

## O Summoner 311

### Chapter 311 - Realm Of Dread Mist

The Undead King used the skill of the great sword to pull the Reaper to a different dimension. The dimension that they were transported to is a special space that the God of Death Abaddon blessed himself.

[Any individual with the blessing of the God of Death that steps forth in the Realm of Dread Mist will have a 20% increase in stats.]

People might say that the increase in stats is minimal but 20% is already a large difference especially if those in battle are high leveled. The Undead King did not wait in ceremony as he already swung his great sword towards the Reaper. The Reaper seeing that he was trapped could only direct its aggression towards the Undead King.

"Ho..w da..re y..ou....food!" The Reaper's voice that is cold and dark could be heard slipping from its lips.

"Finally. I thought you were born mute or something. It would be boring to not be able to hear your screams of anguish." The Undead King stated with a smile.

The Realm of Dread Mist is a pocket dimension that is attached to the sword given by the God of Death. It is a pocket dimension that was made using some of the nether mist that has been converted by the God of Death to be more tolerable.

The nether mist is the most volatile of all the mists in the death realms because the God of Death did not create it. The nether mist was made into existence and the only reason that the God of Death can claim the Nether Realm is because no other god or goddess dared to.

The Undead King used the force of the great sword to send the Reaper flying away. The Undead King became unrelenting because he can only force the Reaper to be in this dimension in about fifteen minutes. He needed to finish off or deal the Reaper with heavy damage.

Sword waves are released every time the Undead King swings his great sword. The Reaper would then deflect this sword waves but it could not be deflected physically. The sword waves pierced the body of the Reaper as it is now stronger than ever.

The Reaper could only bear with the pain as the Undead King's attacks were being enhanced by the Dread Mist. The dread mist has the effects of the nether mist albeit toned down a bit but the lethal to undead or anyone with a soul is still there.

The Reaper did not know why it is being hurt so much because it did not feel pain even when it was alive. This new sensation made the reactions of the Reaper dull as it was new to pain. The slight jerk reaction to pain became its undoing.

The Reaper might be new to pain but it was still a skilled demigod warrior in his prime. The Reaper soon got used to the feeling of pain as it counterattacked. The runes engraved on the blade of the scythe started to glow and the Reaper activated the skill attached to the weapon.

The Reaper took some distance from the Undead King and took a large swinging stance. The blade of the scythe then became enlarged about five times the size. The Reaper then swung it as hard as it can and it released a large wave that cut space itself.

The pocket dimension suddenly shook but it repaired itself right as it was torn. The Undead King saw this attack and used one of his skills to counter it.

"Death Blade." The Undead King stated as his blade glowed in a dark violet color.

The dark violet aura covered the body of the Undead King as he charged forwards to hit the Reaper. The Reaper did not back down from the fight as it also charged forward to meet the Undead King in battle after it easily sliced through the energy wave it made. They may be only able to battle in the realm for a limited time but it felt like they are battling for an eternity.

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The army of the Undead King is successfully pushing the army of the Arch Lich since it is now without a leader. They were about to easily win when a ray of golden colored light is poured upon all the undead at war. Low level undead immediately became sundered and turned to ashes when the golden light touched their rotting bodies.

The most that suffered from the shower of holy skill is the army of the Arch Lich because they are still made from miasma or has miasma running on their bodies. Holy attribute magic is not really made to deal with dark arts but rather used to purify miasma present in the bodies. All the undead of the Arch Lich are dealt with double the damage and their armors did nothing to help.

The army of the Undead King is not that great either but they only about 50% increase in damage against the holy attribute magic. The covenant with the God of Death made all the undead that is worshipping him have slight resistance against holy attribute damage.

Even though they now worship the God of Death who is a legitimate god of Pandemonium, the core of an undead is still the same which is a heart made of miasma. Miasma is not all bad as long as it is natural. Miasma is made when those with magical affinities die and natural miasma is made when those beings die a natural death.

The miasma is then used to signal that the owner of the body is no longer without soul which is why the bodies decay and emit a strong foul odor. The God of Death just blesses his undead followers to not be as susceptible to the danger of miasma hence the undead have clear minds. Miasma pollutes the minds of the undead if kept unchecked and is the reason for their hatred of the living.

"Living beings have arrived!" The Doom Knight Cruz stated as he told the army to retreat for now.

"They arrived much earlier than expected. The humans who did accept our mutual benefit contract did warn us that they would intervene but it seemed they acted faster than expected." The Astral Wraith Du'an stated as he took out a shrunken head.

"My prince, are you okay? It seems that the size of the war is increasing as the imperial army has entered." Du'an stated but Creepysoo could not reply.

Seeing as the Prince of the Undead did not reply, Du'an could only worry as the Arch Lich would surely take their prince as prisoner. Du'an wanted to transfer to the location of the Arch Lich' Necropolis but he needed to trust Blanche and Noir.

"I just hope that the prince is alright." Du'an stated.

"You should hope that we would be fine after this. The imperial army means business as they brought a large amount of soldiers and priests. They came to smite us back to our graves." Cruz stated as he commanded the army to go in a tight formation.

The doom knight of the Arch Lich' army also took charge and not only him. The four giant skeletons that is holding palanquin also participated and swatted the aerial assault unit of the imperial army. The war just escalated and this time it was not only the undead going to war as the living also joined in.

## Chapter 312 - Holy Sanctuary Domain

The Imperial army that rained upon waves of holy magic on the battlefield did not stop. Some of the priests are even elders of the churches and they are chanting in unison. The imperial army is an equal mix of players and NPCs unlike the undead armies that has more NPCs than players. The undead that survived the barrage of holy attacks did not attack one another anymore as they now have a different target.

The undead held no fear despite some of their brethren becoming ashes. The hordes of undead charging at the imperial army made some of them fearful as the living will always fear what is different from them. The holy church elders that are chanting in unison finally ended their spell and a burst of golden light escaped from their bodies.

"Holy Sanctuary Domain!" All the holy church elders stated before they passed out from exhaustion.

A wave of golden light suddenly spread out in the area of the imperial army that traveled up to ten kilometers. The golden light did not only spread like seven halos but seven different silhouettes of gods and goddesses made of golden light with it.

The seven figures were the Goddess of Light, the God of Fire, the Goddess of Language, the Goddess of Music, the Mother of Dragons, the God of the Seas, and the God of War. There are actually eight type of holy churches in the imperial army but there was currently no elder for the church of life which is why there was no silhouette of the Goddess of Life.

The seven halos that spread out immediately eviscerated low level undead that are in the fifties below. The seven halos dealt great damage towards individuals that are level 100 and below and some even dying at the seventh halo. Those that are above level 100 managed to defend against some of the halos but are still damaged by the rest as holy attribute attacks are the bane of all the undead.

The domain expanded to a distance of ten kilometers which is so expansive that made those watching gasp in surprise. The ones watching the scene are either those not interested with war contributions or those who think they are weak and useless. The area of in a circle of a diameter of ten kilometers is covered in a beautiful golden light that is calming to the touch for the living at least.

Skill: Holy Sanctuary Domain

Tier: Mythical

Type: Group Domain

Effect:

- All miasma in the surroundings will be purified.
- All living beings that are aligned with the patron Gods or Goddesses of the sanctuary will have an increased in stats by 10%.
- All living beings that are aligned with the patron Gods or Goddesses of the sanctuary will have an increased in health and mana regeneration. The base increase is 50% and is increased by another 50% per number of the patron gods invoked in the domain.
- All evil beings or those with miasma in their bodies will continue having their health decreased by 0.01 per second. Effect not absolute and is dependent per individual.
- Holy attribute spells will become two times more effective against evil enemies.
- Spells and abilities of the patron gods invoked in the Holy Sanctuary Domain will have increased effects by about 50%.
- All the casters of this domain will be unable to harness holy attribute magic for 24 hours.

Cooldown: Six Months

Mana Cost: 100% of Total Mana of the Caster

Duration: 1 hour if two patron gods are invoked. Additional half hour per invoked patron god.

Restriction: Have two or more Holy Church Member with 100, 000 Devotion stat.

The group domain skill is one of the most beautiful skills that anyone in Pandemonium has seen. It even made some people reflect on themselves when they saw it first-hand. The skill effect even made the ground become lively that small grass started to grow despite the Goddess of Life not being invoked. The imperial army did not miss this chance as the commander ordered everyone to finish off every undead.

The arrival of the Mythical Tier Domain that was said to have only been invoked when the dark gods came to invade Pandemonium made Du'an issue an order to retreat. He did his best to cover his brethren with enough magic to resist the effects of the holy domain which greatly minimized their casualties because undead purified by this domain have a chance of gaining eternal rest.

Thankfully, the undead from the Undead King's faction made a pact with the God of Death which invalidated their chances of being deleted. The side of the Arch Lich however are not as lucky as the gravity of their decision finally caught up to some of them. Some of their character were deleted which made them immediately send a bug report to the developers.

The deleted characters became such a hot issue due to being the first time it is happening. Those that chose the side of the Arch Lich however are in no position to argue because they agreed to

certain conditions when they joined the Arch Lich. It was in the clause that they agreed upon that in exchange for retaining their skills and levels, the developers have no control of what will happen to their characters.

The characters that were not deleted are those that agree to start from scratch. The ones with the deleted characters though were not left without a choice as the developers will certainly be deemed evil if they truly deleted everything. They were given a chance to revive but they will start at level 50 with all their items in the inventory still intact.

It finally dawned on them that the risk that they took in exchange for greater power really did have some drawbacks unlike what they think they believe. Some just agreed to respawn with their items intact and their level lowered.

Some players are still making their voices heard using the internet but the Pandemonium official social networking sites posted the full clause that stated that it was not foul play or favoritism. One of the GMs in fact even posted that the players of the Undead King's faction would have suffered the same fate if their god was not present. The players in the faction of the Arch Lich would not have suffered the same fate if they focused on the specific mission that was given to them but it seemed that they were more focused on themselves rather than the betterment of the faction.

Due to the GM's post, the audacity of those that voiced their opinion of the character deletion suddenly died down. They could only swallow their resentment as they agreed without thinking much of the clause. They only thought of the great increase in strength they will get after flocking to the Arch Lich' side.

### Chapter 313 - The General Of The Imperial Army

The fight between the Undead King and the Reaper was intense that the duration of them being sealed in the pocket dimension is not enough for the former to finish off the latter. The Realm of Dread Mist is once again sealed back into the God of Death's Sword of Devotion.

The moment that the pocket dimension disappeared and the two powerful beings returned to the mortal plane, they were welcomed by a stream of powerful holy energy that damaged them. The Undead King is not damaged to the extent that the Reaper is damaged due to the reduction buff to holy damage that the God of Death Abaddon gave him.

The Reaper emitted a loud screech due to the burning sensation that it felt. This type of pain is not something that it has felt even when it was alive. If the pain it felt from the Undead King's attack is a prickling sensation that with some time it no longer affects it, the pain it felt from holy damage is something like a person being lit alive.

The Reaper felt that its body is being consumed by a strong acid of a poison dragon as Cambion skin is not prone to burning. The loud screech of the Reaper made the attention of the imperial army switch to it. The General of the imperial army immediately ordered his soldiers to attack the screeching undead because she felt an intense energy from the undead.

The Undead King seeing the attention that they are getting could only scoff as the imperial army wants to take away his prey. The Undead King is now debating whether he should activate his domain or retreat but the intense holy domain is dealing damage to him and his brethren. The Undead King contacted Du'an using the shrunken head while the imperial army gathered around him.

"Greetings, Undead King. I am General Alexandra of the Imperial Army. It is best if you surrender but that would be no fun. All that is impure must be vanquished under the might of the sun." General Alexandra of the imperial army stated smugly as she is confident in herself and her weapon.

The weapon that general of the imperial army is currently wielding a mythical weapon that is said to be wielded by the son of the Goddess of Light with a mortal. The weapon that she carried is the lance that the demigod Lugh wielded when he walked the mortal plane. The mythical spear that is said to control heat itself, The Sleg.

The General of the Imperial Army is a beautiful woman that is said to be one of the chosen of the Goddess of Light to be her champion but that is still rumors. She had white blonde hair tied to a bun and her armor is made of a pearl colored metal with golden sun emblems as decoration. She had amber colored eyes that one stare would make you respect her.

"You underestimate me and that pitiful undead there human woman. If you think that you are at my level or that undead over there then you are clearly mistaken. You just sent your subordinates to their deaths." The Undead King stated and tried to stand up but blood red chains are pinning him down which made him unable to move from his spot.

The screech of the undead demigod then became a maniacal laugh which made the imperial soldiers that are supposed to attack it retreat from the sudden surge of fear that they felt. The Reaper then stood back up like a puppet with strings with a wide maniacal smile as it faced the imperial soldiers.

"Finall...y! Fooood! Nyahaha!" The Reaper shouted while laughing as an explosion of energy came from it.

The Reaper is now an example of the saying 'A cornered animal is almost as dangerous as a wounded one.' The bloodlust of the Reaper reached its peak in mere seconds and the Undead King could not even move to pummel the demigod undead. He is currently rooted to his position which made him contact Du'an so that whatever the Reaper used could be dispelled.

"Everyone get away from that undead!" General Alexandra commanded but it was too late for some as the Reaper killed ten soldiers with one swipe of its scythe.

Ten soldier's heads rolled with one attack and the blood that sprayed from their decapitated bodies are drawn towards the Reaper. The blood then became vein like as it fused with the Reaper's body. The Undead King could only bulge his eyes because he knows what the Reaper is planning.

"It is trying to revive itself back to life." The Undead King muttered but that did not escape the ears of General Alexandra.

She could not just sit by and command her soldiers as she saw the strength of the Reaper. Since she noticed that the Undead King is rooted to the ground, she decided to deal with the current threat but she still told her other soldiers to deal with the Undead King. The soldiers could only agree to the request of their general despite trembling with fear.

General Alexandra charged towards the Reaper with her spear in tow and opted to use a piercing attack but the latter is not interested in her. The Reaper ignored the general and attacked those who

it could kill in one attack. It would have been effective if not for the timely assistance of the holy priests that casted their spells at the Reaper.

The Reaper then hissed and reacted to the sudden strike of General Alexandra. The Reaper used the shaft of its scythe to redirect the stab of the imperial general. She then gained distance and used her mana to activate the one of the spells attached to the spear.

"Lugh's Blight." General Alexandra stated and multiple spears of light is fired from the spear aimed at the Reaper.

The Reaper could only try to dodge some of the spears but they move at the speed of light. It became difficult for the Reaper to dodge the attacks of not only the general but also the priests that came to assist her. The Reaper chose the easier of the targets and used its skill to lessen the gap between it and the priests.

The priests did not panic due to the sudden appearance of the Reaper because paladins were protecting them. The paladins blocked the attack of the Reaper and even tried to counterattack but the Reaper is faster than their attack. The Reaper dodged the attack but I suddenly pierced by General Alexandra's spear which then became lit on fire.

The Reaper tried its best to take out the spear but it had no choice but to carve its flesh where the spear pierced. It did so without even emitting a scream but it now had a look of pure anger against General Alexandra. The Reaper's scythe suddenly became big once more and this time it stated the skill it used.

"Cull!" The Reaper uttered as it swung its scythe in a 360 degree angle.

The Reaper's attack not only decreased 20% of the health of every individual in a radius of ten meters but also applied the bleeding status to them. The blood dripping upon all those with the bleeding status did not drop to the ground but gathered around the Reaper like a thick red mist. The mist now became a shield that could deflect the attacks of the priests targeted at it.

While the imperial soldiers are busy with the Reaper, a rip in space came about just above the Undead King. Three individuals came out of it and it is none other than Adrian, Levin Cloud and Morte. The Undead King could not even speak with what he witnessed because he felt the divinity of the God of Death from the little boy that his two acquaintances came with.

#### Chapter 314 - A Demon Enters The War

The portal that Adrian conjured led them straight to the location of the Undead King. He thought that the safest location to be transported would be by the Undead King's side which is why he chose that location. Adrian actually never thought that the Undead King would already be participating in the war.

"Where did you even send us? Are we in a battlefield?" Levin Cloud stated as he ducked with Morte to dodge an incoming arrow.

"I sent us to the side of the Undead King which I thought as the safest place for Morte but clearly I judged wrong." Adrian muttered the last part to himself as he ducked to dodge a fireball.

"That would have been perfect if he was actually not participating in the war right now." Levin Cloud muttered to himself so that the Undead King would not be able to hear clearly.

"Sanctuary!" Levin Cloud casted as a golden light protected them from the incoming barrage of ranged attacks.

"Uhm...Any idea how we can get out of this your highness?" Adrian asked the Undead King.

"Du'an is already on his way. I was going to fight it out with that undead demigod over there but protecting the prophet must come first." The Undead King stated.

"How do you know that he is the prophet?" Adrian asked.

"He is oozing the same energy as the God of Death like you but yours is probably more potent." The Undead King replied.

Adrian then looked towards the undead demigod fighting the humans that the Undead King pointed at. The first thing that caught Adrian's eye was the scythe that the undead demigod is currently wielding. Adrian could feel being drawn to it like a magnet and he knew why because it was one of his Psyche Armaments.

"Priest Levin Cloud! How dare you betray the Goddess of Life and side with the filthy undead?!" An elven priest that was supporting the imperial soldiers against the Undead King suddenly stated.

"I did not betray the Goddess of Life. I am much closer to her than you could think!" Levin Cloud replied but his reply only fell on deaf ears.

Adrian remembered that he casted a Glamour spell towards Levin Cloud so he still looks like an elf. He would definitely be called a traitor because he is now by the Undead King's side and emitting the same energy that the Undead King has. It seems that Levin Cloud has yet to master masking the energies in his body.

Adrian wanted to use Teleportation but he would need to be protected for ten seconds to be able to use it. It would not be a good idea to whip up the temporal magic in the midst of battle and Adrian is still drained from the last spatial magic spell he used. He could not even take a rest to take out a potion from his inventory to drink.

Adrian had no choice but to wait for Du'an to fetch them. His first priority right now is to keep Morte alive. He is already sweating buckets that just one stray arrow could instantly one shot the kid and all his effort would be in vain.

Adrian wanted to focus on deflecting incoming projectiles but his mind just gravitates towards the scythe. It feels like the psyche armament is speaking to him but unlike the others this one feels different. The voice of the scythe is filled with malice and just hearing its voice would make one's spine tingle.

Nevertheless, Adrian needed to get the scythe if it really is a psyche armament like he thought he is. It might be just a weapon that has gained sentience thereby gaining a soul but he needed to try but he is not that confident that he will succeed.

The best thing that Adrian could think of is kill stealing the undead demigod but that would be difficult because the spear that the beautiful woman fighting the Reaper is also like a psyche

armament. The spear that the beautiful woman is using is special. From Adrian's perspective, it felt just like his psyche armaments which is why he is confused if the scythe is really one of it.

The Undead King did his best to protect the prophet and the others as the God of Death sent him a message to protect the little boy. This is one of the absolute commands that the God of Death issued which means that success will yield a blessing while failure would mean punishment.

After a few minutes of protecting the group, the Undead King finally noticed that a portal is appearing behind them. From the portal, Du'an's form could be seen emerging with some of his robes being tattered. It seems that the Astral Wraith was busy that he could not immediately fetch the Undead King from his position.

Upon seeing Morte, Du'an almost involuntarily bow but the Undead King held his shoulder and acted as a cover for the Prophet of the God of Death as he entered the portal. The Reaper seeing that its previous enemy was trying to escape immediately vanished from its location and reappeared near Adrian's group location.

The imperial soldiers and holy priests were surprised but they did not back down as they continued pouring attacks towards them and the Reaper just became another target. The Reaper's scythe glowed red and it slashed vertically making a blood red shockwave that is aimed towards Adrian's group. The Undead King and Du'an wanted to react but the latter is busy keeping the portal stable while the former decided to just accept the attack using his body.

The attack of the Reaper travelled fast enough that the Undead King could not deflect it because he was busy with the imperial army's attacks against their group. Levin Cloud even closed his eyes and Morte's eyes while he used his body to shield the latter from attacks. Even the imperial army general could only watch as the attack is headed towards the group.

As the others of the group were preparing for the inevitable, Adrian had another idea. Before the shockwave reached their location, the attack suddenly vanished. The smoke cleared and a beautiful mirror with a moving demon eye could be seen where the attack vanished.

"I did not believe that it could actually work." Adrian stated as he coughed up blood.

#### Chapter 315 - Lugh's Incarnate

Given the delicate situation that Adrian and the others, he had to think of what he can use to protect them. He decided to use his recently acquired psyche armament which is the mirror. Adrian had already read up on the skills of the mirror psyche armament.

Skill: Absorbing Mirror

Tier: Legacy

Type: Active

Effect: Absorb the incoming projectile that comes into contact with the mirror psyche armament. The amount of damage that it can be absorbed will be proportional to your level and the level of the one that did the attack. If the absorbed attack is from someone 50 levels above you then you will get damaged to some extent. Can absorb up to ten attacks at most.

Cooldown: 5 minutes

Essence Cost: 10 Soul Essences

Cast Time: Instant

Skill: Reflecting Mirror

Tier: Legacy

Type: Active

Effect: Using the absorbed power of one of the attacks, fire a beam dealing the same damage as that of the absorbed attack. Can only release the full force of one absorbed attack at a time. The beam that will be released from the mirror will travel straight without losing power.

Cooldown: 1 minute

Essence Cost: 15 Soul Essences

Cast Time: Instant

Skill: Prismatic Mirror

Tier: Legacy

Type: Active

Effect: Use the entire power of all the absorbed attacks and conjure up an imaginary for each absorbed attack. Each mirror fires off the power of the divided total strength that the mirror absorbed. The imaginary mirrors can be destroyed with enough force or if an attack is released from it.

Cooldown: 3 hours

Essence Cost: 50 Soul Essences

Cast Time: Instant

Adrian's intuition to activate his mirror psyche armament came in handy because the undead demigod released an attack against them. The fierce shockwave was successfully absorbed by the mirror which shocked even Adrian because he did not really thought that it will work.

The mirror successfully absorbed the attack but it came at a price of Adrian's health. The attack of the Reaper is far superior that his health that was already in half became 10% immediately due to the rebound. The Undead King wanted to thank Adrian for blocking that attack as even he would not be able to stand properly if he tanked that whole attack.

The Reaper though did not became pleased as a mere bug was able to block his attacks. It was able to easily slice weak bugs like Adrian as if they were butter which is why it hurts its pride that a mere bug survived. The Reaper wanted to immediately squash the bug that dared to hurt its pride but the imperial army general had other plans.

The imperial army general activated another skill of the spear that she held. The spear became ignited in a pure red flame and General Alexandra threw the spear towards the Reaper. The Sleg pierced the half incorporeal body of the Reaper and ignited it into flames which made it release an ear piercing shriek.

Adrian did not waste time and entered the portal to escape because he could get killed by a soldier or a stray attack from one of the imperial mages. He did mark the location though as he needed to return when it is over. Adrian still needed to kill steal in order to get propriety on the drops when the Reaper is killed.

The imperial army tried to stop the Undead King from escaping but those that surrounded him is suddenly pushed by an invisible force. The portal closed and General Alexandra could only blame her incompetence but she at least would be able to kill the Reaper that the Undead King could not defeat.

The Reaper's ear piercing cry still filled the battlefield but the spear is continually burning it. Now that the Undead King managed to escape, the imperial general's army could only focus on the most powerful undead here which is the Reaper.

All the holy priests and paladins did not waste time and poured all holy attribute attacks on the Reaper. The Reaper who is still up in flames started to crumble bit by bit until its body became ashes. The imperial general's army relaxed a little upon their victory but their leader did not show even a bit of enthusiasm.

General Alexandra then looked at her soldiers and the priests that are fighting with her. The bleeding of their wounds has yet to stop and the blood still has yet to trickle down but the blood still becomes a red mist. Sensing that danger is near General Alexandra ordered her soldiers and the priests to move away from the area while recalling her spear to her hand.

The worries of the imperial army general suddenly came to pass as the area that the Reaper was killed is filled with red mist but not just the red mist that came from them. The living that are fighting off the undead that are also bleeding contribute to the red mist.

General Alexandra felt this was odd but then she remembered that the red clouds above them did not dissipate despite the priest elders activating the Holy Sanctuary Domain. She could only infer that the red clouds and the red mist are not made of miasma but even she thought that is absurd.

The holy churches taught that every spell or attacks that undead make is filled with miasma. With that thought in mind, General Alexandra is sure that the red clouds above her are also miasma from the undead polluting the atmosphere with their filth but that is not the case.

Not only was the Reaper a demigod but it was also a Cambion which is a hybrid between a human and a devil. Fun fact about the devils is that they are considered spiritual beings that do not have or not completely having a physical body. The only part that the Arch Lich managed to turn undead is the human part of the Reaper.

The Reaper is now purified of its undead state due to the combined attacks of the imperial army. Unbeknownst to the imperial army that they only made it worse because the Reaper had a special trump card when it was alive and terrorizing the mortal plane.

The red clouds suddenly gathered in one place and it formed three tornadoes as the scythe of the Reaper rose to meet the red clouds. The blade of the scythe suddenly became a mouth with sharp fangs and ate up the red clouds along with the red mists. The energy is so intense that it alerted the hidden powers of the main world.

The sheer energy that the scythe is absorbing is enough to power up a spell that could deal catastrophic damage. Seeing this intense energy coalescing, General Alexandra chose to use her trump card as she feared whatever is coming their way.

"Lugh's Incarnate!" General Alexandra shouted as piercing golden rays of light came down from the heavens to bathe her.

The general's armor suddenly became a bit bulkier and sturdier than before like they became made of diamonds. She also sprouted two pairs of wings made of light as if she suddenly became an angel. The normal looking jousting spear also changed as it became different in structure.

The handle of the spear shifted to the middle as there is now two pointed ends opposite of each other. It would now be appropriate to call it a lance rather than a spear. The lance also now had blue runes engraved on it and two holy rings near the pointed ends. Those of the Goddess of Light religion could only bask in her glory as if the Champion of the Goddess of Light has come to punish the wicked.

The scythe finally absorbed all the red clouds and it started pulsating like a heart of a living person. The scythe pulsated until it covered itself using a red sphere made of blood. The Reaper is about to be reborn once more into the world and this time its sanity is with it.

#### Chapter 316 - The Blood Devil

The red mist and clouds that gathered suddenly became a sphere of blood that pulsed. General Alexandra who activated the skill on the spear who is now Lugh's Incarnate could feel that the energy emanating from the blood sphere is intense.

The pressure that General Alexandra is feeling from the blood sphere is not that new to her because she has experienced someone who exuded the same if not more powerful than the one in front of him. She felt this type of pressure from the hidden guardian of the empire who is said to be the real driving force of the empire.

General Alexandra wanted to leave her current position to check up on the rest of the imperial army but the situation in front of her begs to differ. The blood sphere finally started shrinking until it became six feet in diameter and morphing to a humanoid form.

The humanoid form started forming to that of a woman with bat wings and an arrow pointed tail. At first the body is blood red but then distinguishable features suddenly started forming. General Alexandra tried attacking the woman before she perfectly revived but her attacks just bounced off as if she was invulnerable during the process.

[The Blood Devil Sanguina has been fully revived but she has yet to completely regain her demigod powers.]

The Blood Devil Sanguina could be described as very endowed and is naturally alluring. Her skin tone is pinkish while her dress could only be likened to a fit gown and blood red gloves. Her horns also comes out of her head and is also sharing the red theme.

She let out a yawn as if she just woke up from a deep sleep but her senses say otherwise. After yawning, she immediately sent a piercing gaze towards the imperial general. The blood devil disappeared from her location in a puff of red smoke and reappeared just in front of General Alexandra while smiling.

The blood devil with her scythe in hand clashed with the lance of the imperial general. Their battle created shockwaves that made the others stay away. It seems that with the Lugh's Incarnate skill, the general could go toe to toe with an actual demigod despite being weakened.

The blood devil wanted to attack the weaker ones in order to replenish her strength but this slightly stronger insect is blocking her from her intentions. The fight dragged on with the both of them that it already lasted for hours.

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Adrian and the others returned to the citadel with the Undead King. Adrian took his time to heal his wounds and to summon his soulbounds. He immediately wanted to return to the battlefield in order to kill steal the undead demigod.

"You are actually not thinking of getting back in that confusing and chaotic situation." Levin Cloud asked as he stopped healing Adrian.

"I think that the weapon that the undead demigod is using is actually one of my psyche armaments. If the undead demigod gets killed without me participating and the empire gets the psyche armament then it would be another headache." Adrian replied.

"If you are that adamant about it then I will help you. You did help me with my quest after all even though it has yet to be completed because a church has yet to be built." Levin Cloud stated as he stood up and also helped Adrian do so.

"Thanks for the help but you need to be here to help Morte. The remnants of the Church of Death are drawn towards him. He is acting like a beacon of light that they follow. You need to be here if you want your class change to happen." Adrian stated as he took Levin Cloud's hand to stand up.

"If you say so. You either think of an ingenious plan to succeed or think of a terrible plan that gets you killed straight away. Good luck because you will need it." Levin Cloud stated as he healed some of the injured undead using his heals powered by his death energy.

"I would join you Champion Equinox but Du'an is worried about the prince while I need to protect the prophet. If the imperial army was not in the way then the death of that Arch Lich would have been much easier." The Undead King stated in gloomy voice.

"Since the Imperial Army has already intervened that means our kind can also intervene. I guess I will have to convince the elders to join the battle. The Arch Lich did revive someone that should not have been revived." Adrian stated but he was stopped by the Undead King as he was about to tear apart a teleportation scroll.

"You do not need to tell them because they have been watching the war unfold. They should be after the Arch Lich just about now but I heard that reviving an undead demigod sprouted a fair share of troubles. It seems some hidden powers are also looking to do the same which is why they cannot join us at this point in time." The Undead King told Adrian what was reported to him.

"I guess I should focus on getting that scythe then." Adrian muttered to himself as he teleported to the location of the fight between the undead demigod and the imperial army general.

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Adrian teleported about a hundred meters above the location appear out of view. He spread his wings out to get a better view of the battle and he could only describe it as terrain changing. The trees all fell down, large craters forming and there was even traces of a meteor falling upon the battlefield.

He looked towards the direction of the fight between the undead demigod and the imperial general but he was shocked because the general was no longer fighting an undead. The woman who looks like a devil though is still emanating some miasma that was the same of the undead demigod.

"Is this its second phase?" Adrian thought as he looked around the battlefield.

The soldiers and priests that are supporting the imperial general looked incredibly tired. Adrian left for two hours so this means that they were fighting exactly two hours at least. It is actually a great feat that some of them could still stand despite the prolonged battle. Even Adrian could only battle someone for an hour before his stamina completely depletes assuming they are in the same level.

"The imperial general might have activated her trump card but the devil woman she is fighting has yet to break a sweat. It seems that she is only holding up due to the effects of the domain." Adrian observed as he tried touching the golden lights which is the effect of the Holy Sanctuary Domain.

The blood devil Sanguina wanted to end this farce as he has yet to fully revive. She knew that without enough blood would make her revert back to her undead self as the skill effect will disappear once she runs out of supply.

"Blood Reap!" The Blood Devil Sanguina stated as her scythe became twice the size and had a crimson glow. She then hit the imperial general with all the strength that she could muster thereby heavily injuring her opponent.

The imperial general is now riddled with wounds and the priests are doing their best to treat her but the fatigue finally took a toll on her body. The skill Lugh's Incarnate wore off and a huge strain suddenly assaulted the senses of the imperial general.

"That was a good performance but I already got bored. I better eat as much as I can to truly revive." The Blood Devil Sanguina stated as her expression became that of a bloodthirsty murderer.

Adrian saw this and was about to act when he noticed a female paladin walk up towards the devil woman. Adrian thought that the female paladin would use a sacrificial skill to at least seal the devil woman but was shocked when wings emerged from the back of the female paladin. Upon Adrian's closer inspection, the female paladin is actually a paladin of the Church of Light.

"Let us see the power of the angels that the Church of Light has in secret. I wonder what excuse they would use to justify their paladin growing a pair of angelic wings. We all know that he 'humans' fear others that are vastly different from them." Adrian thought as he saw the transformation of the female paladin to an angel.

Adrian readied himself to absorb any stray attacks from the both of them. After all he still wanted to be the one who gains a lot from this battle. He is also observing one of the priests of the Church of Light from his location. Adrian could feel the same energy that the female angel is giving off from the Church of Light priest that is tending the imperial general.

"Oh! From the looks of it she is a player. I wonder how she got her race change. Angels are said to be very picky and tend to look down on others." Adrian thought as he scattered imaginary mirrors on the battlefield to observe each angle. A feature that he greatly appreciates as the mirror has no basic attack or cannot be used to bash someone.

#### Chapter 317 - Angels Intervene And A Devious Demon

"Dirty Apostate!" the female paladin shouted as she shed her mortal skin because she literally did so.

The female paladin's supposed 'human body' fell limp as if something left it. From the human body of the female paladin emerged a being that has golden blonde hair and clear blue eyes with a pair of white wings. She wore a white robe that perfectly emphasized her feminine appeal.

The angel also has two golden bracelets and two golden bangles adorning her wrists and ankles respectively. The golden bracelets and bangles that she wore had runic symbols etched on them and they also rotate as if the accessories are keeping her form stable. The most noticeable thing that screams angel beside her white wings is her glowing halo made of light.

Once the angel showed up, a flurry of white feathers started to flutter in the wind as if divinity came down from the sky but the blood devil only scoffed. This is understandable that angels and devils have an aversion towards the other because the latter is just a wayward version of the other.

The devils are actually just the fallen angels that the Goddess of Light has lost favor towards. The angels are the creation of the Goddess of Light and she is considered to be a perfectionist which is why she expected her creations to be as such. What she did not expect is that not all creations could be perfect and the way that she wanted too because all beings have different wills or souls.

The Goddess of Light kept the ones that she deemed as perfect while she cast the ones who were deemed as a failure out of the realm that she ruled. The Goddess of Light tried to hide her failures to a realm that was previously guarded by a deceased god. She figured that it was the perfect place to cast away her imperfect creations as the realm was filled with smoldering heat and fire that even angels could not tolerate.

The angels casted away by the Goddess tried to plead for mercy but she was not lending them an ear. The 'defect' angels wallowed in misery and torment but it also strengthened their wills as they promised to never again serve a god or goddess. The defect angels that were cast out shed their appearance that was given by the Goddess of Light and made a vow to never become their former selves ever again.

The former angels morphed into a being that could survive the harsh environment that they were thrown in. Not only did their shining white skin become redder in skin tone but they followed their own desires rather than follow the desire of the goddess that cast them away.

They no longer called themselves angels but devils to signify that they will no longer follow divinity but swore that they will become gods themselves. The Goddess of Light came to other gods for help in destroying her unworthy creations as she could not exert her influence on another realm without permission from the other gods.

The Goddess of Life Gaea argued that a god or goddess must not control the lives of others or decide to exterminate a group of people but the other gods were scared of an insurrection from the devils. Thus the gods placed a curse on the devil race that they could not tell a lie no matter how small it was.

One would think that the curse was not actually a curse but a blessing yet the devils do not think the same. The curse given to them made the devil race divided and scattered which made them lose faith on others because no one could tell lies. The instinct to not lie was not only pertaining to their words but also their actions which is why the devils could not even lie to themselves so that they could act chummy to others of their race.

It was not without reward though as devils are the most loyal of all the races. They make deep bonds due to not being able to lie. If other groups of living beings were not easily influenced by rumors and stereotypes then they would know that the devil race is not different from them. The Goddess of Light's revelation to her followers did not help the image of the devils.

Due to the biased notion towards them, the devil race decided to live in seclusion and away from others which made the rumors about them solidify because no one bothered to learn the truth. Though that was not the end of the rivalry between the devils and the angels because a devil managed to rise up to the status of a god.

Once the angels learned of the truth that a devil ascended to a godly status, they waged war against the devils without warning. This battle became recorded as a Rebellion of the Devils but in truth it was the angels that started the war. The devils were once again blamed for a war that they did not even start but then again no one ever blames the ones masquerading as a good person. They rather blame the ones who have no chance to redeem themselves rather than find out the real cold truth.

"You call me dirty yet I am not the one who just blindly follows the will of one vain goddess." The Blood Devil Sanguina rebuked as she knows the real situation between the angels and devils as told by her father.

"I will rip that dirty mouth of yours that dare defame the goddess!" the female angel stated as she made a sword made of light and flew towards Sanguina.

An angel and a devil clashed which made the previous fight of the latter with General Alexandra a joke as the shockwave emitted by their clashing is ten times more. The angel and the devil are clashing with the eradication of the other in mind.

What the others did not know is that there is one opportunistic devious demon waiting for both of them to become tired. He suddenly had the idea of getting two birds with one stone as each spell that the two released and would not hit the intended target will be absorbed by the imaginary mirrors that he scattered.

Adrian is waiting for his great opportunity and biding his time despite the released spells decreasing his health consistently because of the backlash. Adrian only absorbed the great spells that he deemed will hurt like hell. The ordinary spells and attacks like light spears or blood spears are not absorbed and he just let it get loose without conscience of the poor soul that will get struck by it.

Chapter 318 - Two Birds, One Beam?

The devil and the angel's rivalry is so intense that the area around has been terraformed by their attacks. The fight between the two has already been going on for two hours but the fighters have yet to lose stamina. Although the wounds on their body say that the damage that they took is nothing to scoff at.

Adrian is biding his time as he already collected about eight charges of attacks from his mirrors. The only downside is that he had to drink his precious potions that restore his full health. The attacks that he absorbed using the mirror always left him with 15% to 20% of his total health which is why he resorted to using the precious potions.

"It would have been nice if the war did not have the interruption of the imperial army. They just made things much more complicated. The Arch Lich would have been defeated today but they just had to ruin things. The imperial army is still going strong despite the domain skill ending." Adrian stated as he observed the state of the war using his mirrors.

Adrian is looking at the Undead King's side as they successfully pushed the imperial army to retreat. The side of the Arch Lich are barely keeping the imperial army in check due to the holy element. The loss of the liches that control the other undead became an issue in terms of commanding and magic artillery.

"I guess the fight between the two is almost about to end. It seems that they are already using their ultimate abilities to finish each other. It also seems that the other birds eyeing my prey are also making their moves." Adrian stated as he saw suspicious players from the imperial army rushing to the scene of the battle between the angel and the devil.

Adrian has been observing the battlefield and found a group of people that were acting suspiciously. At first, he thought that they were getting pushed back because they were weaker but then he noticed that their archer would glance towards the direction of the battle between the angel and devil for a bit of time.

Another thing that he noticed is that the suspicious group would not move too far from the place of the battle. They would act like they are getting pushed back every time that they overpower their opponents. Adrian has good enough evidence that they are planning to kill steal like him but he would not let potential stealers have their way.

"I guess I will just have to adjust my array so that they would either be swept up or blinded by the beam. It would be up to their luck if they survive. I plan to maximize the effect of the Prismatic Mirror. I guess you really can learn from a game. I am learning geometry now." Adrian muttered to himself as he adjusted the mirrors.

The ultimate spells of the angel and the devil have finally taken shape. The spell of the devil made the red mist return and it solidified into a thousand blood blades that surrounded her. The angel made a circular motion with her sword of light and produced numerous swords of light that rivaled that of the devil's spell.

The blood blades and the light swords clashed with all their might as the two combatants controlled how they operate. It takes immense will to even just to control ten swords with their minds but controlling a thousand is a different ball game. It is actually a spectacular that each blade and sword parried against each other.

The most amazing use of their ultimate skill is the utilization of hiding their blind spots. The devil uses a scythe which has a large fore swing that gives her opponent time to attack the exposed area but the blood blades will lunge at the angel if that happens.

The angel would use the light swords to give another consecutive attack towards her opponent. The unexpected blade or sword hit from their attacks also made the battle unpredictable as their attack patterns changed. The occasional blood blade will hit the angel and the occasional light sword would pierce the devil.

Adrian is quite amazed that the two combatants could still have the energy to stand up despite their wound riddled bodies. Adrian just waited for his chance to perfectly appear but it seems that the other party that wants to kill steal acted too early.

They were noticed by the angel and the devil and suffered a bad death. Hundreds of blood blades and light swords went and pierced them. Adrian could not help but thank the other party for preparing a diversion for him as he activated all the mirrors that he put in place.

The mirrors that were previously invisible became partially visible due to the light spreading from them. Only ten mirrors emitted a dazzling light but Adrian used his knowledge on mirrors to reflect the beams in order to use a cage so that the devil and the angel will not attempt to even escape.

The killing intent that Adrian emitted is noticed by the angel and the devil but they were far too late. The ten mirrors emitted their beams and formed a cage to trap the angel and the devil. Adrian maximized the potential of the ultimate skill of his mirror psyche armament.

The giant prism is so eye catching that all the combatants noticed it. The prism looked like the Louvre which is a famous tourist sight in Paris. Except this prism is of the deadly kind and an eruption of light came from inside it as the strength of the absorbed attacks poured out to deal deadly damage towards the two of them.

The angel and the devil could only glare at Adrian as they turned into particles due to the strength of their own attacks. Adrian just smiled and even wave his hands to say goodbye to the two. The angel and the devil used the last of their strength to send the blood blades and light swords towards Adrian but they disappeared into particles of light before it manage to hit Adrian.

[You have killed the Cambion Demigod Blood Devil Sanguina.]

[You have killed the Heavenly Messenger Angel of Principalities Lorient.]

[You are the first player to ever kill a demigod and a Cambion.]

[You are the first player to kill an Angel of the Third Sphere.]

[You have gained the Title Demigod Slayer.]

[You have gained the Title Devil Slayer.]

[You have gained the Title Angel Slayer.]

[The Goddess of Light Luminaria is not pleased with what you have done. You are now the enemy of the Church of Light.]

[The demigods of the continent are now wary of you. Demigods that are friendly will take a neutral stance when they meet you. Demigods that are neutral will become wary towards you. Demigods that are hostile will actively hunt you down so be wary.]

[You have gained experience points.]

[Sirius has gained experience points.]

[Kanlaon has gained experience points.]

[Saena has gained experience points.]

[Charon has gained experience points.]

Adrian did not bother checking his system notifications just yet as there were hyenas eyeing the dropped items that the angel and the devil. These hyenas thought that the angel and the devil killed each other which means that there is no owner of the items but they are going to have a rude awakening.

### Chapter 319 - A Demon Descends

The players who saw the angel and the devil dying immediately rushed to the scene. It seems that it was not only the party that was killed that is interested in the angel and devil fight. They rushed like hungry hounds to the potential legendary or mythical tier loot.

"It is free real estate!" Some of the players shouted which made others jump on the loot as well.

About a thousand players charged towards the area trying to loot the drops instead of marching with the imperial soldiers. All types of players ran towards the loot as they knew that the drops from two powerhouses will not be chump change.

The commanders of the imperial army could not really stop them because they were only hired as mercenaries. The imperial army mostly hired the players because they are more expendable than their own troops. It might be a grim reality but even players are not really gladly welcomed in the empire once their identity as a cursed child is known.

The empire also label players as a cursed child because of the fact that they never truly die but instead get revived as a weaker version of themselves. Some might call it a blessing but for the inhabitants of Pandemonium it is a curse. The curse of never truly knowing peace as they could never die.

They would suffer the fate of dying continuously due to their lack of skill and experience. The players are called cursed children because of the fact that dying continuously and reviving just to relive the experience is viewed as a torture for the people of Pandemonium. Just the thought of dying continuously is scary for those afraid of death.

Adrian also started to descend but he already sent someone to secure the loot when the Holy Sanctuary Domain ended. He already sent Charon to wait below the ground so that it will pick up the loot before the players could even try to get to it. Adrian just hope that Charon would not eat the corpse if the bones of the undead demigod dropped.

Adrian is descending leisurely as he did not want to suddenly get targeted from the air like a flying duck. He did see something interesting when he landed as a part of the field suddenly turned into a snowy area.

"It seems that even Gefroren's successor is also participating in this war. She did get news coverage in PademoNews. She even got interviewed on what the tests were and she even bragged about how flawless she passed them. She did come from the big guild Valor so she is well protected. If I remember correctly then her name is Snow." Adrian muttered as he descended.

"Anyone who snatches up that loot will be an enemy of the Valor Guild. We will remember your name and hunt you down." Snow shouted for all to hear but they were not listening.

The other players did not listen because who in their right mind would. A potential legendary if not mythical item is up for grabs so why would they listen. It is first come first serve and only the lucky one would get to have the treasure in the end.

"Why do I get the jitters seeing them squirm trying to get a prize that they could claim?" Adrian thought but then he shivered at the thought that he is transforming into his sister.

"Do not tell me that she has finally transformed me into becoming like her. I knew that your environment changes you but I do not want to become a tigress like her. I might develop strange tastes if this continues." Adrian muttered as he descended faster because he saw someone diving towards the loot.

Adrian even used one of the charges of his Blink skill because something bugged him with the player charging towards a loot. The hand of that player seemed to be glowing and Adrian got a hunch that he could actually steal the loot even if Adrian has ownership of the loot for the first hour.

"I am not going to make it in time. Sirius, take care of the robber will you?" Adrian ordered and Sirius who is in his puppy form jumped from the air then dissolved into shadows.

Sirius emerged from the shadows of the player and pinned him down immediately. The player tried struggling but his strength is not on par with Sirius' strength. The player threw poisoned knives towards Sirius but he used his shadows to flick the poisoned knives away.

The players that saw Sirius immediately had their guards up because they thought that it was from an item that summoned a monster that the player in front of them accidentally unleashed. Sirius did quick work of the thief because of the player's low health pool. Sirius then emitted a howl to intimidate other players from getting the loot.

Sirius' appearance did not deter much of the player but instead made them wary. Many of them even used their inspect skill to see Sirius' stats and was surprised because another's name is beside the demon wolf's name.

Name: Sirius (Equinox)

Players knew that if another name that is in enclosed in a parenthesis is next to a monster's name then it is from a summoner. They tried to look for the summoner as soulbounds could not stray that far away from their masters. One player then pointed out that someone is descending from the skies. All eyes immediately looked towards the descending figure and Adrian immediately got nervous because he got so many eyes watching him.

"Is this what being famous feels like? I should flash a cool looking face." Adrian told himself as he used his 'great' acting skills to look cool while descending.

Fortunately for Adrian, the distance between him and the players were quite far or else they would see his face that looks like someone having constipation. Players with good eyesight did see his face though yet they were not that caught up with his face but with his overall look.

"A demon!" All the players muttered as they saw Adrian's horns, skin tone and wings.

## Chapter 320 - Battle For Loot

The awe and wonder that the players had for Adrian made them inspect him immediately. Some were successful while some failed to even get his name. Since Adrian is a greater demon, only those with persona that is equal to him or someone with high tier appraisal skill could get his information.

"Equinox! He is the owner of that wolf! Get him!" Someone who managed to appraise Adrian's information shouted which made the players enter battle mode.

The others however did not immediately attack Adrian because they were wary while some were interested in him. The prospect of becoming another race has always been in the eyes of the top guilds which is why they did not attack him immediately.

Each race has pros and cons but one thing is always sure for the top guilds and that is maximizing the resources that they could get from all races. This is the reason why the top guilds became disappointed that undead could not join their guilds just because the empire bans it. Even guilds that are not affiliated with a kingdom but still operate in a 'human' kingdom cannot recruit undead.

The ban from recruiting undead in their guilds did not stop the top guilds because that only means they could not become a cohesive organization. The top guilds still supported their loyal upper management members that wanted to become undead by giving them support which is why some undead players are a cut above the others.

The top guilds could not invite the undead player in their party but they could still help them level up by becoming their bus. This is one of the reason that some undead players from the Undead King's faction managed to hit above level 100 in a short amount of time with the aid of the experience multipliers.

Some of the undead players belonging to the top guilds has even caught glimpses of Adrian in the castle of the Undead King. Adrian's identity of being a demon has already been out but they have yet to see his name due to their Inspect skill not showing Adrian's status. Still this is a crucial clue for the top guilds that a player has unlocked a demon as a character.

The top guilds even gave their undead players items to bribe Adrian into becoming a part of their guild but he did not return to the castle after his recent visit. Now the top guilds has another player that they want to recruit and it is Levin Cloud as he disabled his Glamour when he went and healed the undead.

Levin Cloud became a much more coveted player because he was a player that could heal the undead which no player can currently do. The undead players who chose a magic class can heal other undead but there was yet to be an undead with a priest job class. This just made Levin Cloud's worth skyrocket because he was not an undead but could heal other undead.

Still Adrian's value did not decrease in their eyes because it has been stated in Nebulon's history books that demons are the incarnation of chaos. It was written that even an imp that is told to be the weakest of the demon race could level a town within a day.

The history books are told from the perspective of other races and not from the Daemos' perspective. If it was told from the Daemos' perspective then the history books would have indicated that the Daemos has three different species with different quirks. History was never always written by the actual people that they are talking about anyway but the perspective of another.

"I am sorry everyone but this loot is rightfully mine. If you see the name of the loot with your eyes then it would be white. The attack that killed the angel and the devil came from me so if anyone wants to taste the same attack then it is in your best interest not to get any funny ideas." Adrian announced his bluff but everyone did not feel the same and voiced their misgivings.

"I doubt that you could use that kind of skill again due to it being powerful enough to eviscerate two godlike beings." Someone rebuked.

"We just need to kill to you to get the loot!" Another player rebuked.

"Anyone who is not part of the Valor Guild must retreat now or else you shall suffer the punishment of being enemy of the guild." Snow announced.

"I would like to add that Infernum would also second that motion." Faust the vice guild master of the Infernum guild announced.

The announcement of the two core members of the top guilds made everyone freeze while some already left the scene. Adrian though did not care for the announcement and just started picking up the loot that numbered in four items. Still the number of those that left did not even number a hundred as they are the ones who came to just pick scraps.

"Sorry but my friends and I will not listen to some goody two shoes guild that wants to recruit a player. Our guild believes in the power of coin rather than the power of other people. Get ready boys! We will kill the demon and get our treasure tonight." A swordsman with a scar in his face stated.

[You have picked up the skill book Summon: Gabriel.]

[You have picked up the skill book Thousand Blood Blades.]

Adrian was about to pick up the skull that he is sure that the undead demigod dropped because it had horns when Charon emerged from the ground and swallowed the skull. Adrian wanted to scold Charon but the life eater is actually looked that he desired the thing like a kid begging for candy.

The last thing that Adrian touched is the scythe that the undead demigod dropped. The scythe did not enter his inventory but it spun around and hit Adrian on the chest. The others became alarmed as they thought that the weapon rejected the demon player but it was actually just the psyche armament assimilating itself with Adrian's soul.