

LOA Nobody 301

Chapter 301 Dawn's crashing - a sunlight shower

?Getting Vanessa's approval, Leon stepped back and closed his eyes, as he started chanting the spell.

Rebecca looked back at him and asked Vanessa "You sure he can pull it off, his rank has dropped if you haven't noticed."

"I did." Vanessa nodded her head as she noticed it too, but didn't have time to ask him the reason. "Anyway let him do what he wants, if he can't get the results, I heard royal family has a heart magic which can kill anyone below Limit rank instantly. He looks to be around B rank and that one is B+ or A- at best. You should be able to kill them both."

Hearing Vanessa's response, Rebecca just sneered and asked back. "Belmont's have sacrificial magic too. Heard that can boost your blood and aura to high levels. Why don't you use that."

Both of them looked away from each other and focused on fighting. Rebecca had the same thoughts as Vanessa, since someone else is willingly using their hole cards to help, there's no need to spend their own life saving cards for no reason.

After all, as nobles and talented heroines they have dozens of methods that can save their lives. But unless it's absolutely necessary they don't want to use it. First for secrecy and second since they're rare and can have certain backlash too.

Leon on the other hand is a protagonist, so he doesn't worry about things like that. To him everything always just works out somehow. Even if he suffered any backlash it'll only end up turning into a gift in disguise later on. So he doesn't hesitate for these life altering decisions.

Currently he was chanting two skills simultaneously, hoping to control them both. One was a blessing given by Apollo, and the other a skill he himself created.

Dawn's blessing, the same spell he wanted to use in the VR match against Rio and Katherine, but was interrupted by him first. This skill could boost his allies attributes and heal them and increase their attack damage for flame and holy magic.

As Leon's chants came to an end, a giant sun formed into the sky. Competing against the eye of annihilation for control over the skies. The opposing elements of both spells clashed against each other, and at this time Leon's halo saved him again.

Since Ronnie who still lacked control over eye of annihilation suffered a backlash immediately and spurted out another mouthful of blood.

Taking this chance Rebecca took out a vial from her ring and threw it on his face.

Instantly the vial shattered and spread a purple poisonous gas onto the villain's face. Forcing him to inhale it.

"Poison, princess?" Vanessa asked seeing Rebecca use such underhanded methods to win.

Today, Vanessa felt like she had a new understanding of this 'noble and proud' princess, who'll curse and kill by whatever means necessary if you're opposite her.

In response to her doubts, Rebecca just shrugged her shoulders like it was a normal thing to do.

After all, Rio always does something like this whenever he couldn't win. At first she didn't like it too, after all what would anyone say after seeing a noble heir of duchy use such sneaky methods to win their battle. It's not honorable at all. But later on after his many speeches about only winning matters and honor doesn't do shit for dead people, she started to change her ways too.

"He'll only last for two minutes at best. Then he's dead. So you should be careful, since he's gonna go mad." Rebecca informed Vanessa and just then Ronnie who realised his conditions screamed loudly in anger.

He stepped back and rushed away from both the girls as he brought several healing and detoxifying potions from his ring and drank them successively.

The second hooded man set up a few shields around him which blocked the attacks from both the herlines for a few seconds, giving him enough time.

"He won't be healed, right?" Vanessa asked as she raised both her hands and the ground cracked and erupted like a volcano. The burning lava fell onto those shields, breaking them instantly.

"He won't. This poison is quite reliable." Becca said clearly and explained "The more he tries to heal himself, the more he'll suffer. By now he should already be on his last leg, one minute of life left is my guess." Rebecca said with a smirk, quite confident in this poison's effect, whose name she didn't even know.

As for where this trust came from, well that came without doubt since this poison was something that idiot panda gave it to her on her 12th birthday as a present.

Why a deadly poison on her birthday, don't ask.

'Now that I remember it, he didn't give me any gifts after coming back from the dungeon, I should get something from him. Maybe something like that bracelet he bought at the auction_ hehehe.' Rebecca thought and smiled in her heart, confusing Vanessa who thought she was laughing at Ronnie's misery.

Because just as she said, Ronnie at this time was screaming in pain, his internal organs were starting to fail as his mind became hazy and body became numb. The skill of annihilation got cancelled too as he lost his focus and failed to control it.

Ahhhhhhhh

"I will kill you. You damn bitch. How dare you.

How dare you poison me.

I'll rip you to shreds and burn you in hell. Die die die die die..." Ronnie seemed to go insane from the effects of poison and failed skills.

"Laugh all you want, but don't think you won just yet. No one can save you today." He said and brought out a bloody potion from his ring and drank it in one gulp.

As the cap of that vial opened, a scream echoed in the hall that seemed to be the voice of a dying monsters. Something which was straight out of hell it seems.

The second hooded man glanced at Ronnie's actions and shook his head in disappointment. It seems this guy really is too inexperienced.

'If he had time to grow he sure would've been a fantastic killer. But alas the higher ups took a loss sending him out on missions so early.' he couldn't help but think but had no plans of trying to save him.

Because he just received a message from his higher ups, asking him to retreat this instant.

It seems something happened upstairs and the bosses behind him lost contact with the rest of his team members here. Thinking they were all dead, they issued a retreat command for anyone who was alive.

The second hooded man wanted to find an opportunity to slip past Saisha's array of artifacts and Ronnie's mad actions just gave him that chance.

Ronnie's body started bulging next second as the mysterious potion took effect. It started growing in height and muscles. In just a few seconds he was towering over everyone as he turned into a berserker ogre.

From the original height of around 5'8" he was now nearly 10 feet tall with the weight of his body nearly reaching 1000lbs atleast.

"He hulked up." Rebecca couldn't help but mutter as she looked up at the overly muscular man.

"I don't think that's a good sign?" Vanessa muttered as she took out a red sword from her ring, with its edges still burning in flame. This was her best artifact, something which was passed down into their family and handed to every generation's next heir candidate.

Sword of Samsara's slasher

A sword which had a description to have the ability to cut the entire world in half.

But before she had a chance to make a slash at Ronnie, she noticed blinding rays of light fell onto that giant's body and like spears made of light, they pierced everything in their way. Dozens of rays stabbed themselves into the villain's giant body, nailing him to the ground.

The giant screamed and squirmed for a while as the ground cracked and crumbled under the wave of his crying voice and shockwaves.

Vanessa and Rebecca both looked at this surprising scene and then glanced back at Leon, who was bleeding from the corner of his pale mouth, yet still managed to keep a smile on his face.

A blinding light was shining behind him, making him look like a god of light descending down. His smile showed both his pride of victory and handsome side, the more anyone looked up at him.

He spread his hand outward and dozens of light rays, like shooting stars flew past him and fell into Ronnie.

This skill was something Leon himself came up with a few days ago, and this was the first time he used it in battle. The world system gave it the name 'Dawn's Crashing', but he liked to call it the 'Sunlight Shower'.

In this skill, he just needed to create a sun using Dawn's blessing, and then blow it up. Instead of one giant fireball, now this sun became rays of spears which could pierce everything. And with the intensity of sun's flames it also carried a burning and purifying effects, making it more useful in wide range attack and fighting against a group of demonic and darkness attribute users.

'I did it.' Leon said as he looked at the Ronnie's body nailed to the ground, struggling to survive the high amount of bleeding.

Chapter 302 Shiva Appears

?As Ronnie started bleeding to his death, doing vein struggles of surviving and getting out of those sun spears, only to end up failing - his second partner took this chance to get out of his predicament and head for the rooftop, where the teleportation circle was created.

He brought a new paper scroll out and threw it at the ball artifact behind Saisha. The black scroll unfolded in the air and started spewing a poisonous air that seemed to seep into the dream artifact.

Watching as the people who were still asleep in the ball artifact Net of the Night, started coughing blood and spewing foam from their mouth, Saisha noticed the danger to their life and started focusing on rescuing them.

She brought out another unique rank artifact, called Projection of Paradise.

This artifact formed an illusion of a paradise using the user's connection to holy magic. Since heavens refuse entry to anything poisonous, unholy or evil - the effects of the mysterious new poison seemed to withdraw.

<This artifact was something her aunt sent her a few days ago, after she learned about the incident with Warzy and their poison attack at Dorsia. Not wanting to put the life of Saisha in similar danger next time.>

While Saisha breathed a sigh of relief seeing that everyone she saved were still fine, the second hooded man had already used this chance to escape from this place.

Quick on her eyes, Rebecca did notice his slight movements but the tired and spent princess was no match for this guy's various tricks.

And soon in a few seconds what was left behind in the hall were just the four students from the first year of Zenith. All on the verge of collapse - drained in mana and energy.

Vanessa was checking up on Leon, who was looking more pale than a century old sleeping vampire. She brought a batch of pills and poured them in his mouth and lay down near him.

Rebecca spewed out a mouthful of black blood as she removed the poison needles from her hands, courtesy of the second hooded man before he left.

Saisha too, waved her hand and stored all her artifacts back, at least those which weren't broken in pieces during the fight or useless now since they were a one use only. She also noticed a few artifacts missing, the hooded man probably stole them, before running away.

"Mother would be angry." Saisha muttered, looking at a green bracelet on her wrist, which had lost all its previous luster and now turned to empty gray color.

Her nose was bleeding a little, but she didn't say anything and just started searching for her fellow elves. Her guard Jaesin had led them a little away from the battle once she got serious and brought out dozens of magical artifacts.

Using so many artifacts had drained her mana pool and vitality to the last drop too, and if not for her determination she would've already fallen unconscious into mana depleted state.

But her heart didn't allow her to rest, without knowing if her people were safe or not.

On the other side, the second hooded man who left the first basement hall, stopped his movements and the invisibility skill when he reached a secluded place in the broken venue.

"That bitch sure got a lot of tricks and trinkets." He said looking at the handful of artifacts he managed to steal. Some archery spells, some kind of formation or illusion trapping flag artifact, and one piece of a unique rank auxiliary item, which could replenish mana easily during battle.

"If not for the higher ups being in such a hurry, I sure would've taken everything from her." He muttered playing with the mana replenishing earring in his hands.

"That's not yours, so I'll be taking it." A voice came to Mylock's ears and to his surprise, the earring he threw up, disappeared in the air.

"Wha_?" he exclaimed in surprise looking at his empty hand.

"Mylock the spellthief, ace of the Akbar and the killer of kronans. I'd suggest, you follow me for now."

A voice broke the hooded man's thoughts, as he heard someone mention his alias. He looked warily at the shadowy figure walking down the stairs in slow steps.

The light behind him made it harder for Mylock to see that figure's face, so he could just be on guard.

"Who are you?" Mylock asked as he put away all his artifacts and brought out 'the book of stolen spells'.

A thick book where every page holds a specific spell that was someday shot at him, to take his life, but he stole and sealed it first.

"Shiva" The mysterious man said as he disappeared from his place under Mylock's eyes and appeared in front of him, ready with a tightly clenched fist.

"Humph," Mylock scoffed and tapped his finger over the book, as a single sheet of yellow paper tore and turned into a transparent shield with a demon's head at the forefront.

As Shiva's hand drew closer, the demonic face on the shield opened its mouth, ready to devour this blow and the one in front of him too.

Shiva saw it, but scoffed in response. He felt his hand getting pulled inside the shield, and even after his hand was elbow deep in the mysterious mouth, he didn't feel like he hit anything.

Mylock seemed to have expected this and was ready to ask his question about his identity, when Shiva suddenly turned his hand inside that shield sideways, twisting his body along and gave a roundhouse kick to his head. Knocking him down.

Before he could get back straight, Shiva prepared to give him another kick.

Though Mylock tried to raise his shield in response, but Shiva's hands seemed to finally grab onto something in that mysterious space inside the shield, and the demonic shield refused to budge even a little.

"Wha _ how?" Mylock uttered before he felt another kick landing on his head, which he felt broke something inside him, but he didn't know what.

His head made contact with the floor and he felt the bad taste of stone and dust in his mouth. "Who are you?" He said, as he dropped the Shield of Devour, which started showing signs of several cracks, and disappeared from his place.

He appeared again on the edge of the VIP floor above the stairs and asked. "It would be wise for you to turn back and leave, before my friends finish the party upstairs and come to kill you. You don't want to mess with us." Mylock threatened while opening the video crystal which transmitted everything that he saw back to his superiors.

"I don't like other people dancing on the stage I set for my own debut." Shiva said as he noticed his little actions behind the book and smirked a little.

'System, I don't have to tell you what to do next right?' He asked his system, who smiled in response with a snarky comment.

[Target locked and the nuke is loaded. One big fucking blast coming right up.]

[10_9_8_7___3_2_and booom]

System gave a countdown ending with a fiery scene of fireworks on its blue screen. Lighting it up in rainbow sparks.

It was too pretty to look at, but the scene on the other side of that video transmission became chaotic.

A deep underground base near the heart of floating islands, where several people were sitting around a round table watching a video clip playing in front of them, discussing the downfall of their followers and failure of their plan, until loud warnings echoed in their base and all the formations and communication devices started to fail.

The projections of people in that round table started to disrupt and disappear one by one, as the remaining two people looked at each other in surprise, until a big explosion occurred and the natural cover of land that protected them all this time, became their own graveyard which buried their bodies for all time.

Without even a need for struggle or to plan any surprise escape, all who were sitting in that base became corpses in a matter of moments, as a high amount of radiation poured onto their location, burning their bodies instantly until not even their shadows remained on some stones.

The crystal in Mylock's hand cracked and fell down, and his face became confused for a second before turning into shock and fear, as he looked up to see Shiva's smirking expression. And moving hands which signaled a sign of explosion.

"Eclipse is taking over the scene now, spellthief. Pests from the past's era should let go of their arrogance." Shiva said, and appeared directly behind him, throwing a metal chain that tied around his neck, locking his mana reserves once and for all.

Chapter 303 Eating The Heart Of Darkness

10 minutes ago

As Rio turned his appearance back to Shiva, his figure disappeared in a spatial gate and appeared above the barrier covering the auction venue.

Noticing the crowd of reporters and awakeners circling around in a hurry, it was clear that someone had already noticed the abnormality here and spread the news.

'The academy doesn't care about any attacks happening outside their premises.' Shiva calculated 'So the only ones who can make a move now are either those from the adventurer guild, Nishkal family or the Sentinels.' He thought and started making some plans.

'How much time do I have?' He asked his system.

[This barrier, as any other set by Evil's Scion has several failsafes in place. If anyone tried to bulldoze it or forcefully chose to break it or enter in, they'd end up triggering the line of nether explosive cards and rune traps set up inside. Which could cause quite a commotion.]

[And since this venue is just where the crowd and populace is highly gathered. If the blasts happened, anyone within a mile can say goodbye to their mana for at least a few days if the SS rank awakeners or S rank healers don't make a move.]

'Skip the explanation and just give me the time.' Shiva said, hearing the lengthy lines which he was already aware of.

[10 minutes. 15 at best, if they're lazy and take it lightly.]

'Okay, send me in.' Shiva said and his ever so obedient system happily took away his points and teleported him directly inside the auction venue without breaking the barrier.

No one noticed his presence, not even the gods watching this play with their perfect eyes. Obviously the system was very happy to help in return for rich points.

Shiva's figure appeared directly over the room where he could see Leon fighting with Aldrich and beating the crap out of him.

To be honest he wanted to record Leon killing or crippling Aldrich so he can use that to pull Aldrich's grandpa out. And manipulate him so he can later try to kill Leon in anger, and in result bring some of the Apollo's bigger secret cards out in light, but the lady luck still favored the heavenly child it seems, as Aldrich's guards appeared out of nowhere and saved him in time.

Shaking his head, Shiva ignored both of them and rushed at the prince and his entourage who were busy fighting with the traitor of temples Dreyfus Finch, the spy of Evil's Scion.

Their fight wasn't looking too good in a favor for the prince and his gang, as the limit rank villain was very decisive in his killings. He had already poisoned the other priests and was killing them without any hesitation for their past connection.

"Block him as I get Edward out." Alfred said to his minions, some were his classmates attending the auction too, while some were his guards. They all nodded their heads and divided into two groups, one covered Alfred while the other went to intercept the villain.

Alfred moved towards Edward, who was covered in an aura of flame that kept oozing out of him. Keeping him safe from the killer.

It was probably a life saving artifact acting as a shield, and knowing Edward's background, Dreyfus didn't waste his time on trying to break it. Fearing it might end up triggering some other hidden cards of the Sinclair's heir out.

After all, all the elite families were rich as fuck, since where the nobles had to spend their money to guard and guide their own territories, elites only needed to focus on making money and stand upon business.

This is why Dreyfus ignored the heir and let poison take its course, after all if Edward died from poison then it's good. And if he didn't then Dreyfus can just avoid any sneak attack and think about killing him later on.

"Your blood will be the sacrifice for my cause." Dreyfus said as he ripped out the heart from one of the young mage students of darkness element.

Holding it over his face, Dreyfus crushed it with his hand and let the blood fall all over his face.

He closed his eyes as he tried to savor this warm feeling and when the blood finally stopped dripping over his face, he could just lick his lips and try to remember the warm feeling.lights

He used a flame spell to cook the heart and then started eating it whole next without hesitation.

He was a cannibalistic psychopath through and through, and mages of darkness were his favorite delicacy.

"That hits the spot." he said, wiping the smirk off his face, along with all the blood and cruelty.

A black line formed over his face for a second but then disappeared as if merged into his skin. His mana and control of his element had increased a little again.

"Anyone else who's got dark magic. Don't be scared, I'm already full _" He started speaking looking at the students who were starting to surround him. Seeing that no one came forward to say anything funny, he further added. "So, I'll save you for later."

As his words finished he dashed at the student who looked like a porter or a healer covered in defensive artifacts, supporting his other friends from the back.

But sadly his life got cut short as he failed to save himself.

One by one, Dreyfus was killing the students, though not eating their hearts anymore, but still just as cruel. He literally chopped off one guy's hand and then slapped his face with it.

Talk about style.

Dreyfus was busy on his massacre, enjoying the smell of fear and shaking bodies of his enemies as the signs of death engulfed their senses before light of life disappeared from their sockets, when Shiva appeared to stop him all of a sudden.

Dreyfus looked at the black haired man holding his hand and started smirking instead of getting angry over this interruption. Cause he could feel the oozing mana of darkness from him, and ___ that for him was a delicacy.

"Hehehe looks like a dessert." He said while licking his lips to stop his drooling expression.

But before he could even make a move, Shiva gave a command to his system, and that_ was it.

With a swoosh sound left behind, Dreyfus's figure disappeared from that place.

"Where am I?" Dreyfus said as he looked around in darkness, trying to see where he was. "Did he teleport me out, but the spatial patterns were locked..."

As he was worrying over his position he heard the sound of footsteps coming towards him. Warily he raised his hands to bring out his spells and artifacts to fight, but found that he couldn't feel any mana on him. Looking down carefully he noticed various patterns of formations and runes formed all over the walls of the room he was in.

"Finally there's someone I can beat too." A voice came to Dreyfus's ears, as he saw a man walking inside.

"I'm gonna enjoy breaking you." Dante said looking at the look of fear on this new prisoner of Eclipse.

For the past month he's been getting tortured and trained under those two psychos Nirdayi and Cersei nonstop, now finally he has someone on whom he can take his anger out too.

"You've got a bad luck bitch. You're toast." He said with a sadistic smirk gracing his bearded face, as he clenched his fist and gave a solid punch to Dreyfus's face that knocked two of his teeth out in one hit.

Chapter 304 Battles

"Say hi to the king for me." Shiva said to Alfred as he turned back and left, ignoring the parameter of guards Alfred's minions made all around him.

Though their ranks surpassed his, their methods and strength were nothing but a joke in his eyes, compared to all that he could do with his knowledge and system's help.

"Who was he?" Alfred asked his bodyguard who was standing in front of him, but the man only shook his head in return. He was also surprised by his mysterious methods from which he arrived and disappeared to.

'Do you know which group he belongs to?' Alfred asked his God curiously.

[He's called Shiva, the leader of Eclipse. A new gang of thugs roaming the islands.] Anemoi sent a message despite the price of faith they had to pay for crossing their boundaries.

<Gods are forbidden to speak any secrets and interfere in any mortal realm affairs that doesn't involve their godhood. Obviously they can still do it, but the price for it has to be paid to the world system as a penalty.>

As for why Anemoi were willing to pay this price for revealing Shiva's identity, well who knows. Maybe they lacked entertainment or maybe they were ordered by a certain harem loving God of thunder.

Alfred, though surprised by their willingness to help, didn't have much time to think about it, as the shield covering Edward finally broke down.

"Feed him some potions and take him away." Alfred said to his guard and planned to go back to his sister. If anything happened to her, his mother would kill him.

Shiva on the other hand noticed Leon jumping in to save Rebecca and Vanessa from the hooded man, and shook his head.

'Fate, she really does want him to be paired with those girls, doesn't it?' Shiva thought in his heart and wanted to jump forward and interrupt Leon's heroic stage entrance.

It would be so much fun to maybe knock him out with a slap before he does anything or maybe hit him so hard he shits his pants in front of his heroines. Just the possibilities were endless.

But sadly before he could fix his mind on one thing, his system interrupted him with an emergency message.

[There's a non-contracted vessel nearby on his way to the rooftop, if you don't rush there fast, he will die.]

[I don't need to tell you about the consequences of that, right?] System said, reminding him of the dire altercations connected to the lives of several vessels scattered around the whole Arcadia.

Those people play a very important role in a very large plotline, so their lives were very important to shiva's plans and overall survival.

"Which one is it?" Shiva asked, trying to remember anyone important from the , who was here on the floating islands at this point of time.

[Number nine. Nishkal family's shadow guard, Aisha Rahman.]

"Wife of the prophet?" He replied in realization.

[Yes.]

'Fuck.' Shiva cursed and changed his direction, before giving a final look at Leon standing beside Vanessa and Rebecca.

'You'll regret this fate. I'll make you regret it.' He said already thinking up a punishment much worse than what he was gonna do now for Leon in future.

[It's an emergency message host. Means you gotta run like hell.] System said, stopping his psychopathic punishments planning.

Shiva turned around and ran towards the stairs leading to the rooftop, where a fight had just broken out between the members of Evil's Scion and the Nishkal family's guards.

Few minutes ago, after the Nishkal family's head of security for this auction event, Darius took charge and sent everyone on different missions and locations to control this situation, one team of theirs went to the rooftop. But soon enough everyone else lost contact with that team and Darius realized the seriousness of this attack.

After getting the reports that mainly all the public teleportation circles were either destroyed or blocked, Darius had no option but to clear the rooftop first.

As there was one secret teleportation circle made just for the uses of their staff and family members. Meeting up with all of his teams and the priest of Dike's church, they moved together towards the rooftop.

But only midway what greeted them weren't any traps or tricks, but the bodies of their friends and subordinates begging for the sweet release of death.

Their whole bodies were suspended in air covered in a transparent cocoon made out of Nether.

Each second inside was corroding their insides, the higher the rank of the awakener, the more damage and pain they felt within.

Imagine someone turned your blood into lava and bones into spears, where every breath of air is a deadly poison, and every sense only enhanced your misery by many folds - that's probably what those awakeners felt inside that cocoon.

Watching their bodies changing shapes, mutating and eroding with cursed mana, Darius wanted to kill them to show mercy, but the priest Melanthe stopped him.

"If you try to help them or kill them, you'll only end up joining them." The blind priest said as he pulled a wooden scale from his storage ring and waved it in the air. The two sides of scales tipped over the edges and the needle at the top pointed in the direction of North, where inside a glass window they could see threads of nether spreads around like spider web, and anytime a cocoon was touched they'd constrict and trap anyone within reach instantly.

"This is how they got trapped here in the first place too. One by one." The priest said as he threw a stone at the nearby cocoon and watched as those threads covered that stone instantly and turned it to dust almost instantly.

"Is there any way to help them?" Darius asked, hearing the pleading voices and painful screams of his partners.

"If we can kill the one who set this trap, his magic should disappear too." The priest said and walked forward a little. "And then maybe, if they're lucky I can try to heal them."

Folding his hands in a praying formation, he just wished the goddess Dike to show them mercy and let their spirits be accepted into her adobe in case they fail.

Once he was done, he ignored their pleading gazes and continued walking on the stairs as if he didn't hear a thing.

"Just hold on for a few moments, I will soon set you free." Darius said to his trapped partners and walked ahead, signaling his other men to follow his command too.

Before he reached the top, he looked back and his eyes stopped at one of the cocoons, looking at the familiar style of clothing getting ripped by the unfamiliar mutated body of someone inside, his eyes softened a little, but then turned to anger and determination again.

'I love you.' He mouthed the words to his past lover and partner Cory, who was the one leading the first team.

"I'm sorry" He said while turning around and walking away.

As the Nishkal family guards reached the rooftop, what came into their view was just a group of seven hooded figures standing still, as if waiting for their arrival.

"Your deaths shall serve the purpose for the blood training for Lord Dital's new followers."

A voice sounded on the rooftop as Darius followed the sound and noticed two people standing near a newly made red teleportation circle.

"Nine people." Darius said, but the priest shook his head and replied, "No, ten."

"There's one up above." Priest Melanthe said pointing upwards at the clear looking sky, where one dot of shadow could be seen beneath the clouds if anyone focused hard on searching.

"That's their leader then, I guess." Darius said and flared his mana. As wings made of flame appeared behind his back.

"I will deal with him, take care of the circle. And everyone else. Kill all these villains." Darius said to the priest and his other 20 something guards and waved his wings, creating a hot burst of air pressure that sent him flying through the air.

His figure soon disappeared from their gazes with nothing but a blue streak of light left behind, slowly disappearing into air.

Chapter 305 Time for show off

?Darius, the security chief for this event was newly promoted limit rank awakener, and this task of maintaining order for this auction was his last job before he could apply for a promotion and join the team that can enter the towers and dungeons under Nishkal family's control.

But now with all these deaths and damage, Darius knew that even if he managed to kill everyone responsible for this attack, he would still be considered a failure in others eyes.

Nishkal family had a rule that forbade inner group marriage, and anyone found breaking it would be killed and sacrificed to the gods. That's why he did years of hard work and kept patience till he reached the limit rank and got the opportunity for a promotion and get the transfer to another team, before proposing his love to his subordinate Cory, yet all of that was wasted.

How happy he was planning surprises about how he'd propose her with a ring on his knees, with flowers on the ground and a beautiful moon in the sky, but before his dreams could come true, he had to wake up to this nightmare.

Watching the girl he loved suffering in those nether traps, while he could do nothing but clench his fists and walk away, had fueled his anger to the maximum.

This is why after finally finding the ones responsible for this attack, and seeing their leader resting in clouds, Darius finally couldn't hold himself back any longer. For the first time in his life he rushed to a battle wiithout any plan, reconnaissance or information.

And as luck would have it, the result of it was... obvious.

He fell down at an even faster speed than when he rushed up.

His body created a loud explosion sound as he fell to the ground. The sudden impact cracking the floor of the ceiling visibly.

As the dust cleared, people watched as Darius kept bleeding from his mouth while lying down.

The soldiers around the area who were in the middle of their fights, looked at their leader in such a precarious situation and halted their attacks.

In their shocked gazes, a hooded figure landed near the crater and slowly walked towards Darius's struggling body.

"I.. Would... ill you." Darius muttered in between his breath, as he tried to speak but couldn't form any clear words with his broken jaw.

Ignoring the false threats of a loser pig, the hooded man placed his feet over the fallen general's body and pressed it hard.

Darius struggled to stand up as he flapped the azure wings of flame on his back in hopes to burn the hooded man. But it feels he still underestimated the evil's scion and the guy he was facing.

The hooded figure grabbed the rattling wings with his hands and pulled them hard. The fire spread to his masked hands but couldn't burn though his clothes. With a loud grunt, the hooded man twisted his body back, as a crackling sound rang out in the open space, followed by an ear piercing scream.

Arrraaaaahhhhh! !!!!!

The painful howling of Darius echoed throughout the skies, as the hooded figure ripped the wings from his back and stored them in his storage ring.

Darius kept crying in pain, as blood kept pouring out of his back. The wings he had were actually a treasure he received as a blessing. And after covering them with the Azure Essence Flame he found, he had created his own new skill. Only then was he able to cross the boundary and reach his limit rank.

But now he lost both his wings and the flame, not to mention in such a crude and barbaric way, which caused him to suffer from not only the unimaginable pain but also the severe backlash.

Yet despite this immense pain and grotesque looking injury, the vitality of a limit rank awakener was no joke. As Darius gritted his teeth and still stood up again for round 2.

In the world of Arcadia, any awakener can reach A rank. Even the ones who didn't have any talent or genius genes. All it takes is just a few handful of blessings and shit ton of pills and potions.

But the road after that is when talent comes into play.

For limit rank, if you don't have a solid foundation, and a high understanding of magic and mana, or a God backing you up who's ready to bet his faith on your future and sponsor you - then you can never cross this boundary.

Limit rank is considered the absolute peak of the mortal zone. Like reaching the height your body allows you to be. Where mana is filled to the brim for what your body can handle. That's why the difficulty for rank up at that time increases by 100 fold.

But not just difficulty, powers rises exponentially in this rank too. That's why there's even a saying that anyone below limit rank is just an ant in real battles.

And now, the same limit rank awakener who could kill A rank and below awakeners easily, was thrown to the ground like a ragdoll and ripped to pieces like that. The morale of Nishkal family's guards had obviously been affected by this display of disparity in their strength.

The trainees of Evil's Scion who seemed way too eager for the fight, took this chance and attacked the guards fiercely.

The new minions of the villainous organization wanted to prove their skills and show their worth in front of their superiors, so none of them held back and gave it their all in the fight.

After all, all of them knew the ones who didn't do well, would be killed or experimented upon once they went back.

Fear of death was nothing to them, as fear of failure was much higher.

Shiva, who was running up the stairs heard the screams and sounds of battle up ahead and increased his speed. His rushing figure flew past the bodies trapped in nether cocoons, ignoring their pleas for help or the mercy of death.

When he finally reached the open rooftop the scene that greeted him was of a fierce battle on its final stage.

Darius and the priest from Dike's church were fighting the leader of Evil's Scion together. While their other partners fought against the other members.

The advantage of numbers was still in the favor of the Nishkal family, as it was currently 7 vs 13. But Shiva knew this was just for now, since he noticed the teleportation circle lighting up. Any time now, another batch of evil's scions members would show up at their location and soon the battle would switch sides for good.

The guards did try to stop the villains channeling the teleportation circle but only kept failing in their efforts.

"Time for me to sho_ Wait, is he at the limit rank?" Shiva said in his heart and was ready to remove the treasure that hid his aura, when he sensed something and stopped midway.

[Yupp. L+ rank, coupled with aura strengthening stage.]

'Fuck you system. Why didn't you say we were going to challenge top limit rank awakeners?' He asked. He had just spent a fortune on sending one limit rank villain to his base prison, and now he had to fight another. 'You should've told me sooner.' He complained.

While system, as always, an expert on shirking responsibility, just shrugged it's invisible non-existent shoulders and replied [You didn't ask.]

'I shouldn't need to, these are the things you should speak from your own initiative.' Shiva said.

[Well that takes points my host. I told you to buy an environmental scanning and magic map feature that'll warn you of these things beforehand, but you just shrugged it off and said, you don't need it.]

'That's cause you're too expensive and I wanted to _'

[Get them free in a lottery...you stingy idiot.] System finished his words with a taunt, and continued. [And what's the problem with fighting him? You can kill him quite easily even now, you just have to be smart about it.] System said with some amusement, as Shiva used appraisal on the villain and smiled in response too.

They both paired so perfectly now that they thought the same idea in a second.

[I didn't lie, did I?] System said, after knowing Shiva understood everything.

'Fine, whatever. But you're still muted nonetheless.' Shiva said and snapped his fingers, as the veil covering him disappeared and the space cracked open to a void, from which he walked out.

"Time for me to show off."

Chapter 306 Guns And Gods

As Shiva's figure suddenly became visible to all, the various fights came to halt for a second as everyone took notice of his presence. Seeing which side had gotten their reinforcements already.

But after waiting for a few seconds when no one else appeared, the fights continued. Since he had no hood covering his face or body, the Nishkal family guard didn't attack him. Thinking he was some guest or someone else, but not their enemy.

But the members of evil's scion who were guarding the teleportation circle sent one of their trainees forward to kill him. Not willing to take any chance, as they couldn't sense his mana or aura at all.

He looked just like a normal unawakened mortal, but with how he appeared no one would believe that, so the answer was clear. A treasure or technique that can cover his body and energy signature.

The trainee villain with a sword, had taken just two steps forward when the sound of a gunshot echoed in the surroundings, and the talented trainee running towards him fell down to the floor, with a bleeding head and a bullet hole piercing his skull. The leaking blood formed a pool near his body in seconds which after a few seconds of struggle lay there lifeless.

'Hmm so the system didn't lie, huh.' Shiva said as he played with the pistol in his hands and pointed it at the other hooded figure at the side and fired it again.

Seeing the previous scene, the trainee this time didn't bet his life on the defensive runes of the cloak he wore and chanted a spell that made a transparent shield covering his body.

But to his horror, he watched as the silver bullet passed through his shield as if passing through air.

He tried to dodge but due to the less time he got left, the bullet ended up hitting his neck instead of his head, and he fell down to the floor too. Slowly bleeding to his death.

With two deaths the members of the evil's scion finally took notice of the weird gun this unknown assailant was holding in his hands. The pistol looked simple, just like any other gun model they've seen in some dungeons and towers or outside markets, but its effects were extraordinary.

'An artifact that can ignore defenses, and has a sure hit shot too. Interesting.' The hooded figure, beside the portal thought and smiled sinisterly.

Instead of sending any trainees to fight, this time he went ahead himself.

"Start the transmission for the next batch. Looks like this fight will last a little longer." He said to his partner as he tossed him the key to operate the teleportation circle.

"I lack a long range attack artifact, a gun would suit me just fine." He said and walked off with slow steps.

Shiva wanted to kill another member of Evil's scion for his quest, but before he could fire the gun, he noticed someone appearing behind him using the space element, and he directly jumped away, before shooting three bullets backwards without looking. But sadly all of them only ended up hitting the air.

'Tsk I'm getting rusty with a gun.' Shiva thought as he couldn't believe he missed three expensive bullets on an idiot.

"You can dodge that, that means you're over C rank. Probably at B." The hooded figure said and pulled his sword back. "Let's see if you can dodge this one." He said and disappeared again.

Shiva watched as suddenly a barrage of swords appeared all around him, as if he was standing at the center of a hurricane made out of blades. He could hear the whistling sound of air as the moving blades cut through air and came closer to his body.

Scoffing at this poor display of power, he just snapped his fingers and the space seemed to freeze all around him. The blades that were about to stab him, froze and kept hanging in the air.

"Play games with me, and you won't live to regret it." As Shiva's words finished, all the blades turned their directions and pointed themselves at the hooded man's face.

With another snap of his fingers they became free and moved forward to kill him instead.

The hooded man smiled and disappeared from his place again before anything could hit him.

He created illusions of himself that appeared all around Shiva and used the similar sword slash coated in space element through everyone, making it hard to realize where the blade ended and normal space began, or was there even any blade present at all in the first place.

All his illusions looked entirely similar to each other, down to the last minute detail and it was hard to determine which was real and which was fake.

But Shiva didn't have any confusion, with his system bought skill True Eyes at level 3, he could see through these illusions as easy as day.

So before any sword could hit him, he turned around and pointed his gun upwards and fired a shot in empty air.

The bullet seemed to cut through a barrier of space, and hit something, as drops of blood fell over Shiva's face.

"Told you to take it seriously." Shiva said as he pointed the gun at the hooded man who fell on his knees in front of him. "Say hello to death for me." Shiva said, pointing his gun at the man's head.

But before he could shoot the villain, a projectile attack's shadow covered the sky behind him.

Shiva turned his head to see the projection of a fist coming his way, as his body started feeling the pressure that the strike brought him even from a distance.

He snapped his fingers and the space between him and that growing ethereal fist froze instantly, but soon with a cracking sound similar to a glass breaking, the fist loosed its restraints and came towards him again.

'Limit rankers sure are scary.' Shiva thought and sighed, as he paid his system another sum of money to teleport him out of harm's way.

Darius and Melanthe, the two people who were previously fighting with the leader of Evil's scion turned back in surprise too as they noticed their enemy leaving them and rushing away from the fight.

The Limit ranked villain appeared near the hooded man who was fighting with Shiva, and slapped him in the back of his head. "Stop playing around." He muttered, as he spread his mana all around the rooftop, yet failed to find any trace of Shiva.

[Behind you.]

A notification suddenly jolted him up as he turned back and raised his hand coated in aura, just in time to block the incoming sniper bullet that was about to pierce his head.

[Be careful, he's crafty.] Another notification came to his ears, and he finally realized the danger of this unknown guy. No sign of his could be detected by him and in a fight like this, that was a bad thing.

'Who is he?' He asked his God as he waved his hand and held the dented silver bullet in his hand.

It had some carvings made on it which he couldn't understand, and he was sure the touch and sense of energy he felt from the metal of the bullet, wasn't something that was originally found on Arcadia.

'A tower artifact, or something that is made from the metal found in any tower.' He thought and stored the bullet in his ring.

'Can you find him?' He said to his God, as he started fighting with Darius and Melanthe again, but his focus remained distracted. He couldn't sense the guy and the bullets seemed to pass through any magic sense and defense, making it hard to trace and predict, causing his nerves to always be distracted.

[It would cost ya.]

Reading the message from his God the hooded man hesitated for a second, but then noticed another two trainees had died and fell down with a hole in their heads.

'I'll pay whatever you want. Trace him.' The hooded man said, since this invisible assistant was far too dangerous to ignore.

[Shut your mana sense and spread your aura. Don't look for the signs of living, but the signs of dead. Channel my blessing and trace the scent of blood. Aura of a killer.] The mysterious God spoke instructions one by one helping his follower.

'Found you, little rat.' The hooded man followed his God's orders and soon found the abnormality.

He smirked like a villain, who had the victory in hand, but before his smirk formed into a cruel curl up smile, he felt something stab him in the lungs.

-Urghhh

Throwing up a mouthful of blood, he looked below, only to find a sword stabbed in his stomach.

Using his mana he pushed his body forward and run away a little, but he heard a familiar sound of snapping fingers and felt the space freeze all around him.

"Never trust a God." Shiva said as he pressed the pistol over his frozen head, and under the horrified eyes of the hooded villain, pulled the trigger.

Bangg

The sound rang and a few drops of blood splattered on shiva's face, marking his clean and clear appearance with the signs of battle.

"Easy peasy." Shiva said, as he raised his hand to grab the falled body of the villain and chopped his hand where he could see a storage ring.

Throwing the bloody arm into his storage, Shiva paid another sum of points to his system to replenish his mana and breathed audibly.

[If you can't find me a better replacement within a week, I'll have my followers use the same techniques of torture we taught you.] He read the notification from the group of demons he received and smiled in silence.

'Demons really are no one's friends.' He said looking at the corpse on his feet.

Chapter 307 Elites Of Eclipse

A few moments ago when shiva was facing that attack from the limit ranked villain, he had asked his system to do a thorough scan on him. And in that appraisal he learned something that gave him a way to end this battle easily.

The God who mainly backed this villain was surprisingly another member of the group of Den of Devils.

And one thing that those demons loved more than anything, is the fun they get from turning innocent idiots into cruel killers. And that's exactly what shiva promised them.

A righteous fool with high talent just waiting for their guidance to walk the dark path, in return they help him let this guy's guard down and kill him.

Plain and simple.

And besides he had the perfect puppet in his mind already, just waiting for these demons to corrupt.

'I wonder what Leon would think, when he learns his sweet and cute little childhood sweetheart turned into the evillest of the demonness.' Shiva thought in his heart, and smiled.

[Turning a yandere into a villainess, sounds delicious.] System said and laughed along with its host too.

As soon as Shiva killed the highest ranked villain, Darius ignored everything else and rushed towards the stairs where Cory and others were trapped first, while priest Melanthe started killing everyone else.

Shiva took a glance at a young girl with her face covered by a mask, leaving only her eyes open, fighting with the guy who was about to be killed by him few minutes ago.

'Aisha Rahman, should I hire her?' He thought.

[Don't even think about it. She's not worth the risk and exposure.]

[Leave her for now.]

'Fine,' Shiva said in approval, but soon his lips turned into a smile. 'but she should atleast know that her life is mine.' He added as he watched the teleportation circle light up and dozens of hooded figure appearing en masse. All of them were holding their weapons and were ready for fight.

Instantly the fight that seemed to be ending, and in favor of the Nishkal family, changed the tides and the dance of death continued.

Aisha, who was closest to the portal instantly got surrounded by the villains and was fighting a desperate battle. But just when a sword was about to pierce her from the back, someone held it in front of her.

Looking at the bleeding hand that grabbed the sword before it could stab her, Aisha felt grateful for the save.

"Thanks." She said as she waved her hand and the dropping blood from his hand formed a dagger and stabbed her opponent.

Her hands were bleeding too, as she had cut both her wrists before this fight. She was using her own blood for controlling the magic weapons and attacking her opponents sneakily with blood manipulation.

Blood elementals always make for the best killers and she was the best example of it.

"Blood magic. Quite a rare trait to have." Shiva said as he grabbed her hand and disappeared from his place. Not wanting to waste his time on these little kids that popped up to surround him.

"Not as rare as spatial magic." Aisha said as she removed her hand from his and stepped back, keeping a handful of distance between them.

"It is. When the one using it is the next heiress of a werewolf clan, isn't that right, Ai'sah." Shiva said and smirked as he watched the color drain from her face.

Aisha looked around in fear thinking her secret would be heard by those nearby, but found that time around her seemed to be frozen, and everything else even air or mana had stopped in silence too.

'Time magic.' she thought in fear and amazement.

As if reading her thoughts, Shiva shook his head and clarified "It's not, it's a different skill called Monarch's Majesty."

" 'Everyone and everything other than me and mine, is under my command, my rule.' Quite cool, don't you think?"

"Wh_ How? ." Aisha muttered in surprise, as even time magic was a legendary type magic, not to mention a spell that he explained. "That's_ impossible." She muttered.

"You have no idea of what's possible, my love." Shiva said and snapped his fingers, as the spell seemed to be lifted and everything became as normal as it was before.

Except for the fact that a dozen of Evil's scions members who just jumped out from the portal fell down instantly. Their bodies lay lifeless with no sign of any injury. Nor internal nor external. Just seamless silent death.

Aisha felt her hair stood on end, just thinking about this spell's mysterious methods. Even more so when she found that no one seemed to even notice anything, and were just as confused as she was.

She wanted to ask about this to her gods, but again, as if reading her thoughts, Shiva's voice interrupted her.

"No point. They won't tell you a thing. It's outside their bounds."

"I never saw you, and you weren't at the auction too. " Aisha said suspiciously as she engaged in another brawl with a hooded figure. "Who are you?"

"I'm not your enemy." Shiva said, kicking the idiot who started to swarm him.

"Not an enemy, doesn't necessarily mean an ally." Aisha said and asked. "What do you want?"

"I'll tell you when the time is right." Shiva said and disappeared from his place.

He wanted to talk a little more with this vessel but somehow all the Evil's scion's goons had marked him as their target, as they seemed to ignore everyone else and focused on attacking him.

[Looks like someone didn't like your show off stunt, host. You may be on their bounty list now.] System spoke and added [Even Nyxi's getting a little curious today.]

'If she heard you, she would kill you.' Shiva said after hearing the nickname this system made for Nyx.

[Like she can. I can take ten of hers out in a heartbeat.] System said in its ever so proud and arrogant way, and Shiva just shook his head.

'Sometimes I really don't know if you're boasting too much, or are you really just that capable.' Shiva said to system as his hands kept moving forming some handseals. 'She's Nyx you know, one of the strongest primordials.'

[And I'm the greatest system. The first of it's kind. She wasn't even around when I was made.]

'So you're older than a primordial huh.' Shiva said, feeling a little surprised, as system hardly mentioned anything about it's past or creation.

System too, noticing its gaffe cursed the cheery personality she's been affected with and changed the topic to a joke [It's not good to call a girl old you know.]

'Urgh, just for this cringe comment, I should mute your ass for a month.' Shiva said, noticing the system's efforts and ignored it for now.

"You're getting surrounded." Aisha said as she killed a goon around him and came near shiva.

"What're you doing?" She said watching him still performing some weird hand signs in middle of the battle.

Yet somehow even though he didn't focus on fighting, none of the attacks or attackers managed to hit his body.

"Is this some kind of new magic trick of yours, or are you just showing off your defense?" She asked again, as she made a thin whip out of her blood that slashed the necks of those attackers around her.

"Calling for backup." Shiva replied, as if it was obvious.

"But no one can enter inside with that barrier all around this building. Unless you can break it, entrance isn't possible." Aisha said. But Shiva just shook his head and smiled.

"Nothing's impossible for me." Shiva said and brought a black coin from his ring and flipped it flying in the air. "Since Evil's scion called for their best, its time I should do the same."

"Meaning?" She asked.

"The Elites of Eclipse haven't seen the light of day yet. Let this battle be their official stage for introduction."

As Shiva's words finished, the coin reached it's highest height and started falling down, leaving behind a crack in space, growing larger every second with the coin's fall. And when the coin finally landed back into Shiva's hands, the spatial rift spread apart, making a doorway in front of them, and shadows started appearing one by one from the crack.

Aisha looked at the emerging figures who appeared suddenly and mysteriously through the crack, and when the crack finally closed and five figures had stepped out. They all stood behind Shiva, and bowed down to him.

Aisha looked at the figures bent on one knee, with their gaze looking down in fear or respect for their leader.

She tried to sense their auras, their ranks in magic yet failed to notice anything. The only thing she could feel from their presence was the oozing bloodlust that alone was enough to halt the steps of some trainee minions of evil's scion who started sweating in fear and trembling on their steps.

"Kill them all."

Shiva gave a command and before waiting for a response his figure disappeared from the warzone.

Chapter 308 Elites of Eclipse - II

308 Elites of Eclipse - II

"Kill them all."

As soon as this order sounded in the ears of those 5 masked figures, something seemed to take over their bodies as their personality seemed to shift instantly.

From the previous meek and loyal behavior, they all turned into beasts hungry for blood as a monstrous coercion formed from their bodies.

Aisha, who was the closest, felt the amount of bloodlust and aura of death surrounding them the best and it sent a shiver down her spine.

The killing intent emanating from their bodies was visible to everyone as black clouds gathered in the sky, covering the previous evening sky and throwing it in the darkness. Just like an Eclipse..

'Just how much bloodshed did they do, to get this scary.' She wondered, as the monsoon changed and sounds of thunder and clouds rolling in could be heard everywhere. Soon it started raining too.

But Aisha wasn't interested in watching clouds and rain, as she kept her focus on the so-called Elites of Eclipse.

She couldn't see anyone's faces, due to a black mask that covered everything except their eyes, which seemed to glow in red with the amount of bloodlust and killing intent they released.

"Be chill, little wolf. They're friendly." Shiva's words came to her ears again, and she finally woke up from her stupor.

Yet the scene in front of her was something that still forced her to take a gulp of saliva down her throat and a big breath to calm down. She noticed the five people moving in perfect harmony as they roamed through the army of Evil's Scion like it was their playground. Yet wherever they passed through bodies would start to pile up, some covered in scars and screams, some silent and serene. Some sprayed blood like a fountain and some didn't even break a sweat before they fell down lifeless.

Aisha tried to follow their movements through her eyes yet failed to do so. She couldn't guess what kind of movement skill they trained in as it just seemed random. She could only make out some of their attacks or skills, when they were about to make a move, that's all.

---Like the first figure she noticed, a girl with long black hair that danced wildly in the air along her free movements. She held a whip like sword in her hands, which could expand and retract at her will. And whenever she made a move heads rolled down like balls, and headless corpses kept standing not even aware of their sudden demise..

She had a magical gourd hanging on her waist, which seemed to suck the blood that her victims shed in battle. And when she moved away, what she left behind were nothing but dried up bodies of her victims sliced in two.

---The second figure was that of a man, who held something like an iron stick covered in blood in his hand.

He was the most brutal of the five it seems.

As his attacks didn't take anyone's lives in one hit, even though it easily could.

He was hitting them randomly, chopping their limbs, causing various injuries, incapacitating them from this fight and watching their painful struggle etc.

He looked like he was out here experimenting torture methods and not to fight a war.

He probably killed the least people out of the five, yet whoever he did, probably begged him for the mercy of death instead of their hellish pain.

---The third figure was a halfling probably. As he had a big muscular build and claws and fangs for arms. His attacks and techniques seemed animalistic, and he didn't look nothing different from a mindless monster on a hunt.

His figure moved swiftly and silently through the crowds of warriors. He'd suddenly appear in a place and rip his victims to shreds, throwing their broken pieces in the air and then move on.

His victims left bleeding to death in his wake, as he didn't care for their life, sure in his heart that they'd die soon.

He either was related to some race which had poison talent, or he had his arms coated in some deadly poison, as the ones he cut and sliced through seemed to die even after they used their healing potions and magical pills.

---The fourth one was exactly opposite of all the previous three. A man who looked gentle and harmless on the surface. He was holding a golden pen in his right hand and a folding fan in his left, looking just like a wise scholar, who'd recite a fancy poem with a charming smile to impress you.

Yet it seemed even he had a few screws loose, as he just walked among the battlefield.

Yupp walked, like simple random normal slow walk in the park walk.

Whenever someone attacked him he'd use his left hand to block it with the folding fan, which acted as a shield. And from time to time he'd wave his pen in the air, like writing something, and then magically people would start dying all around him through various means and attacks.

One thing to note about him was that just like his appearance, he acted gentlemanly even in the war too. He didn't use inhumane violent methods or reveled in the pain and screams of others like his other partners, what he gave them was a silent death, well mostly.

Unless when some idiots tried to surround him from all directions and he got angry. Then he just waved his pen and turned the fan he was holding into a giant rotating cutter that sliced apart all their bodies in one fell swoop, before returning to normal.

The man just waved the fan in the air, spraying the blood stuck on it, and then walked away like usual over the remains of those corpses.

'They're all psychos.' Aisha muttered and backed a few steps in fear seeing their feats.

'Where did these monsters come from, why didn't anyone know anything about them. And why are all these gods just watching and enjoying this bloodbath.' The poor vessel had so many questions in her mind that she was having a headache just thinking about everything. As the voices of agony and laughter of gods kept echoing through her ears in the background.

'Wait... .. Wasn't there a fifth one. Where did he go?' Aisha suddenly remembered something and looked around in a hurry.

The whole rooftop was leveled up so unless she could fly she couldn't get a clear view.

'Wait.. Why isn't anyone flying away?'

The problem she faced brought forth another realization that caused her to stiffen up. Gulping down another mouthful of saliva she raised her head to look up slowly. Only to see a sight that would probably haunt her in the nightmares for many coming weeks.

Up there, below the black clouds, was shining a large intricate silver magic circle. And at every corner and edge of this circle's patterns, were hanging corpses of someone, making it look like a chandelier.

Wherever her eyes passed all she saw were corpses and crying figures crawling on the floor, waiting and begging for the death.

– Urkghhh urklerghh

She finally couldn't take any more of this insane display of cruelty and ended up puking everything she ate this morning.

She was on her knees as she held her stomach and coughed lightly, when she felt someone tap her shoulders. Looking up with her misty eyes, she saw the masked lady standing there with a handkerchief covered in blood.

The formation seemed to rotate every few seconds, causing the dead bodies hanged along to move freely through air too.

At the center of this artistic deadly formation stood a single figure with beautiful silver wings on his back just like a fairy, detached from everything all around him.

Only now did Aisha realize that what she considered a normal rain all this time, was not water but blood. Dripping from the bodies of the hooded figures stabbed and tied to that killing chandelier.

Aisha saw a drop of blood enlarging in her view as it fell down and trickled over her cheeks. She raised her hands to wipe it away instantly, but found her hands had long been covered in blood, along with the whole rooftop that seemed to be bathed in a river of blood.

Wherever her eyes passed all she saw were corpses and crying figures crawling on the floor, waiting and begging for the death.

She finally couldn't take any more of this insane display of cruelty and ended up puking everything she ate this morning.

– Urkghhh urklerghh

She was on her knees as she held her stomach and coughed lightly, when she felt someone tap her shoulders. Looking up with her misty eyes, she saw the masked lady standing there with a handkerchief covered in blood.

"Boss said you'll join us one day." She said as she passed her the bloody cloth. "Better get used to seeing blood, baby girl."

–Urkhhhhh urllrgg

Poor Aisha who heard the teasing words of this villainess shivered in fright as she ended up puking again and falling unconscious. Under her hazy state she seemed to hear a few words from that girl.

"Remember the name, little lady, Eclipse...We'll see you soon."

Chapter 309 Quest completion and rewards

309 Quest completion and rewards

After making sure the vessel, Aisha, was safe, and leaving the cleaning of pests popping up from Evil's Scion's gang to his minions, Shiva wanted to go back and check on the group of heroines and the protagonist battling below.

He did feel the aura of destruction gathering in large amounts some time ago, so he knew which villain they were facing.

Ronnie Dathien

The exiled one of the Dathien clan of fairy race.

In the original he did play some part, so Shiva still had a little impression of this guy. Ronnie was a sick bastard, whom even Shiva considered to get and train for his Eclipse, but eventually gave up.

First, because this guy was either counting his days in the fairy forests or in the towers of hell, both places where Shiva couldn't reach and act freely.

Second, this guy was unpredictable. He was chosen by the demon kings too, and by making some kind of deal with them, Shiva could get him under his control easily. But they weren't the only ones paying attention to him. Getting Ronnie on his side meant having the target of those fairy gods on his back too, which Shiva wanted to avoid for now.

Third, that guy was a total fanatic for Dital. And it annoyed Shiva for some reason.

Thus he didn't look for Ronnie and let fate take its course.

And as written in , this guy was saved by Evil's Scion and joined them. But the timing of his appearance changed majorly.

Originally both the evil scion and Ronnie were supposed to make their first appearance in the first semester exam event, but due to some changes and God knows what altercations, both of them appeared early.

In the book Ronnie had a huge fight in that event. By then he could control his eye of annihilation more easily, so he managed to slaughter a whole lot of students in one fell swoop.

It was only at that time when Leon was about to be killed, that Francius, the old ring grandpa, made his first appearance.

With his protagonist halo of luck and grandpa's support Leon managed to kill Ronnie at that time and showed his swagger and style of a hero in front of the academy.

But sadly somehow the strings of fate now are twisted and moving in some unknown pattern, as this attack which never happened in the , happened now.

[Ronnie's dead, by the way.]

While Shiva was contemplating what could've led to this attack, system gave him a message about Leon's victory.

"How? Other than Saisha, no one should be strong enough to handle him. And she's busy with the other guy. Who helped our hero?"

[You did.]

"Me?"

[Remember the poison you gave to princess. She used it on Ronnie, and Leon took the chance to land the final blow.]

Hearing the explanation Shiva just shook his head and sighed. 'That guy sure is lucky.'

The battle sounds at the rooftop had calmed down and he could feel that Cersei had used the teleportation coin to get out of this place already. Since everything was over, there was only one guy left to deal with now.

"Did you locate the other one?" Shiva asked not caring about it any longer. And moving onto the next important thing.

[Yupp, he's moving towards the southeast stairs. He's planning to run away now.]

"Saisha..."

[She's fine. Nothing serious.] System replied before it's host finished his question.

Taking a deep breath Shiva increased his speed as he followed the map shown by the system and rushed towards the runaway villain.

Using the system's help to lock the target of Evil's Scion's base where Mylock was sending all the video feeds, Shiva didn't hesitate in his order to destroy them.

Though doing it cost more than 100000 points, but well, since this was to send a message and promotion of Eclipse, he still gritted his teeth and did it.

As for Mylock, after knocking him out Shiva directly sent him to another prison at Eclipse base, this guy still had some use.

As soon as everything was over the sound of the system's voice came to his ears, informing him about the quest's completion. Stopping at an arched balcony, he opened the system panel and decided to check his rewards.

[Chain quest completed.]

[Objective 1. Named character saved. - 9/13.]

[Rika Rambue, Dhiru Sonar, Quinton Cancel and Martha Payne were killed at the event.]

[Failed]

[Objective 2. Killing the Evil's Scion members. - 76 members killed. And 2 captured alive.]

[Massacres are your forte so successfully done.]

[Objective 3. Promotion of Eclipse on a wider scale, wonderfully done.]

[Overall rating - Passed.]

[Rewards - 63000 system points.]

[– Blueprint for the Menace Maya Formation.]

[– Karma clearance crystal.]

"So some idiots still died huh" Shiva said looking at the four names. "Their plotlines aren't anything special, so fuck it if they died."

"Explain the rewards." Shiva said ignoring everything else, and not caring about it.

[Menace Maya Formation - A killing formation that can entrap anyone below S rank, and make them mad. Confusing their minds, and turning them against themselves. Anything they see, hear or sense is their enemy.]

[Karma Clearance Crystal - Anything you do with this crystal in hand would leave no Karmic trace for anyone to track.]

[Eye of Annihilation - A skill that manifests a cataclysmic eye capable of erasing all existence with its ominous glare. Requires a high understanding of the destruction element to master and control.]

"Huh, not so bad, I guess." Shiva said looking at the description of all the gifts he got. Especially the Karma crystal, his mind already started forming plans on where he could use that thing.

'If I kill a dragon while holding this crystal, their race shouldn't be able to mark me and track me down.'

[Stop that foolish thought this instant, host. You're not killing any dragons any time soon.]

[And besides dragon slayers get marked onto souls, and thus hunted down easily. Hiding Karma won't do you any good.]

"Fine, whatever. I was just curious." Shiva said and threw the black crystal back into his storage.

"Now, let's go back. I'm tired and need a nap." Shiva said as he yawned.

"Hello, excuse me. Have you seen someone...."

Hearing someone calling, shiva turned back, but just as he did alarm bells started ringing in his head. Suddenly feeling something strange he directly jumped away from his place and moved to the side. Watching as a sharp wooden spear rose from the floor he was standing.

As he wondered who it was that attacked him, a voice sounded behind him and he got his answer.
'Saisha'

"Who.. Are.. You?"

Chapter 310 Shiva and Shweta - face to face after a lifetime

310 Shiva and Shweta - face to face after a lifetime

Saisha, who finished her fight with the spellthief, was looking for Jaesin and the other elves at the venue.

Due to all the battles everywhere the whole building was just broken and damaged everywhere. Many walls had broken down and pillars collapsed and blocked the pathways. So she could just try to move around on a wild chase.

She didn't have the strength to scream their names out loud and her mana was nearly depleted so she was saving it in case of an emergency.

'Why hasn't anyone come for any help yet? The fight at the rooftop seems to be over too.' She wondered as she didn't hear any more sounds of screams or battles while walking around.

"I hope they didn't run into any more trouble or something." she said and planned to look on the other side.

But just when she turned around she heard something and decided to check it out. Jumping forward through the missing stairs, she came near a balcony with a broken railing, where she could see someone standing silently.

'Maybe he saw something.' Since the guy wasn't wearing any hoods like the other villains, she decided to ask him for help first.

"Hello, excuse me." She shouted as she raised her hand, "Have you seen anyone from the ..."

In middle of her sentence she stopped as her heart jumped a beat when the men turned around and looked at her. Unbelievably watching that face brought forth an unsettling feeling that halted her steps. A familiar feeling along with a trace of guilt and sadness hit her heart, but soon it all turned into anger.

She didn't know him, and she was sure that she was sure she never met him or even saw his face, and that's what confused her about why her body was getting so riled up over some unknown.

Her mind started chanting spells on its own as her hands brought out the sword from her waist. She didn't even know what she was feeling anymore, as the more she looked at that face the more anger it brought her.

'Who is he?' She wondered as she raised her hand and a spear rose from the ground, ready to stab him and end his life.

"Who...are... you?" she asked hoarsely, as her feet rushed towards him with a sword raised high in her arms.

Shiva, getting out of his gaffe, looked at her coming forward to attack him and gave a helpless smile.

"I'm not your enemy, princess. Don't make me one." He said, dodging another attack from her.

"Who Are You?" Yet as if possessed she just repeated the same question again, her eyes fixed on his face, as if trying to pierce his soul and see who he really was.

As Shiva dodged another one of her spells, he noticed her nose bleeding a little. 'She doesn't have mana.' he thought and jumped forward to interrupt her as she started chanting another spell.

"You're overworked, princess. You should calm down." Shiva said as he slapped her sword away and grabbed her wrist and pulled her close, interrupting her spell. "You don't have mana, don't try to use it."

"You're dead." Saisha said, her eyes glaring at him, like she was staring at her lifelong enemy.

'She's exactly like her.' He said in his heart as for the first time after seeing her in arcadia was he so close to her.

He could almost hear her heartbeat and feel the hot breath of her on his body. And it all caused his memories to fall in shambles as the scenes of earth, of their time together came back to hit his mind like a tidal wave.

'Not now. You dumb fucking idiot.' Shiva cursed himself as he moved his body to the side just in time to dodge a punch that was coming to his guts.

But still not fast enough to dodge the kick that followed next.

'The fuck' Shiva said holding his jaw as he felt the sting of pain over her attack.. 'System, mind explaining anything?'

He asked his system over seeing the familiar set of attacks coming towards him. The same pattern - a punch to the guts, followed by a kick to the face, and then a head grab followed by a knee to the nose.

Though he dodged everything easily, it brought back dozens of memories about when Shweta used to train him back on earth. When he'd receive a beatdown every damn time.

'You said she doesn't have her memories?' Shiva said as he dodged all her attacks even before she made them. And it only seemed to make her even more angry.

[She_ she shouldn't.]

'Then how do you explain _ this?' Shiva said as he grabbed her hand and pushed her away, just to dodge the knife she was about to pull from under her arm guard next and try to stab him in the chest.

[Maybe it's mus..]

'Don't you dare tell me it's muscle memory.'

[...] × silence

'useless' Shiva cursed as he looked at Saisha, who pulled another knife from under her belt and rushed towards him.

'Why does an archer have so many knives anyway.' he said as he grabbed both her hands and kicked her back. Causing her to stumble and fall over the rubble.

"Fine. Enough is enough." Shiva said, watching her struggle to stand up again. "If you want a fight, I'll just beat you."

He said and ran towards her, Saisha who got up with difficulty looked at him and smirked. "You're one of them, aren't you?" She asked and raised her hands to call for the spell she was famous for in the . "I'll kill you too."

Shiva looked at her bleeding from her ears and nose as she started pulling all the mana she could to channel her trump card blessing of Gaia, Nature's Death.

"What an idiot." He said and appeared in front of her instantly. Grabbing her by the throat he lifted her up, until her face was in front of his face..

"Don't you dare try to die." He said as he grabbed her fist and blew on the powder she was holding in her hands secretly. Causing it to fly on her face. Watching as she slowly started losing her consciousness and stopped struggling, he put her back on the ground and finished his sentence. "Until I get all my answers."

"Princess.." A shout came from afar as he watched Jaesin running towards their direction, Shiva placed her down and disappeared from his place.