10 minutes. The poison's effects would be over by then." Rebecca shouted the known fact, as she made several water bubbles trying to trap anyone who came near her.

"Stop wasting mana like this, knock them out or break their limbs." Alfred said as he sent arcs of air slashes that cut the hands and feet of several people.

(Not chopping them, just leaving enough wounds to incapacitate them or making it harder so they couldn't stand or walk.)

Healing potions could heal these physical injuries later on. And the Nishkal family would pay for it. Not him anyway. So why worry.

And if anyone bled to death before help or healing potions arrived, well bad luck buddy. But don't blame the prince.

Fights kept happening like these everywhere, and even Rebecca had to say that maybe her method was useless and her brother's was best. But she was too soft to hurt innocents like that, so she just started thinking about other methods.

At this moment Saisha too came out and clenched her fists seeing all the bloody scene. She never liked violence and wars, especially those which were done for no right reasons.

She looked around and noticed Alfred, who seemed to ignore everything around him. Seeing his way of solving the problem she frowned and moved her hand upwards.

Alfred, who was fighting with some D rank awakeners and was about to incapacitate them, suddenly found vines growing out of nowhere and binding his feet.

"If you can't save someone, don't kill them." Saisha said once Alfred broke out of her grip.

"I'll bind them with my magic. You knock them out." She said looking at Rebecca, who nodded her head.

Next Saisha and Rebecca moved in sync as whenever they came across someone, Saisha used her vine magic to trap them, while Rebecca made small water bubbles around their head. The lack of oxygen soon knocked them unconscious, and then she moved to next.

Clanging of swords, flying arrows and casted spells kept moving from one place to another turning the entire scene into some terrific warzone.

In a control room where high security staff and members of Nishkal family were standing and looking at everything on the big screens.

"Help should arrive soon seeing that the auction is over but no one left the building. But we can't wait that long, many people are already dead." One of the men said.

"Are there any more members of Wrath or any other organization found?"

"How did they even get those explosives and poison bombs inside the building? Didn't the security check everything?"

"Maybe someone from the inside was mixed in too."

One by one discussions kept going on as no one could make any sense of this sudden situation.

Just when the scene looked out of control enough, next few reports from their underlings sounded on the microphones informing them about the outer situation.

"Sir, the teleportation gates at the east and north sides are destroyed. Those bastards from Wrath had spread their poison everywhere using the air and water supply system."

"The VIP's to be escorted started fighting amongst themselves and one of them self-destructed. Destroying the teleportation circles."

"South Side gate is blocked too as the first blast had destroyed the pathways and support pillars."

"Communication is down, master. We can't contact anyone outside." One of the men who went to the highest floor to check communication channels replied on the interphone.

"Wait \_ I see something. It's blood." The man said as the sound of running steps and throwing stuff came from the other side. "It's some kind of pattern. Some symbols."

On the rooftop,

"Wait, I hear someone coming." The men said, and ran to hide behind a table and peeked his head out slowly. "Hooded figures. A whole group of them. Their clothes, the symbol, it's evil \_ ah-hhhhhhhh"

The man was saying something but his voice was cut off, when one of the hooded figures noticed him and raised his hand. His fingers turned into tentacles that pulled the man out from his hiding place, and stabbed his heart.

In seconds, his body started to shrivel, and all the vitality and blood of his started getting sucked dry.

Hearing the painful screams of the men from the other side, before there was only silence left. Everyone in the control room felt their hearts shaking and hairs rising in fear.

"It's not them, right?"

"It can't be."

"But the symbol that guy said, and the screams - it has to be."

"He even said their name. It's the followers from Evil's Scion." One of the men said, shaking in fear .

Hearing the fearful words and seeing the down morale of his group, the head of security, Rudius banged his hand on the table bringing everyone back to senses and shouted. "Shut up. Stop cowering like little girls. Whoever it is, we'll deal with them. We'll kill them and then we'll all go back to our homes."

"They're not some demons. When you slash their heads off, they'll die too. So get your shit together and stop spouting bullshit."

Though his raging aura and presence calmed some of them, but many still had expressions of fear on their faces.

"No need to get angry at them, Rudius. If it's really Evil's Scion, then it's not their fault." A man in a priest's uniform came out and said, his eyes were covered in a blind fold. "Their name alone strike fear in the hearts of everyone. It already shows they've come prepared."

As the blindfolded priest's words ended, he raised his hands in a praying formation and light covered the entire room. Calming the hearts of everyone, as the sound of burning flesh and bones rang out. A black miasma floated through the windows, the poison responsible for spreading fear and destabilizing the morale of those inhaling it. As the light spread everywhere, one of the guards figure started burning and his body started twisting and turning into a hideous creature.

"Fucking priests." The abonnymal man said with a smile as half of his face burned and showed his skeletal form.

He raised his hands and stabbed the two guards standing nearby who were too shocked to react to danger. A red smoke rose from their bodies and entered the twisted mouth of that monstrosity, healing him completely. "Better now." He said with a smile.

"I bid for your lives and they're sold to me now. Hehehaha" The man said and the whole room started shaking and walls started crumbling.

"Let the fun begin."

Chapter 295 Loki's evil whispers - 'kill him now'

?Seeing one of the evil god's followers standing in front of them, laughing at them, the priest just sighed and pointed his palm on his face.

A white light gathered in front of his palm, slowly morphing into a small shape of a bead.

"May the light of retribution shines upon you. May you serve the punishment for the pain you caused. Pray to Poena that she shows some mercy in her methods."

The priest said with praying hands and holding the locket which had the symbol of a blindfolded justice goddess holding the scales in her hands, carved upon it.

This man belonged to the church of Dike, the spirit of justice and judgement. She's the daughter of Godking Zeus and goddess Themis. She's also one of the most famous and greatest Daemons of Greek mythology.

<Daemons are spirit bodies. Born from the union of gods and their understanding of laws. Their ranking in power is between that of Gods and demigods. Nonetheless far above mortals.>

As the priest finished his prayers, Darius had already fought and subdued the Evil's scion infiltrator on the ground. The bead of light fell upon that man's head and burned him to crisp instantly. Leaving only a charred meaty body and the smell of deep fried bones and vaporizing blood.

But soon black smoke started leaking from that man's body and cracked skin tissues, as sounds of laughter echoed in the room.

"You can still laugh under the punishment of goddess Dike. Just how far have you lost yourself?" The priest said with some surprise and pity.

But the man ignored him and kept laughing.

"All hail, Dital."

He said and in the next second, under the confused eyes of many others, a loud explosion occurred in the room. Sending a wave a Cursed Mana that plunged everything into chaos.

Every organization of arcadia had their own trump cards to deal with others. Wrath had a poison gas that made people bloodthirsty, Warzy had potion that could make people lose their mana and aura. And Evil's Scion, who was one step above them, had cursed mana techniques.

Nether cards, Nether bombs and Nether blast - each method which could change the very nature of mana and make it go berserk.

And that's what happened here.

In the closed space, the sudden explosion caught many guards and high ranking officials off guard and destroyed them too. Corroding their bodies with Nether, and when they tried to use natural mana to heal themselves - the cursed mana in the air only made their injuries more severe and infectious.

"What vile methods." The priest said as he brought out a glass of water from his ring and sprinkled in the air. The clear stream of water directly pulled all the nether in the air into itself.

Turning itself dark red inspite of the light of purity it had before.

The priest flew the dark red bubbles of water towards Darius who wielded one of the essence flames, called Azure flame - a powerful flame of light blue color which carried intense heat and properties of alchemy.

The flame soon refined that bubble whole until it turned back to it's previous state and disappeared in light particles.

Once the problem of Cursed mana was solved, Darius turned his attention to his subordinates, many of which were wounded by the explosion or cursed mana.

"Can you heal them?" Darius said and turned towards the priest named Melanthe.

<Many of the priests and followers of churches would drop their family names as a means to start anew and leaving mortal affections behind. Some even change their names, converting their identity as a whole to praise their gods and their various deeds.>

Priest Melanthe looked at the many wounded and lost people and nodded his head. "The grace of goddess Dike shines upon everyone equally. Go and bring justice to those evil lost souls, I will heal and help your fellow subordinates."

Hearing Priest's affirmation, Darius nodded his head and left the room with few men who were still fine after the explosion. Some who were protected by him and priest Melanthe, some who survived on their own.

Darius led them all outside and closed the entrance of the room, leaving two of his best guards to safeguard the priest and not let Evil's Scion or anyone interfere him.

"Luke, take 3 men with you and go to the South Side. Try to clear the rubble blocking the path to the teleportation circle."

"Cory, take Horus and Yuri to the stairs and check the situation at the rooftop. If those bastards from Evil's Scion made any teleportation circle or gates of their own, destroy it at all cost."

"Clint, Miya, Sunny and Ektar - go and help solving the crowd infected by Wrath's poison. There were guests from the cult of Poena and Para temple sitting in one of the VIP rooms. If you can find them, cooperate with them and get everyone back to their senses."

"Once the guests are back to their senses, you can go and help Cory for the rooftop."

Darius looked at his team and one by one issued various commands. Giving each of them their role and targets to deal with. Just looking at how calm and calculative he could be in an unpredictable situation like this showed his capabilities as a captain of these guards.



"What about you? Where will you go?" A woman standing beside him with a mature charm and cougar style asked him, when she noticed, other than him, everyone else had decided on their roles and places to be.

"Me, I'll go and look for our young master. If anything happened to him under our watch, even if we survive Evil's Scion and this attack, we won't survive the old master's wrath." Darius said and hearing the words old master's anger, every one of his team members nodded their heads like a bunch of scared birds pecking on rice.

'Please be fine, young master.' Every one of those guards prayed as they left Darius and rushed to their jobs.

Not aware that the young master they were talking about was laughing like a maniac looking at an unconscious Leon in front of him, while thinking enemies really do be meeting on short roads.

[Loki watches your actions with great interest.]

[Loki offers you one of his blessings if you can kill him.]

[Loki whispers "What's the point of playing small tricks on entrance gates, when you can end him now, and wipe away your hatred and humiliation of years in some simple seconds."]

["Do it. Don't hesitate. You can blame it on the Wrath guild or any of the other passerbys. No one would know it was you. It's a golden opportunity, he's weak and injured, do it before anyone comes to save him or he wakes up.]

["His talent is too high, he'll surely take his revenge on you for bullying him all those years. So why not kill him now and save yourself."]

[Kill him.]

Hearing Loki's constant whispers, reminding him of his insults years ago and hatred after seeing Leon showing his talent. Anger for not being able to have his revenge on several occasions - finally something inside Aldric snapped.

"He's right, if I kill you now. No one would know it was me." Aldric said as he pulled out a blade from his storage ring and started walking towards Leon, who was talking with Apollo in his sleep about why his rank dropped so suddenly.

(Loki chuckles seeing the fruits of his falsities.)

Chapter 296 chain quest issued

"God Apollo, what happened to me? Why did my rank suddenly drop?" Leon asked staring at the golden light in front of him in his dream-like state.

"I did everything as you asked, trained hard as you said, then why did it happen? You said all my veins and previous injuries were healed, so it can't be because of that, right? Then answer me, please."

Hearing his pleading tone, a sigh reverberated in his mind space. And just like a stone falling into the calm river, it created ripples in Leon's mind. But it didn't trouble him, seeing this action calmed him.

It meant that his God hadn't given up on him, and left him all by himself.

"Please God Apollo, answer me." He asked again, this time in a much calmer voice.

[Someone probably used your blood to awaken a treasure, or activate a soul binding.]

"What?????" Leon shouted in an unbelievable tone. "That's impossible. You can't use someone's blood for binding like that without their consent?"

[You're right. It's not possible. But that's the only explanation I can find.]

"What\_ who did it? When? Why?" Leon felt anger as never before, feeling extreme disbelief over this explanation. He tried to sense his body for any changes or connections, but something which even

Apollo couldn't track due to system's barrier, what could a puny protagonist of his beginning stage can do - nothing.

"Can I atleast get my rank back." He asked the different question. Seeing the result for his two years of hard work going to waste like this was breaking his heart, as he felt enormous hatred rising for whoever was responsible.

[Whoever it is, they're probably shielded with some other god's support or used some secret methods, which I can't trace for now. As for your rank and foundation, they'll be healed over time with my blessing.]

"But \_"

[Train harder Leon. Or this is what your future will always be. Always being the plaything of the powerful ones. Tugging along the stribgs they pull, just like a puppet. So train hard and surpass them. That's the only thing that matters. ]

Apollo left the final motivation and went silent. Leon just stared at the disappearing golden light and clenched his fists. 'Whoever you are, I will surpass you. And I will make you pay for everything.'

Apollo stared at Leon's determined expression, as he started channeling his mana and blessings, trying to heal himself, and nodded his head.

There was one thing he didn't say to Leon, that there is another way besides any God's interference, where anyone, even normal unawakened mortals, can be responsible for what happened to him.

The uncontracted binding is also possible in case that treasure or soul had already chosen him as the master beforehand, and the blood mark was just the final formality left to awaken it.

But Apollo didn't want to say it to Leon.

Because this meant someone used his blood to snatch his treasure, that he didn't even know about.

And he was right. That's what Rio did.

As being the protagonist's gold finger, the grandpa ring had a condition for awakening so no one else besides the protagonist can use it. That was, that only someone surpassing the luck of Francius could awaken him.

Over the years when Francius was sealed and sleeping inside the ring, many people found the ring and did all kinds of tests to see what was special about this ring, but none succeeded.

After all, the only such lucky person can be people chosen and groomed by destiny, that is protagonist.

'Who was it?' Apollo said in his heart as he spread his divine sense over thousands of miles around Leon's current position. Yet found no trace of any abnormality.

He could feel Leon's luck was decreasing at a steady pace for a while now, yet even after trying several methods he couldn't find anything.

'Did anyone know about him being my avatar?' Apollo couldn't help but doubt cause there was no other reason why anyone would try so hard to mess with Leon anymore.

"Looks like I need to rethink some things." Apollo said and glanced in the direction of a goddess far away.

"She hasn't chosen an avatar yet. Otherwise her skills could help me see the visions of the future." He said and started thinking about ways to tempt her. Due to their history he didn't want to go to her himself and ask for help. He was also sure she wouldn't help him.

"Even though the curse dampened her powers, the faith she harnesses from those mortals is still higher than mine. Cassandra, just what're you waiting for?" Apollo thought with a sigh, not at all aware that killing Cassandra's fated avatar was the first thing our mc did after waking up here.

Unaware of the problems caused to this duo of chosen characters, Rio's entire focus was on the projection of the auction house where the fight was getting even more serious every moment.

Looking at the hooded figures rising from the midst of the audience and killing everyone in their path, slaughtering every guest and guards alike without any hesitation - Rio flinched his eyes.

Rebecca and Saisha were surrounded from every side, so were Alfred and Vanessa. Their mana was almost getting depleted but there was no sign of help from anyone.

People from the Nishkal family and world association were fighting against Evil's Scion. While the priests from Dike's church were no help as someone poisoned them all beforehand.

No doubt, it was Dreyfus Finch, the spy from Evil's Scion that Rio saw and wanted to recruit earlier.

Edward, who was near Dreyfus, was also poisoned and on the verge of death.

He never thought Evil's Scion would make a move so soon, as in the their first introduction was after the event when Dreyfus massacred a whole town for a blood sacrifice months later.

Rio watched his whole plan getting crumbled in pieces just like what happened two years ago and he couldn't help but hate himself for it.

The only difference between now and then, was that two years ago it was due to followers of Apollo and now it was the followers of Ditail.

[I told you host, plans change. You can't predict and control everything.]

[That is just a basework host. When it says any force has 100 people and xxx is their leader. It only shows the focus of that leader, but in reality, now, any one of those 100 people could also mess up everything. And you would never see it coming.]

[You should've stopped this attack earlier. And now it's too late.]

"This attack wasn't just a whim system. You know damn well why I did it." Rio said after hearing the lecture, he was already angry and annoyed, and system's words weren't helping.

[...]

"If I can't put the name of Eclipse on the map of floating islands, then when those groups of villains finally gather for their Injustice League type of meeting, I won't be there.

And if I'm not there to stop these bastards, then half of all important characters in academy routes will be killed off. Maybe even more."

[There's time for that event host. We could've figured out another way. Infiltrate some organization, buy someone, kill someone and take their place - there are dozens of methods, but you just chose the easiest one.]

"..."

'Fuck you, Evil's scion. And fuck your Ditail.' Rio bashed his hand on the table, breaking it in two.

Seeing the frustration of its host, the system sighed and decided to help.

[Chain Quest issued]

[Title - Solve your shit and clean your mess.]

[Description - (1) Save the named characters your actions put in danger. (0/13)]

[ - (2) Kill the members of Evil's Scion. The followers of Ditail.]

[ - (3) As a villain, how can a little setback stop you from reaching your goal. Finish what you wanted to do.]

[Quest reward - Depending on your performance.]

'What the fuck is this now?' Rio asked, confused after looking at the sudden quest.

[A little motivation to get you hooked.] System said and smiled [Come on, I know you already wanted to jump in. Now I even gave you a little incentive.]

[Go there already.] System said seriously , and Rio smiled in return. 'Fine, but just cause you said so.'

[Yupp, definitely not for her.] Hearing his haughty answer, system joked again and got cursed in response.

'This bitch is just itching for a beating.' Rio thought about his evil playful system and contacted Riley. "Riley, we left someone alive there, right?"

"Of course that's how I'm getting you the feed." Riley's voice came from the other side as she changed the image in front of him, and showed three people who were just acting unconscious in the pile of dead bodies. "What's your plan, boss?" she asked, already aware of the things happening there. .

"Nothing. Just get ready to collect some hd footage. We're shooting a promotional video for ourselves." As his words finished he cut the call and his form started changing into that of Shiva.

"The world will know the name of Eclipse today. And I'll write it with their blood."

#### Chapter 297 Evil's Scion

"Is it just me or the effects of Wrath's poison not diminishing over time?" Vanessa said as she created a ring of fire that kept the crowd of madman away from her. But only to fail as the effected people had lost their mind and started walking through the fire directly.

Originally effects of Wrath's poison only lasts for 10 minutes or so on average. But now it had already been more then 15 minutes since the crowd went nuts, yet no one seemed to be get back to their senses. If anything more and more people seemed to get effected by it.

"Someone is probably alive from their group, still spreading this shit." Rebecca said as she threw a water spell at Vanessa, that stopped the fire from burning those people to death. "We're here to save them, not kill them." she said and Vanessa just ignored it like she didn't hear anything.

Currently they were all surrounding a few apostles from the Golden Para temples, who had purifying and healing magic, which could get these people back to their senses. But just their name rank 'Apostle' was enough to tell their magic grade or mastery wasn't high enough. But still this was better than doing nothing or knocking out everyone.

"What are Nishkal family's guards or basically anyone else? I only see guests fighting and helping us." Alfred said as he looked everywhere.

At the beginning he was quite happy that his method seemed to be working as he dropped quite a lot of people on the ground. But over time he realized the problem. Now they didn't even have enough open space to move around in some areas. Cuz the ground was littered with bleeding, crawling maniacs.

"I hear more fighting sounds from upstairs. They're probably facing some other enemy members too." Saisha said and swung a long vine as a whip which threw 3-4 people away from them.

"There are also a lot more gods gathering every second. I don't think this attack is as simple as Wrath playing around." Rebecca said looking at the barrage of messages from various gods yet found nothing helpful.

'Damn that lazy panda, he probably gone back to his room by now and is sleeping soundly. Yet leaving us stuck here.' Rebecca cursed an 'innocent' white haired boy in anger, as her eyes glanced at the VIP rooms upstairs, before she watched the wall crumble and then fall apart.

A hooded figure came down the stairs holding a long serpentine dagger in his hands. With each step, the floor creaked below him. As marks of his footsteps left a burning corroded black mass of puddle behind his wake.

"One day Death and Dital walked into a bar. Death said proudly - I can kill everyone inside this place with a flick of my finger, and reap their souls to bring them despair.



Ditail smiled and said - Is it like this? (Flicks his fingers and decimates everything in around him)

Death choked and replied - Well, you can kill them. But I'm their final destination. (The souls of everyone gets pulled to deaths hands)

You can be the sad destination, but I'm the unexpected plot twist. - Ditail said and tapped his fingers again. Decimating death itself."

????

"No smiles and claps on this one too huh. I really thought it was a good one." A sigh and a disappointing voice came from the hood.

[Den of Devils laughs at the audacity of your lies.]

"Since you don't laugh at my joke, then you will never laugh again." A cold sinister sound echoed in everyone's ears and the aura of destruction around the hooded man completely changed.

His figure disappeared from its place and appeared in front of Alfred. "I heard you scoffing at my tale, little golden boy. You think that's funny."

Alfred raised a shield to block the raising hand of the hooded man instantly and disappeared from his place in a swish of a wind.

Only to see his shield getting destroyed, the instant dagger from the hooded man's hands touched the barrier.

"Cursed mana and Ditail's overrated praise, Evil's Scion." Alfred muttered and his expression turned serious.lights

Evil's Scion had one more thing besides cursed mana that made them dangerous. The toxins that induce fear, every hood of these guys was inscribed with patterns that threw off a dusty smell of death, which affects one's mind and makes them less susceptible to reality.

"So these psychos are behind this attack?" Vanessa asked as she created a dozen fireballs that floated all around her. Since the speed of the hooded figure gave her a little surprise.

"That explains why no backup arrived to help here." Rebecca nodded in agreement.

"And no one will." The hooded man said and pointed at the sky. "This space is sealed by a formation now, so as long as anyone of my buddies is alive, no one can leave."

"So we just have to kill you. Good, that makes it easier." Vanessa said and threw all the flames at the hooded man who just smiled seeing her attack.

Just when the fireballs were about to hit him, another hooded man who was sitting on the stairs watching all this drama from above, made a move.

"Fire is so overrated." The second hooded man said in disdain, as he raised his hand and threw a piece of paper in front of those balls of flames.

Next scene surprised Vanessa, as she saw her spell getting sucked into that tiny piece of paper.

"Tell me how much longer would your blessings save you from this poison, little girl?" The first hooded man said as he took a long whiff of poisoned air like he just smoked the best shit of the century.

His figure turned into a blur once again, as he rushed from one end to the other end. His position or path, only to be determined by the screams of men who suddenly lost a limb or their whole body turned into dust.

"Destroying stuff is always so easy for everyone. And I am the master of destruction." The hooded man said as he placed his hand on a man's skull and watched him slowly wither and die. Only to stop midway and excitedly say "Master of destruction, that's a nice title right. Damn. What do you \_"

His words and smile stopped as he noticed the man's whole head was blown up and his body fell down lifeless. "Well, he's useless."

"What about you, princess? What do you think?" The hooded man said as he appeared beside Rebecca.

Only to stop an inch away from touching her, as Vanessa kicked him back and Saisha threw him away using a vine.

"Tsk, no fun." The hooded man said as he fell into a crowd of maniacs who jumped onto him. Only to die and disappear as he clapped his hands and a wave of destruction corroded everyone within one meter.

"End it, Ronie. Someone's causing trouble upstairs. Boss wants it done fast."

The first hooded man looked up and frowned a little. "Turns out our party's gonna be cut short, ants. I was planning to play with you lot to see which God would bid more for your deaths, but it seems my partners wants me to wrap it up fast."

The hooded man said something with a serious expression and raised his fingers "Eeney meeny miney moe, for whose head shall I go."

"Looks like luck's not on your side, little elf. You die first." The hooded man said and pointed at Saisha.

Chapter 298 Abyssal eyes of destruction

?The hooded man rushed at Saisha as his words finished, and in an instant he was almost upon her. But his raised hand halted and he jumped back, feeling a sense of crisis enveloping his body when he got near her.

"Interesting. Is this what those primordials play like?" The hooded man said thinking the feeling of fear he felt was probably because Saisha is Gaia's chosen and has her blessings.

"But that's even more fun." The hooded man turned serious and rushed forward again, ignoring the vines and magic skills that attacked him constantly.

The few basic spells did no damage to him as the protection methods of the hoods he wore had blocked them. The rest which posed a threat to him, he tried to avoid as much as possible and if he couldn't, then he'd use his destruction magic to nullify.

Destruction magic is considered a branch of Darkness element. Some call it an advanced version of darkness, (like ice is to water or metal is to nature) while others call it just another trick of corrosion property contained in the main darkness element, just like shadow magic.

But whatever it may be, no one doubted the endless possibilities and chaotic potential this magic possessed.

And the results were clear to see. The hooded man called Ronnie was fighting against Saisha while constantly releasing a wave of destruction around him so no one interfered in his fight. Blocking spells of other students and those affected by Wrath poison alike.

"Did those psychos at wrath and you fanatics join hands now?" Saisha asked as she held the bow she just won from the auction in her hands.

After fighting for a while, the 15% chance of stealing other parties' arrows did get triggered a few times and she had a constant supply of enhanced arrows.

There were many methods and treasures in her storage rings that could kill this hooded figure in front of her instantly, but they would all end up causing a mass number of other casualties too, so she wanted to avoid using them, as long as she can.

Her friend, the other elven girl who attended the auction with her, was attacked some time ago and was resting behind her back. Jaesin was responsible for guarding her for now.

"Who us, no no no, no no. Those psychos got nothing to do with us. If you wanna call it something, call it fate and your bad luck. That both our organizations picked the same place and same date to attack." The hooded man said in clarification as if comparing their groups together was an insult in his eyes.

"That's disappointing." Saisha said and raised her hand. As a shadow of a large tree formed behind her. Soon the shadow took an ethereal form and looked almost like a virtual tree projection covering her.

Little dots of lights started falling down the tree like some seeds or pheromones spreading outward. Whenever these golden dots fell on someone it put them in a trance-like state where their mind is pulled into an illusion of peace.

As soon as Saisha put the hooded man on hold, she rushed forward to kill him, but it seemed that she underestimated the mental fortitude of this villain or how many gods wanted to see him fight.

The hooded man seemed to realize the trick of illusion and was constantly releasing his mana without any restraints as one after another waves of destruction spread from him as the epicenter.

Knowing getting close was useless, she tried shooting arrows one after another to kill him, but the second hooded man, who was sitting aside and watching their fight all this time, decided to help his buddy.

"He's still too young and arrogant." The second hooded man said and threw a roll of sheet which formed a barrier all around his partner. Shielding him from all the attacks.

Rebecca and Vanessa wanted to help Saisha but the second hooded man just pulled a notebook from his storage ring and threw dozens of papers at them.

Instantly all kinds of spells and attacks landed on the two heroines, forcing them to back off.

The hooded man seemed to be the holder of sealing magic.

A side branch originated from the space element.

He could seal other people's spells and skills on various paper effigies, and then release them back at his opponents. A deadly foe to face especially in a warzone where dozens or hundreds of people were constantly fighting with different methods.

You can never know which element or type of skill these kinds of users would choose to attack you, making them quite hard to defeat.

He even threw out a blood red paper which was just a bucket of blood falling over everyone as if rain of blood.

For a second some people thought it was a prank, but they all felt a pain like no other coming from deep within their bones.

The blood seemed to have some kind of radiation or mutation properties, which started turning many men into mindless monsters. Their bodies twisted in different angles and some parts of them evolved or grew differently from their racial traits.

An elf had horns coming out his head, a human grew third eyes or fangs and claws. A dwarf grew into an astounding height and turned into a mini hulk etc etc

Rebecca tried cleansing magic or healing blessings, but seeing no use. She nodded her head at Vanessa and for the first time in this fight, they both decided to get serious and go all out. Trying to kill these atrocities before they could cause any more damage.

Bursts of flames appeared, and heat inside the hall rose to an all time high, making everyone feel like they were fighting in an erupting volcano. Vanessa brought out her absolute best and turned into a pyro menace, burning everything and everyone in her path to cinders. Her slim figure in a tight orange dress, with its edges covered in flames made her look like a flame fairy descending to mortal world. But in the eyes of anyone else opposing her she looked just like a demon from hell who was out to burn the whole world down.

Rebecca on the other hand was still much more gentle looking. Though the kill count she accumulated was probably higher than Vanessa. Balls of water floated all around her, choking the life out of anyone who came close to her. The high rankers or mutated abominations who could stand without oxygen for a long time, had their heads pierced by thin ice needles from all sides, turning the crystal clear balls of water around their heads into blood red.

If Rio saw this scene, he'd probably only have one line to say - All his hard work for training and teaching her wasn't in vain. (and obviously nice take on iron Maiden punishment)

The intense scene showcased Vanessa's fiery ferocity and Rebecca's graceful but deadly control over water perfectly.

Alfred was fighting alongside them all this time, but some time ago he received a call for help from Edward, who was poisoned and about to die. So he went there to heal him. Edward's and Alfred's guards were fighting and holding back the crowd of crazies as Alfred poured one potion after another into his little minion's mouth.

After all, Edward was going to be the next heir of Elite Sinclair family and having them back him up in the race to the throne was Alfred's long standing wish and plan. So he couldn't let Edward die on him now.

Looking at how Saisha's illusion magic, and Rebecca and Vanessa's bloody massacre were going on - for a second anyone would've thought that the fight was in their favor and they'd survive or win or whatever.

But it all crumbled down to pieces when the barrier around the first hooded man broke and he woke up from his illusion.

-arrrrfghhhhhhhh

Angered and scared that he was almost killed by these little girls, his destruction magic seemed to have gone berserk. As the moment he woke up he used his main attack and blessing, something that he himself had no control over.

Abyssal eyes of annihilation

Chapter 299 Death threat for a heroine is a stage set for protagonist to shine

The ceiling of the first floor morphed as a cloudy smoke of darkness covered it whole. The smoke gathered in one place forming a shape similar to a closed giant eye.

The eye started opening very slowly and anyone who stared at that small open parts felt their souls drawn to that darkness. It was like staring at the abyss and losing yourself into it.

Filled with the aura of destruction and death, the eye oozed the gloomy vibe of chaos as it pierced every formation of the auction house and shattered them in pieces.

Sensing the threat from that eye, everyone tried to throw their weapon artifacts and skills at that giant eye, hoping to interrupt it before it fully opened up. Yet all their attacks were either sealed in space or diverted away by the second hooded man.

"What a mess you made, Ronnie." The second hooded man said glancing at his partner whose eyes were probably bleeding profusely as blood drops trickled down his hood and fell to the ground constantly.

"Boss won't be happy." He said with some pity while shaking his head in disappointment.

To him Ronnie was just a new talent they found in a pile of other heretics they trained. But their organization did have some hopes with this one. That's why they wanted to pit him against all these young geniuses and see his prowess. But as he already expected, this kid was still too young and immature.

'But his skills sure are interesting. Eye of annihilation huh, what an art.' The second hooded man said with a maniacal happy expression. 'Can I seal it too?' He wondered, but then shook his head thinking now wasn't the right time.

Saisha brought out another treasure from her storage ring called 'Net of the Night.'

An artifact which could trap her enemies and put them to sleep and keep them in a dream-like state. Though the entrapment depended on some ranking limitations along with her opponent's mental strength.

But with half the crazed(Wrath affected) people already affected by her 'Calming tree' magic and the other half drained of mana and injured severely during this battle- using this net artifact now pulled everyone into itself easily and put them to sleep for the next 5 minutes.

The net artifact turned into a giant ball of prison which sucked everyone it could affect and put them to sleep. Reducing the load on everyone else by a lot.



As the people who were going nuts by Wrath's poison went away, there were only 40-50 people left now.

From the original crowd of around 800 people to now 230 people which were trapped by Saisha and counting those still sane now - it was clear that almost 500 people had died either by the Wrath's poisons and battles or by the kills caused by these two members of Evil's Scion.

For young students like them this was the first time they had seen so many deaths. People killing each other without any remorse or regret, fighting without any care for their safety while constantly trying hard to protect their sanity - It sure was a massive blow to their mental state. But poor them, didn't even get the time to handle this stress properly as their own lives were on the line.

Seeing the crowd which was reduced suddenly, the second man glanced at Saisha and then at the large circular chain ball artifact behind her.

"That's an interesting treasure, your highness. Why don't you pass it on to me." The hooded man said as he rushed to fight her and snatch this interesting artifact.

"You, can you handle him for some time," Vanessa asked looking at Saisha.

"Can try." Saisha said, not very optimistic about her winning chance.

Though they were all first years, but no one wasn't really familiar with anyone.

Especially Vanessa, who had been busy the past two years taking over the responsibilities which were meant for her brother.

Except for her maids and cousins, she didn't like to talk much with anyone else in the academy.

Which was quite an opposite character trait compared to her original outgoing and fiery personality in the .

But who can blame her, the lively girlish behavior of hers probably changed after seeing her brother being crippled and being forced to take his place in all the political and corporate responsibilities.

She was the second direct child of Belmont family head and also the one with the highest talent after Kendrick in the younger generation. If not for her being a girl, the Duke would even name her the next heir.

But that namesake title is the only thing she doesn't have now.

After witnessing the tricks and manipulation she had seen and suffered in the social gatherings and the people of the royal court Or from the elders of her family - this new responsibility was like a curse, for a girl her age and simple brain.

And who can she blame for all that anger and hatred, except the same white haired boy who came back from his grave.

She didn't hate Rio as much these past two years since he was already dead, while her brother was atleast still alive, albeit a normal mortal now.

But then this bastard of a ghost came back crawling from that dungeon and she took a 180° shift in anger management.

Saisha and the second hooded man started a fierce fight. They both liked to fight their opponents from a distance, not liked to getting their hands dirty, so it was quite an interesting sight to see their battle.

But no one had the mood for that.

The eye of annihilation was almost fully open and the walls and pillars around the halls were fully disintegrated into dust. Even the furniture and floor were creating pits everywhere slowly.

Those people who didn't have any good defensive artifacts were slowly turning into dust, like the scene where some purple head potato snapped his fingers and wiped everyone out.

"Let's kill that bastard first." Rebecca said and turned to look at the first hooded man, Ronnie.

Vanessa stared at her for some time hearing the elegant princess cursing like that, but Rebecca just shrugged her shoulders saying "People like them don't deserve her respect."

They both pulled their life saving treasures and main weapon artifacts as they rushed at Ronnie who was now covered in a chaotic miasma, looking very miserable himself.

Just the backlash of using that one skill had formed a pool of blood near his body, but the closer he got to fully controlling the power of annihilation in that opening eye, the more determined and maniacal he seemed to become.

Feeling the pressure and hearing the screams of those surviving awakeners dying one by one as their bodies disintegrated between heaven and ground, he gave a sinister laugh that sent chills down the spine of those closer to him.

"Can you see it, demon lords? The power of annihilation at my fingertips. You said I was a fool to try this, well who's the foolish one now."

"So stay and watch me perform. Let this venue and all its people be the sacrifices necessary for my true awakening." Ronnie said as he raised his hands in the air and laughed hysterically.

"Hehaha ahhhahaha die for me. Burst in dust, destroyed for forever. Let your deaths be the nourishment for my path of destruction. Ahahahaha"

"This guy's gone nuts." Vanessa agreed with Rebecca on her previous conjecture and cursed this murderous maniac.

Her body was covered in an orange hue as a circular fiery disc floated over her head, protecting her from all the pressure and damage of destruction, that the giant eye was causing everywhere.

Same was the case for Rebecca, who had a glowing pendant on her chest, forming a pillar of golden light covered in runes and cyclic symbols, which protected her.

But they still underestimated the power of annihilation bestowed upon Ronnie by the demon lords of a certain hellish world.

Their treasures which could protect them whole felt failing as the blessing of destruction started corroding their bodies, seemingly ignoring any defense.

Feeling the threat of death, hairs stood on end for both the girls, as their brains started thinking countermeasures for this new development.

But just then a fire brighter than the sun appeared in the hall. But instead of burning them the heat seemed to protect them from the aura of destruction.

The hero was here.

Chapter 300 Leon's stage

Leon entered the stage of battle with great fanfare as he directly sneaked up on Ronnie and blasted him with a cannon of flame hitting his body.

When Ronnie sensed the threat, he raised his arms to block Leon's attack, but the flames were already up close, burning the hooded cloak from his hands and chest area.

Leon looked at a mark of two circles formed on his wrists. The smaller circle at the inside was white in color while the outer circle was made in red color.

"Fallen from the fairy group." Rebecca muttered seeing the symbol on Ronnie's hands.

Hearing her words Vanessa's expression too turned a little more serious, as she recognized the seal too.

"What?" Leon asked, confused about their reactions, as he stood between both of them.

"That's the mark of banishment given in the fairy race to anyone who fell prey to the dark path and lost their connection with the fairy ancestral magic.

Or someone who's despised and abandoned by the gods of the fairy race's legends." Vanessa explained what she knew about the fallen fairies.

"Fairies are extremely proud of their purity and light magic, so anyone who fell from their grace, is either killed on sight or trapped in the towers of hell." Rebecca further added her insight.

"Since he's still alive, you're telling me he escaped from the towers of hell?" Leon asked, finally showing the same expressions of surprise both girls had at the beginning.

There are many Hell Towers on Arcadia, each belonging to some kind of myth, religion or world legends - but one thing they all have in common is their difficulty level.

Compared to any of the other towers, Hell towers have an average of 70% more mortality rates for awakeners. That alone shows how dangerous they can be.

There are even many limitations placed by the world association and other organizations to make sure no one below limit rank can even enter those towers. And people beneath B rank aren't even allowed to roam around those towers for miles. Since the hell towers are most famous for their unpredictability and tricks and corrosion.

And the guy in front of them came from surviving those towers, of course it made them take this opponent even more seriously.

Becca even wondered for a second, if she should just take this chance and get out of here.

But then she looked at all the deaths happening all around her and shook her head. She's a princess, and some of these people fighting even now are her subjects. She can't just leave them and run away.

[Kill him and you can get one of the skills of fairy law.]

All three of them received a quest from some unknown God and looked at each other in surprise.

Not just three of them but anyone who was still alive on that floor received the similar messages.

It was clear that the gods of fairylands didn't take lightly to this black sheep ruining their race's reputation.

[Fairy magic can heal your injuries fast and improve your understanding of holy magic.] Apollo sent a message and hearing it Leon's eyes changed from wariness to determination and then to hope, as he looked at Ronnie.

He just woke up some time ago after stabilizing his now demoted rank and injuries, and immediately had to fight for his life as that idiot guy from Nishkal family tried to kill him in his sleep.

Of course Leon defeated Aldrich and managed to beat him despite being weakened by three minor ranks.

As for his punishment, Aldrich would have to spend many months in a wheelchair as Leon burned his spine and mana veins. He was about to permanently cripple Aldrich and ruin his mana core/dantian but some guards came and interfered in their fight. So Leon had to flee from the scene.

Leon looked at Ronnie who stood up from the ground and coughed blood.

Waving his hand he chugged down a healing potion and started running towards Leon.

"You will die by my hands, bastard." Ronnie said, as one after another black balls of miasma formed behind him and flew towards Leon. Who in turn used a similar skill but with the element of fire.

The collision of fire and darkness was awe inspiring as light and destruction clashed with each other.

Though Leon's spells looked majestic, they were no match for Ronnie's chaos. And soon enough Leon was hit by one of the floating balls of destruction which directly ended up hitting him on the head.

But just when his head was about to burst open like a balloon, some kind of protection treasure got activated and took the damage from him.

Leon looked at the pearl necklace around his neck and saw four of the small pearl beads broke and fell down.

This artifact was a defensive treasure he found in a dungeon secret chamber, called 'Lifelink Loom'

An artifact which can protect his life as long as there are any beads left on the necklace. And the beads would break depending on the damage he would've suffered.

The necklace originally had 100 beads in the beginning, but now only 27 beads were left. Just showing how many times he came close to death but survived by luck.

And four of them were broken down by Ronnie's spell.

Leon breathed a sigh of relief as he felt the threat of life disappear. But with this confrontation he also realized the vast difference he had with this guy Ronnie. If he was still on his previous rank, may be he would have defeated him easily, but now there was no chance.

Looking around he noticed Saisha who was holding back the second hooded man by herself. She was bringing out one magical artifact after another. Attack, defense, evasion everything was done by just her alone.

She didn't use any skills as the second hooded man could seal them and use them back to attack her. So she mainly relied on using artifacts and their bound effects instead. Which made it harder for him to seal them.

"Are you okay?" Vanessa asked.

"Yeah, I'm fine." Leon said and looked back at Ronnie who was held back by Rebecca. "Can you cover me for 30 seconds. I know a spell which can help us defeat both of them."

Leon said and Vanessa thought for some time and agreed to it.

She knew some skills too which could boost her strength and help her win, but they were all coming with some kind of backlash so she didn't want to use them unless absolutely necessary.

Since Leon himself wanted to be the bait, and she didn't have to risk it herself. So she agreed and charged towards Rebecca who was getting pushed back facing the destruction mage.