

O Summoner 391

Chapter 391 - Battle With Nikita I

"It seems my brother has rounded up ten werewolves without our help." Solstice stated as they were resting a bit before departing once more.

"What happened to waiting for the other people's aid before attacking a group?" Lycan wryly asked.

"He said that there was only one beta guarding them and he has confirmed that we are against faceless ones. He also told us to be careful as their shapeshifting is perfect and he only knew that the enemy was a follower of a dark god because of their souls." Solstice added.

"He can see souls!? Is he something like a part-time grim reaper or something?" Lycan joking asked.

"I asked him, and he answered that he is something like that." Solstice replied.

"Seriously?! I was joking when I said that but who knew it is actually true. Are you not going to wear your sun armor to protect you against the sun?" Lycan stated.

"If I wear it then my movement speed would be hindered. Being out in the sun will only reduce the damage that I deal anyway and not my speed, so it is fine. They usually rest inside a forest anyway so the damage reduction would be invalid as long as no sunlight pierces the forest." Solstice answered.

"I trust you regardless. You always make the right choice." Lycan stated as they continued their quest.

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A few minutes later, the three members of the Shadow Wolves that led the search came back. It seems that their search has finally bore fruit because a group of werewolves are just a few minutes away from them.

"They are currently undergoing training. It seems that three betas are present in that group. Should we proceed with the objective to capture them?" Shado, the leader of the Shadow Wolves, asked Lycan.

Lycan looked at Solstice and the latter just nodded. It seems that they are confident that they could fulfill the task of capturing them. Lycan is still feeling a bit unsure and told Solstice to call Equinox to their location which she did.

"We should restrain the young werewolves first after their training. They should rest up after fighting after all." Solstice stated and Lycan agreed.

"We will move after you three incapacitate the young ones. We would then use that time to confront the betas. We should be wary as one of them might be a faceless one." Lycan suggested.

"One of the betas seem to be Nikita. I am sure that she is just a normal werewolf and not a faceless one. The only faceless one that Equinox saw that time was Eirene. The other two betas are new

faces that were not present in that meeting." Solstice stated as she noticed the beta werewolves supervising the young werewolves.

"I will prepare my spell wide area spell that produces fear then." Solstice stated as she went into position.

The young werewolves started to rest when the sun started to go down. Solstice smirked as this was the perfect environment for her to use the wide area fear spell. She started channeling the spell and a red mist started to be released from her body.

Solstice' eyes glowed in a red light and her voice started to be heard as numerous whispers. Fog started to roll in the area where the werewolves were resting. Due to their enhanced hearing, the werewolves could hear the numerous whispers of different people that Solstice is creating.

"Is this forest haunted?" One of the young werewolves asked Nikita.

"Do not worry, little one. Hauntings are but mere illusions of the mind." Nikita answered but she also felt that the fog was unnatural.

"Night Terror!" Solstice muttered and the werewolves suddenly felt an intense stare looking at them.

The sudden feeling of being watched with intensity made the werewolves restless. The Shadow Wolves immediately did their job and started to shoot darts coated with wolfsbane to the young werewolves. One by one the young werewolves lost the feeling of their limbs and fell to the ground.

"We are under attack! Hurry and come behind me." Nikita shouted.

A howl is then heard inside the forest that they were currently in. Nikita knew that this was the howl of another werewolf. She looked towards the sky and saw that it was already almost nighttime.

"Hurry and round up those that cannot move!" Nikita commanded the two betas under her command.

The betas silently did as they are told but the fog that covered the forest became a great inhibitor. When they are about to fetch the werewolves that lost their strength, they were no longer in their respective locations.

Numerous daggers are shot towards the two betas under Nikita. They were able to fend off the daggers by clashing their swords against it.

"Show yourself!" Nikita shouted as she protected some of the young werewolves that managed to reach her.

No reply is heard but she heard the clash of steel a few meters away from her which should come from her subordinates. Nikita wanted to go after her subordinates but that would also mean that the young ones under her care would have no protection.

Nikita then felt the presence of someone charging towards them. She readied her two swords in order to meet whoever is charging towards them. A huge bipedal wolf with hair of gray and silver suddenly made a slashing motion towards them.

Nikita parried the claw with her two swords, and she could feel the weight of the attack. She could somewhat handle the attack, but it was still heavy for her. She also started to slowly transform into her wolf form.

Nikita suddenly started to grow a few inches bigger, and fur started to grow from her skin. The fur that grew is brown in color while her eyes became amber. She released a howl to indicate that she has transformed and also to warn her opponent that she will rip him to pieces. The epic fight of werewolves has finally started.

Chapter 392 - Battle With Nikita II

Lycan who transformed into his wolf form is not battling with Nikita who also transformed to her wolf form. The battle between the two werewolves shook even the air that they are in as if the world is shaking. If a hardcore werewolf fan were to see their battle, then they would already be fanboying or fangirling.

Lycan focuses more on using his claws due to his job class while Nikita focused more on bite attacks that is quite lethal. Lycan paid dearly for underestimating Nikita as a chunk of flesh from his arm is bitten off. The flesh wound did heal quickly but that did not mean that he did not lose a significant deal of health.

Solstice seeing that Lycan cannot hold his ground, she immediately joined the battle. She made two blood swords using her own blood but losing 10% of her health. The downside of transforming to their wolf form is that they cannot use magic due to their hides having good magic resistance.

Some may think that it is a good thing, but the werewolves call it a blessing and a curse. A blessing since magic would be less effective on them once they transformed. A curse because werewolves who could use magic are unable to even formulate a spell when transformed which is why werewolves tend to go into the physical job classes rather than magical ones.

Nikita seeing that she was getting overpowered by two people howled. She told the young ones that she managed to protect to runaway as she will look for them later. Werewolves also have another language which is Wolfen. In the ears of other people, the sound is only a howl but to werewolves it is words.

The young werewolves were not fond of the idea of running away but it was clear to them that they were the targets. They realized this upon seeing that their other pack members no longer in their sights. This was a grave mistake on the part of Nikita as there was still one member of the Shadow Wolves that is not currently engaged in battle.

Solstice did not show her delight when she saw the young werewolves fleeing because she knew what would happen to them. She silently charged towards Nikita with her sharp blades. She was not yet able to undergo her job class advancement due to failing one of the missions but her current one which is Bloody Blade is enough to combat those higher level than her.

She is empowered whenever she uses weapons using her own blood which is why she does not have an official weapon because her blood is the weapon. That did not mean that she no longer needs a weapon, but her blood is able to mirror a weapon as long as she owns it.

Lycan kept Nikita busy by actively attacking her but it was Solstice that made sure to bring her down. Solstice only attacked points in one's body where artery is located which is why she was more lethal. Nikita noticed this and decided to finish off Solstice first.

Nikita brandished her sharp claws and increased her speed using a physical buff ability. She became faster than Lycan could anticipate and managed to injure Solstice. She slashed at Solstice's abdomen which made her have the bleeding status ailment but that was not a heavy downside for her.

Solstice smiled and used the blood that she herself is bleeding to become chains that wrapped around Nikita. The female werewolf is caught by the unexpected attack as she did not know that the female warrior that she is battling could actually control blood but that only made her become pissed off.

"You dare be in league with vampires! How low have you werewolves become!?" Nikita shouted in anger as her eyes became bloodshot.

Nikita became so enraged by the fact that the werewolf attacking her right now is fighting with vampires. She who lost everything because of vampires which is why she flew in a frenzy. Her attack could no longer be predicted because she is enraged which meant that two of her enemies became much hurt.

The two of them became even more injured as time passed but that also meant that Nikita became even more fatigued. The blood chains might not be enough to permanently stop her, but it greatly reduced her strength just to destroy them.

When Solstice and Lycan were at their wits end, a dart suddenly pierces the neck of Nikita. She did not lose strength immediately and even managed to take out the needle. She looked towards the direction where the needle hit her but that was a mistake as Lycan, and Solstice managed to pin her down.

She was then hit by two more needles this time that managed to finally incapacitate her. Lycan and Solstice slumped down on the ground as they were exhausted. They drank potions since they do not have a healer in their party.

"She was very difficult to incapacitate. Killing is much easier than keeping them alive." Solstice argued as she drank a health potion.

"I know. I always talked with my fists first rather than restrain them, but it was much more difficult than I thought." Lycan stated.

"We are lucky that Shado managed to capture all of them then. But what intrigues me is that ten werewolves are being watched by one beta on Adrian's side. Why do we have three when they are only fifteen of them?" Solstice asked as she did not know why that is.

"Sorry I am late!" Someone shouted from the distance.

Adrian and the two other members of the Shadow Wolves then arrived with Kanlaon. He saw that there were fifteen individuals sleeping soundly. It seems that the dose of Wolfsbane is mixed with a sleeping agent.

The other two Shadow Wolves then brought with them the two betas that they incapacitated but Adria's face became distorted.

"Get away from those two right now!" Adrian shouted at the two members of the Shadow Wolves, but it was too late. Spike like arms are already piercing their sides.

Chapter 393 - Two Greater Faceless Ones

The two members of the Shadow Wolves had their sides pierced with spike like arms. Adrian acted reflexively and started to use Blink on the two. He managed to transport the two critically wounded Shadow Wolves to their side, but it came at a cost.

[You have used the Blink skill to its utmost limits. You cannot use it for one hour due to this reason.]

The system notification made it sound grave because it really is. Adrian's main way for instinctively dodging attacks is his Blink skill. He always used this skill to escape from tricky situations that he could not evade with his speed.

"They are Greater Faceless Ones!" Adrian stated as he saw them having the same soul as the one that he encountered earlier.

The remaining Shadow Wolves immediately tended to their wounded comrades but Adrian immediately summoned Saena. He then summoned his other soulbounds for the fight except for Dodu. What really made Adrian's heart ache is the fact that the faceless ones do not give experience.

Adrian immediately went into battle mode because the Greater Faceless Ones that they are facing is not like the one he battled where they are careless. They even sprouted limbs that are not natural for a werewolf.

"They probably have souls inside them that are not of a person which is why they can sprout those limbs." Adrian commented.

"It seems that werewolf souls are volatile just like you said. That is not their faces when we saw them earlier." Lycan stated.

"Proceeding to eliminate all targets that have seen our true forms." One of the Greater Faceless Ones stated in a monotonous tone.

"Affirmative. The secret of the race is utmost priority. Moving onto eliminating the threat." The other one stated as the two Greater Faceless One started to contort their bodies.

The bodies of the Greater Faceless Ones then started to merge. They assumed their true form which is a humanoid monster made of pure flesh. The two contorted and twisted their bodies towards each other.

Alarm bells started to ring when Adrian saw this because two powerful entities merging is never a good thing. Creepysoo even told him about how Blanche and Noir fused together to become a super entity.

They did not sit by as the two entities before them fused. All of them fired off attacks at the two but it seems that it was not doing much damage as they expected.

"Do they have damage reduction when they are in the process of assuming another's identity? But that does not mean they could shapeshift anytime that they want." Adrian thought as he saw how Kanlaon's breath did less damage to Greater Faceless One they faced earlier.

The two Greater Faceless Ones then morphed to a creature of legend that is known by many. The creature had a head of a lion and the head of a goat. The first half of the body is that of a lion while the other half is that of a goat.

"It turned into a Chimaera!" Lycan stated.

"It may be a Chimaera, but it is still two Greater Faceless Ones fused together. It is also not a perfect Chimaera because it is missing the head of the snake as a tail." Adrian stated as he saw the detail of the monster.

Monster: Imperfect Chimaera (Temporary Form)

Level: 240

HP: 93% / 100%

MP: 75% / 100%

Description: An imperfect chimaera that is fused haphazardly and not made with care. The soul of monsters like this is very volatile and tend to cause rampage wherever they are.

It is not a real chimaera, but it might be a giant lion and goat monster fused together." Solstice argued but she still used the blood that she collected to forge into weapons.

Lycan though looked like he is about to pass out. The strain of transforming finally took a toll on him as he is not accustomed to the feeling yet. He is told to not engage in the battle with them as he could be more of a liability.

The imperfect chimaera then started to charge at the group with so much force that they could feel the air vibrating. This is the might of those who managed to undergo their second awakening which as of now only NPCs have the luxury of having.

Even the NPCs that they are with have yet to awaken a second time because the leader of the Shadow Wolves is only level 195. The difference of those who had their second awakening and those that have their first awakening is heaven and earth.

The difference could be overcome by numbers but not the small group that they have now. They are now in the process of either fight and try to survive or plan their escape. Adrian wants to choose the latter because he knows that they cannot fight while protecting the young werewolves.

"Buy me enough time to conjure up a portal for us to escape. We need to escape because that monster is planning to kill all of us including its own teammates." Adrian stated as he started to chant for the Dimensional Teleportation spell that could rip the fabric of space to make a portal.

"Easier said than done." Solstice answered as she conjured weapons that she created all aimed towards the eyes of the two heads. She wanted to blind the creature in order for them to have more time.

The three Shadow Wolves members did the same and tried hitting the weak spots of four legged monsters, but the creature did not even bleed. Solstice accurately hit the eyes with her blood weapons, but the eyes just repositioned on the creature's neck and shoulder.

"I barely even managed to damage it. It does not even spew blood which is a bad matchup for me. Queen of the Night!" Solstice stated and her whole body became wrapped in shadows that came from the surroundings. The blood weapons that she also wielded became even sharper than before. Her fangs and eyes became lethal.

Chapter 394 - Barely Escaping

Solstice activated her most powerful skill Queen of the Night. It is a powerful buff skill that doubles the individual's stats and increases health regeneration by five times. It is the perfect skill that a vampire that can control blood as it would increase the blood that their heart is pumping.

The excess blood covered Solstice's body like a thin red mist and it keeps building up until the fog around the location became red. The skill basically uses all her excess health regeneration and forces it out her body. She would then have full control of this.

Skill: Queen of the Night

Tier: Legendary

Type: Buff

Effects: All stats will double for the duration of the skill and health regeneration will increase by five times the amount. The excess health that is generated when the skill is active will then be expunged from the body as a red mist. The user will then be unable to regenerate health for one hour after the skill duration.

Duration: 30 minutes

Cooldown: 7 days

Mana Cost: 10, 000 Mana Points

Cast Time: Instant

Solstice made use of all the red mist and conjured up chains to try and suppress the imperfect chimaera. The three Shadow Wolves also went into the offensive and used chains with hooks. The chains with hooks only lasted for about ten seconds but it was enough time for Adrian to finally open a fracture.

Lycan, who is still weakened, helped by moving the young werewolves out there. He could still manage to carry two of them at the same time. Adrian just helped by casually tossing the young werewolves at the fracture because if he enters it then the fracture would close.

The other members of the group could not point out that Adrian is doing something wrong because they were fighting for their life. The imperfect chimaera might only be using physical attacks, but it hits hard. One hit from it would reduce the health of one of them by 15% which is lethal since the imperfect chimaera has high attack speed.

It would also sprout some tentacles from its back and strike using those. The Shadow Wolves might be higher in level compared to Adrian, but they are not tankers even if they are werewolves. They are an intelligence unit that works in the shadows. Monsters like the one in front of them are usually dealt by the Knights of Arkadia.

Sirius who tried dealing damage blocked attacks for Saena but he ultimately fell in battle. Kanlaon also fell in battle when the imperfect chimaera suddenly jumped up high and brought him down with a single bite. Saena is also killed as well due to stamina loss of continuously healing large damage.

Charon managed to buy some time using his skill Soul Keep. The five-meter imperfect chimaera managed to fit inside Charon's two-meter casket for about five seconds. The Soul Keep skill would have lasted for much longer but the imperfect chimaera managed to break out using pure physical force.

Charon even used Incorporeal so that physical attacks will not affect it, but it does not have infinite duration. The imperfect chimaera deleted Charon a few seconds after.

"We have all of them inside. Go and escape now!" Adrian stated as they needed to escape.

Lycan already carried out the two fallen Shadow Wolves out of the battle zone. Adrian knows that NPCs will die permanently if they really die as they are not like players who could revive after dying. He would not want to give the Duke of Arkadia a headache. Plus, they will get bonus points if they return the NPCs much stronger.

Solstice covered for the group, but her regeneration could not keep up with the damage she received. The three remaining Shadow Wolves entered the fracture soon after. Adrian had to use Quantum Dispersion to blast Solstice towards the portal.

Adrian is about to enter the portal when tentacles of wriggling flesh suddenly wrapped around him. A total of five tentacles restricted Adrian. He wanted to use Blink, but he could not use it to escape. HE was losing health per second in the massive numbers.

He is about to die when he noticed that the spatial fracture is still open. He needed to enter it in order to close the fracture since that is how he constructed the spell. The fracture would also disappear if Adrian died so he is hoping that would be the case, but his health suddenly stopped dropping when it reached the one thousand health threshold.

"What! Why is it not killing me?" Adrian thought but he suddenly noticed that he is now moving towards the location of the spatial fracture.

"It is smart enough to notice that that the spatial fracture is not opening. This will be my last Hail Mary attempt." Adrian thought.

"Nether Domain!" Adrian shouted while coughing up blood.

The fog that covered them suddenly changed into three different colors. The flesh of the imperfect chimaera that did not even flinch upon getting caught started to shiver. The imperfect chimaera stopped in its tracks as it became afraid.

The tentacles holding Adrian started to loosen and he plopped down to the ground like saggy clothes. The imperfect chimaera then suddenly looked up as if it is looking at something up in the air. Adrian weakly tilted his head to do the same because he was lying face down.

Adrian saw what the imperfect chimaera is seeing. He saw two giant white eyes that stared down at him about seven meters off the ground. The imperfect chimaera is actually shivering as if it was scared of the being it was looking at. Adrian felt the opposite as he felt that the thing that staring at him is familiar.

"Netheros True Form!" Adrian weakly stated as nether mist swirled around him that also blocked his vision.

If Adrian had seen what happened next after he uttered those words, then he might have witnessed a demonic smile forming just below the two white dots. He would also have witnessed that it became smoke and joined the nether mist that enveloped Adrian.

The imperfect chimaera snapped out of its daze and immediately rammed its head towards Adrian's location. It tried to penetrate the nether mist barrier that covered up Adrian for a few seconds, but it could not. The nether mist somehow made it lose its strength.

Adrian's form is then shown to the imperfect chimaera and it was not like his true form. Adrian's true Netheros form is more gaseous but the form that he has now is more solid. The main take from his new form is that it looked like a demonic jester with a color scheme of black, white and gray.

[You are now under the possession of a higher order being. Similarities between you and this being is identical. No loss of health will happen during the possession.]

The demonic jester looking form that Adrian took up held out its hands and summoned the Cube of Paradox. It then whispered something to the Cube of Paradox and the weapon became small block fragments. The small block fragments numbered seven that is the same number of Adrian's primordial armaments.

"Commence the full attack of the Primordial Armament." The demonic jester Adrian stated in a rather high pitch annoying voice.

"Understood, master." The Cube of Paradox obeyed as the command still came from his own master even if a foreign entity is merged with him.

The seven small blocks then became his Primordial armaments. The seven primordial armaments then circled the imperfect chimaera and started damaging it without Adrian touching them. The damage on the imperfect chimaera is not big though despite this as Adrian cannot solo kill a monster above level 200.

"As expected, the monster is still too powerful for this current body. I expected my descendant to be stronger. I guess I need to actively pursue his training instead of getting him accustomed to my energy little by little." The demonic jester Adrian whispered.

"Who are you!? Why do we feel fear from you even though you are not the god that we serve!?" The two heads of the imperfect chimaera stated unanimously in an apprehensive tone.

What the servants of the dark gods do not like most is a variable, especially the faceless ones. They have been walking this world in their disguise for far too long. They fear the unknown like any

other living creatures despite them being puppets. They might be puppets, but they are puppets with a will.

"You would have known about me if you were connected to your god right now, but you are too far away from your shrine right now. I will give you a present if you survive that is." The demonic jester Adrian stated while chuckling a little bit.

The seven primordial armaments then combined and became one ultimate weapon. The ultimate weapon is none other than a giant version of the Cube of Paradox. but it looked like it was overloaded with energy.

"Pandemonium!" The demonic jester Adrian stated.

Chapter 395 - Pandemonium

"Pandemonium!" The demonic jester Adrian stated.

The world became dark for a split second and it is not just Adrian's general area but the whole world. The volatile energy that the demonic jester Adrian summoned transferred to the gigantic Cube of Paradox.

The Cube of Paradox started pulsating with lightning of different colors. The imperfect chimaera who saw this is reminded of the power that their god could manifest. The power to distort reality to its most fundamental level which is down to the very atoms.

The pulsating Cube of Pandemonium then launched its attack. The attack came in the form of black lightning that tore through reality itself. The imperfect chimera that ran away is struck by this black lightning.

When the black lightning hit the imperfect chimaera, its body suddenly stopped mid-air and the two Greater Faceless Ones that made it up split apart. The two Greater Faceless Ones did not die though but they are damaged to a certain extent.

Cancelling an active skill and a fusion of two different entities is the most complex anti-magic one could ever use. Anti-magic of that scale would need the caster to understand the fundamental physiology of the organism that the magic is cast. The two greater faceless ones just laid there on the ground where the black lightning struck.

Adrian can see what is happening due to him just being possessed again. This time though he could see the reason why he could not control his body during the use of the skill Netheros True Form. He had what it calls itself the fragment of a god.

"Hello! I guess the introductions are long overdue. I am the creator of the Asmodians or was. The only reason that you can see me anyways is the fact that you managed to absorb a shard of my existence." The demonic jester Adrian told the actual Adrian.

"It seems a bit odd that I am talking to myself but go on." Adrian stated.

"Ooh! Pretty cocky for a greenhorn but I will not tolerate misdemeanor even though I am but a fragment of a great god." The voice of the demonic jester Adrian stated in a dark and powerful tone.

"I mean, why do you keep possessing me? I am not really that powerful yet to do whatever you want me to do." Adrian stated.

"Your sharp. I like that about you, but you are also weak. I am not going to bother you after this as I already used up all my remaining will to even talk to you. After this transformation, I will no longer be able to control you." The demonic jester Adrian stated.

"Fine. What do you want me to do? I read about things having wills and they usually want revenge or something." Adrian stated.

"Revenge?! Now that is rich. I have no need for revenge because if I asked you to do that then that will turn this universe against you." The demonic jester Adrian replied.

"So, tell me then, why a fragment of a great god enters my body whenever I release my true form?" Adrian asked.

"From my understanding, I am the last remaining fragment of the great god that is once known as Chaos who is the father of your race. The Asmodians were created from my own likeness but has been remodeled by the God of Creation and God of Destruction. Anyways, you are most likely the one closest to me because of your current species." The demonic jester Adrian stated.

"So, because I am the one closest to you, it means that I am the one that is tasked with whatever world ending scheme that is about to pop up." Adrian stated in a rhetorical voice.

"Not really but I am just going to give you a heads up that the dangers that the dark gods will always creep up on you. They see you as a threat because you are like me. Your very presence makes them uncomfortable." The demonic jester Adrian stated.

"Great. You do not happen to have the power to revert someone back to being a normal demon?" Adrian asked as he does not like to get stressed.

"You think that you, a Netheros, made you a magnet of trouble. The moment you were born as a demon with more Asmodian blood than the others. Your soul attracted me when you first stepped inside the Nether Realm. You became a Netheros because of the fragment inside of you. Your demon core has fully absorbed it now so you cannot change it unless you get wiped out from existence." The demonic jester Adrian stated.

"Basically, the only way to get myself out of this mess would be for me to erase my character. Yep, not happening." Adrian thought as he weighed his options. Either he would create a new character or just stick with it like a champ. He then noticed that the demonic jester that looked like him started fading.

"I guess I have no time left. I will make this quick. The Blind Idiot God has taken notice of this universe. If you find his herald, do everything in your power to stop him or her." The demonic jester Adrian stated as its body faded away from Adrian's subconscious.

[You have died. Even the power from your revival has been used to maintain your form. You will be logged out in one minute.]

The system message made Adrian so shocked that he wanted to hit the fragmented consciousness of the god, Chaos. Adrian then thought of what the identity of this god is. There are a number of gods in Pandemonium, but he has no idea who this Chaos is.

[You will now be logged out of the game.]

Adrian's avatar returned to his normal form and the giant Cube of Paradox disappeared from the sky. Numerous powers then showed up in the scene after what happened. The most notable one is a black dragon that transformed into its human form.

The numerous powers that showed up are countable with two hands but one thing I for certain about them. They have the aura of demigods or as powerful as demigods. They looked at the area where Adrian used to stand as they noticed a bizarre power signature coming from there.

"For the black dragon himself to show up here, it is quite a surprise. You usually do not bother yourself with worldly affairs." A strong looking gnome geared with a Magitech Armor stated.

"I may have no interests in worldly affairs, but this is different. You all have felt that power and even the world itself became dark. Only godly beings could produce enough power to make the world change like that." The black dragon stated.

"Or maybe someone failed in ascending to the status of a demigod. They gathered too much worldly energy that they cannot handle and ultimately exploded thereby affecting the world momentarily." A strong looking Naga stated.

"If that were the case then those two bodies would not have been here." The black dragon stated as he pointed to two bodies of wriggling flesh a few meters away.

The two Greater Faceless Ones is no longer recognizable because of the effect of the Pandemonium spell. The Pandemonium spell is a like its name. The effect would only be pandemonium as those hit by the spell are put in a chaotic state down to the cellular level.

"I recognize these beings. They have managed to infiltrate our tribe but were caught when they practiced odd behaviors that is not of our race." The Naga stated as she projected a clear hostile intent on the bodies.

"It is fascinating though. The way their bodies are in constant state of change is remarkable. Their very cells are exhibiting a chaotic state of change. At this rate, their bodies will disintegrate if it does not stabilize." The gnome stated as he examined the body.

"The only thing that could create that type of effect is being smited by a god." The black dragon stated as he is the most familiar one among them when it comes to gods.

Every demigod there became silent and examined the situation. Gods could no longer exert this much power into the world because of the barrier that other gods sacrificed for made. The only way for the gods to exert this much power is to possess an avatar.

"It is more likely that a god has chosen to possess an avatar. But avatars of gods have long been difficult to point and find. Not everyone could become a suitable host for a god. They need to have a 99% match with both abilities and bodily composition." The black dragon stated as he knew that gods are not given permission to get an avatar in the main world.

"Gods may be able to create an avatar for them in a small world they own but not in the main world. The main world is the nexus for the universe. If they tamper the barrier just a little bit then the dark gods could return." An elf stated.

They all look at each other and came to an agreement to monitor anything strange that is happening in the main world. Some even proposed to get help from the demons.

Chapter 396 - You Do Not Mess With Family

Maria is currently undergoing her vacation. By vacation, it means that she is currently hunting down the bastard that did that to her son. It seems that the bastard stayed low after the incident with Adrian happened.

She is currently searching for him using the few connections she has with the underworld. The world might have become advanced but that did not mean it became cleaner. You could even say that they become more organized and more secretive since law enforcement has become tight.

Fortunately for Maria, the person she is searching for is not afraid of the law enforcement because he acts as a legitimate businessman for the underworld. He has many businesses that are considered as his subsidiary, so she knows where to find him.

Adrian's mother, Maria, did not come from a normal family. She voluntarily cut ties with her family because she cannot marry Adrian's father. Their family has a tradition to not mix their blood with that of foreigners so they could remain as purebloods.

The reason for this is Adrian's mother lineage. Their family has records that they come from a long line of royalty. She was a descendant of the famed warrior princess named Urduja. This is reflected from her official name which is Maria Urduja.

Since her family is from the line of the famed warrior princess, it became a requirement for all children to be taught the martial art called Kali. Maria also taught this to Adrian for him to learn to protect himself but not to use in fights. If she did not marry Adrian's father, then she might have been the new clan head.

She did not regret her decision though as she is now very happy with her life. She felt that her previous life was suffocating because all the decisions were made for her. The only regret that she has would be the inability to talk to anyone from the clan anymore.

She left the clan with one of her older cousins which was Mina's mother. Mina's mother became bored of the life that she lived and wanted to find love by herself and she did. Mina was born earlier than Adrian, but her mother died of childbirth. Mina's father died of a disease two years later which is why Maria and Richard took Mina as her own child.

Maria is a pacifist but there is one thing that people should not touch and that is her family. She was not taught the Kali that is taught as a sport but the deadly arts one. She had a duffle bag filled with all sorts of weapons because she knows that the man that she is looking for would be heavily guarded.

"From the information that the broker said, he should be currently living in a villa in this rich neighborhood. Criminals have really come a long way." Maria stated as she proceeded to a distant villa.

She checked the perimeter as she is not a person that charges in blindly despite her rage. She then noticed that she is not the only one checking out the vicinity. She noticed three identical vans parked near the villa's vicinity.

Soon, a man dressed in casual clothes while walking his dog strolled near Maria. She thought that it was a resident, but the man gave her a small note. The note that she is given told her to come to the van a few meters away from the villa that she is targeting.

She thought that the one who gave her the note would be an ally since the man could have pointed a gun at her if he was an enemy. From the perimeter check that she had done, she concluded that a frontal assault would be suicide.

The guards that are stationed at the entrances are armed but the guns are hidden behind their back so that passing residents will not report them. She decided to go to the van pointed by the note. She believed that 'the enemy of her enemy is her friend'.

The van that the note pointed at is a black fifteen-seater vehicle. But when the door opened, only two people were present inside the van. One of which is the servant of her husband's father.

"Good afternoon, Madame." Bernard greeted Maria as he gestured her to enter the van.

The van is filled with state-of-the-art spying equipment with all monitors showing the whole area of the villa. There is also an aerial view of the villa that can show the current location of the guards inside the villa. The guards inside the villa no longer hide their weapons as they cannot be seen by a random passerby.

"Why are you here, Madame? I am sure that you are enraged but you cannot just barge inside the villa. The man that we are dealing with has been reported to have killed about fifty people." Bernard stated in order to calm down Maria.

"You do not need to worry about me, Bernard. Just worry about yourself. It seems that father's statement of him sending someone to teach this Edison Torrio a lesson is real. I thought he was mostly bluffing." Maria stated as she opened her duffle bag.

"We are doing our best, Madame. You should return home and wait for our news." Bernard stated with urgency as he saw the weapons inside the duffle bag. He even started to sweat because he knows why the Madame is here.

"What is the current information that you have? Give the time where they change shifts or any blind spot that I can sneak inside." Maria stated as she changed her clothes to that of black and wore a mask.

She pulled up two swords with a wavy blade and put three daggers on her left leg. She also put a nunchaku on her waist as an extra weapon. She is now ready for war and Bernard could not stop her. Bernard could only report what is happening to his master.

Chapter 397 - Exacting Revenge

"Yes, master. The madame is currently in the location of the man that you told us to punish. It seems that she is in possession of dozens of deadly weapons. She looks very sure of using them. Even I am afraid of crossing her right now, master." Bernard reported while he whispered the last sentence so that Maria would not hear.

"My son says that you should assist my daughter fully. She would be leading the operation so be sure to back her up. If she returns with even a nail broken, then you could kiss your bonus goodbye." Gerard replied which made Bernard frown.

"It seems that we will assist the Madame with what she is planning. But may I ask, will you kill the man because we were only told to scare him and teach him a lesson? Bernard asked as killing someone would be too much as law enforcement will definitely investigate it.

"You do not have to worry as I will only do what he did to my son to him. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. Tell me the information that you have as of now." Maria stated as she checked the monitors for a blind spot in the protection detail.

"Very well, Madame. The man in question, Edison Torrio, is currently not in the premises as he attended a party. Someone has been dispatched to monitor him in the party but worry not as it is reported that he is now returning to the villa." Bernard reported.

"We should use the chance of his vehicle entering the premises as a chance to strike. I will strike down the tires of the vehicle while you neutralize the guards in the area. If I neutralize them then I might accidentally kill them." Maria stated as she opened a window and saw that it has finally become dark.

"Also, deal with the streetlamps. I need the cover of darkness after I strike the tires of the vehicle. I need it so that I can get inside the car unnoticed." Maria added.

"Do not worry, Madame. We have already placed signal jammers that can emit an electromagnetic field for five seconds that will incapacitate all electronics in the area. But that would also mean that we will have no vision of you in that five seconds. Are you fine with that?" Bernard stated in a worried tone.

"Five seconds will be enough for me to get near that bastard!" Maria stated as she opened the van door and blended in the darkness. She was given an earpiece to tell her if the vehicle is almost near the subdivision.

"Every personnel in position. Once the target's vehicle enters the subdivision, immediately incapacitate the guards one by one except for those at the front entrance. Are the sniper's ready?" Bernard stated as he checked the monitors once more so that no unprecedented event happens.

The surrounding houses, where the snipers are currently located, are currently unoccupied probably from the information that someone from the underworld lives near that area. The situation became favorable with them but that also meant added work as there were cameras facing the villa which are probably placed by Edison Torrio's men.

"Are you sure that you have hacked all the cameras in the area? We did not miss one, right?" Bernard asked as this operation must not fail because failure means death.

"The cameras placed in the surrounding villas have already been tampered with and we have not found anymore. Sir, the eagle is returning to its nest." The person with Bernard inside the van stated as he got visual of the car entering the subdivision.

"Madame, the target has entered the area. Please prepare and be cautious. Escape at once if you think that it is dangerous. Every other personnel, subdue the guards." Bernard stated as he monitored the approaching vehicle.

Edison Torrio is said to be a businessman that is also prominent in the underworld. He uses legitimate businesses as fronts for his under the table operations such as drugs and human trafficking. He caught wind of the fabled Start Up Wizard and wanted to do business with him as all the latter's invested businesses never went bankrupt.

In the end, he was turned down which is why he felt humiliated. He felt that it was his duty to teach the Start Up Wizard a lesson. He decided to make a plan to scare the person in question's child a little and made sure that it would be never traced back to him, but the plan went haywire.

He already forgotten about that as he was never questioned nor interrogated by other people about it. He became assured as nothing could be traced back to him but that became the mistake of a lifetime. As his vehicle is pulling up to the driveway of the villa, the sound of tires popping could be heard from outside.

The vehicle stopped as the scratching noise of steel and pavement could be heard. The streetlamps suddenly and all sources of light in the area suddenly turned off. A collective noise of grunts and screams could be heard from the outside which made Edison shout at his driver.

"What is going on outside?!" Edison stated and the lights returned a few seconds later.

When Edison's vision returned, his driver is no longer inside the car and is missing from his seat. He started to panic and tried to get out of his car to flee but a blade is suddenly up against his neck. Edison suddenly froze as he knew that any sudden movements that he makes would mean his death.

"Who are you people!? What do you want?! Do you not know me? You are messing with the wrong person!" Edison shouted as his last attempt to scare off the assailant that is now next to him.

"You do not have to worry about that. I know who you are and if you are smart then you will not seek revenge for whatever it is that I am going to do to you. It is only right for me to exact revenge upon you but do not worry because I will not kill you." The female assailant stated and a series of screams erupted from the car a few seconds later.

Chapter 398 - Being Slapped

The screams that echoed that night at a certain subdivision were not heard by the surrounding houses and guards. The guards did not show up because they were always told by the owner of that house to never come to his area at night. The neighbors are also located a bit further away from that villa, so the screams heard that night is distant.

Edison Torrio is currently inside his car with the flexors and extensors of his legs cut off perfectly. The cut was so perfect that he did not have excess bleeding. He is still in deep pain though as he screamed for his lackeys to get him to a hospital.

Edison Torrio managed to get to a hospital, but he could no longer get emergency treatment for his wounds. He got injected with so much pain killers that he could not feel anything from the waist down. Like what his assailant stated, she did not kill him but made him experience a terrible lost.

He was now currently thinking about how he offended someone like her. His lackeys are now currently investigating the scene to see if they could trace the origins of the assailant. He is rather

nervous though as no normal person could do what was done to him. From his knowledge of the underworld, only the top brass could send a person like that to attack him.

"I do not remember offending anyone of them though. This must be personal vengeance. I will find where that bitch is hiding and torture her until I am satisfied." Edison stated as he waited for the results of his lackey's investigation.

He has already been inside the hospital for five hours now after the attack. His lackeys should already have results by now since his assailant left a dagger pierced to his thigh. He also requested help from a top brass he has close ties with so that the investigation would progress faster.

A few minutes later, a group came inside his luxurious hospital room. The one leading the group is someone he knows and respects, but he is also cautious why he is here visiting him.

"Pinuno!" Edison stated with utmost respect.

The name of the person was not Pinuno but it is more of a title for someone who is the leader of an organization. Lower brass members were not given the privilege to mouth even their leader's name because that would be seen as disrespectful.

The Pinuno walked all the way to Edison's bed and slapped him right in the face. Edison became shocked and even scared because he was always treasured by the Pinuno for his money-making abilities. According to his memories, this was the first time that the Pinuno ever treated him this way.

"Do you know the offense that you have made?" The Pinuno asked but Edison could only stay quiet as he did not know if he ever committed one. Edison would always weigh the options whenever he committed things like arson and kidnappings.

"I am sorry, but I do not know what offense you are pertaining to. I would never do something that would damage the organization. You know that I am someone that cleans his tracks so that it will not be traced back to me." Edison argued but he was once again slapped.

The Pinuno then gestured for the box that one of the men with them is carrying. He then pulled out a blade that is very familiar to Edison. He then plunged the blade right in between the legs of Edison that is heavily covered in bandages.

"DO YOU KNOW WHERE THIS BLADE ORIGINATES FROM?!" The Pinuno asks in a grave tone and Edison knew that if he answered wrong then he might be floating with the fishes next.

"This was the blade that my assailant plunged onto my thigh." Edison nervously answered.

At this point, the Pinuno's anger reached a boiling point but he contained himself. It was not in his character to lash out like a wild beast. He believed himself as a more dignified person than that.

"You made enemies with a group far more dangerous than any of the underworld combined. Did I not teach you to the groups that you should never offend?" The Pinuno asked with his voice radiating irritation.

"You only told me about two groups to never offend which are the military and a certain secretive clan. Do not tell me!?" Edison stated as he suddenly realized what the Pinuno was hinting at.

"You offended someone from that certain clan and now your state is the proof that they exacted their revenge. If this rolls over to the group, then I will not hesitate to serve your head to them just to save us from damnation." The Pinuno stated.

"But I did not offend someone from that clan. I have made sure to always have the identities of the clan in mind. You know that I am not one to be careless." Edison argued despite his face swelling from being slapped.

"Then how do you explain this blade? Only they leave this blade as a reminder to never exact revenge or else your fate will become far worse. Since that person did not kill you but left you lame for life then that only means you made someone become lame as well." The Pinuno stated.

"I have made a lot of people become lame as you know that we cannot always kill people because the aftermath would be messy." Edison responded but the Pinuno once again slapped him.

"Reflect on this and do not expect reinforcements from me if they come to finish the job. You have brought this upon yourself. That clan is different from the military as they can wipe out entire gangs just because you stole a bag from a kid in their family.

They are the true rulers in this country as they are the ones to teach the military combat. Do not get revenge for your debilitation and let them see you live like that which might save you from getting killed. Also, do not see me for one year. No communication whatsoever." The Pinuno stated as he walked away with his lackeys.

Edison could only bite his lip and curse the wind. His lab results also stated that he would be lame for ten years minimum. His assailant was so proficient in cutting that even current technology cannot cure him. Another reason to be mad is the Pinuno is basically telling him to back off for one year. That basically means that he has lost all trust that he built up because of one mistake.

"This will not be the end! I will get revenge whatever it takes!" Edison swore to himself but he did not know that will eventually lead to his doom.

Chapter 399 - Successful Vacation

"I am home and brought souvenirs!" Maria shouted as Bernard also came with her carrying dozens of bags.

"Someone's happy. I get that you enjoyed your vacation?" Richard asked.

"It was great. It really put my mind off some things. I will cook lunch then. You can just place the bags here in the living room, Bernard. Thank you for your help." Maria stated as she went straight to the kitchen.

Bernard however had a strained expression because he witnessed Maria's supposed vacation. He definitely thinks that the Madame's vacation is not really what one would call a vacation. He would never believe that a woman would be able to do movements like that if he never witnessed it himself.

"Son, you really married well but it seems that you are the less dominant one in your relationship." Gerard teased Richard.

"You talk like that, but I remember that you could not even rebuke mother when she was alive. You even have it worse than me. At least, my wife lets me have an opinion." Richard rebutted and Gerard could not make a reply as he just sipped his tea.

Bernard then relayed how Maria moved like those in realistic martial arts movies and how the pained screams of the bastard echoed through the night. He would probably have nightmares for the next days. The fact that the woman who tortured...taught the bastard a lesson is beaming with joy makes one think that something might be wrong with her.

Even Gerard became shocked about Maria's true identity as he never really felt digging on her daughter in law's family background. Her true identity only made him like Maria even more as he never really liked passive women.

"Honey, why don't we try that game that our children keep been raving about?" Maria stated as he gave them cut up fruit as a snack.

"What made you suddenly come to that idea?" Richard asked as he knows that his wife is more of a traditionalist and rarely even uses technology.

"Getting some exercise from my vacation suddenly ignited a passion that I long lost. Watching our son do all those fighting stances made me want to suddenly play. I could also personally train Adrian and Mina in that Virtual Reality thingy without them getting muscle cramps and strains. It is a win-win situation." Maria stated with absolute joy.

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"Why do I suddenly have the urge to jump to a canyon or hide in a desolate cave somewhere faraway?" Adrian muttered as he just arrived back in Arkadia.

Mina told him that they have yet to receive the reward from the quest because he did not come back with them. He teleported to the castle where Solstice and Lycan were waiting for him. The three of them entered the office of the Duke of Arkadia.

"Your group is finally complete. I thought that one of you will no longer want the reward but the two of them insisted to wait for you. Congratulations on getting twenty-five young werewolves back to Arkadia. I heard from the Shadow Wolves that it was not an easy task. I will end this quest here for now as we gather more intel." Duke Lycaon stated.

[Congratulations! You have succeeded on clearing the Save the Young Ones quest.]

[You have been awarded with 250% experience points.]

[You have leveled up twice.]

"I thank you for your help with this quest, but I am sure that the demons are now short staffed due to the sudden disturbances in the spatial integrity of the world. It must be up to the werewolves on how we must proceed. I have already concluded a meeting with the Vampire Princess to discuss how we will approach this problem." Duke Lycan stated but Adrian became surprised.

"Did the fragment of the God Chaos activate because it felt the disturbance in the spatial integrity of the main world?" Adrian thought as it makes sense. The will left on the fragment told Adrian that he was not ready which means something triggered it.

"If you do not mind, I would like to leave." Adrian asked Duke Lycaon and the latter nodded. Adrian ripped a teleportation scroll so that he arrives back to the Paradox Planes immediately.

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Adrian arrived at Ascalor's house as he needed to ask the old man what is currently happening but the atmosphere around him is heavy. He went to the garden to see if the old man is there, but he was not. He then saw Jianna exiting Ascalor's private quarters with Aernas. The two had a solemn expression when Adrian saw them.

"Did something bad happen?" Adrian asked as he did not come back for quite some time. The two siblings looked at each other before Aernas answered.

"Ascalor was attacked while he was fixing a large spatial rift from the main world. He is currently in a critical condition. He is safe from death, but his wound is continuously eating away at his strength like a parasite. I will look for a possible cure to his condition as he is mainly the one who maintains large spatial rifts." Aernas stated.

"I tried using all my prized potions, but nothing worked. His injury is foreign from this universe and only a handful of items could cure something like that." Jianna stated as she and Aernas walked out after.

Adrian did not know how to feel about the news he suddenly received. He always thought the Daemos to be infallible, but it seems that is not the case. Adrian then knocked before he entered Ascalor's private quarters.

Inside the room, he saw Ascalor receiving the same treatment that Elder Willow. The Elder Dryad Danaya is also present inside the room and is nursing Ascalor back to health, but his complexion does not change.

"It seems you are here, little one. I would have wanted to greet you with a smile, but the present condition does not warrant such joy." Elder Danaya stated in a dispirited tone.

"Can you please tell me what happened?" Adrian asked as he must do everything in his power to help Ascalor.

Chapter 400 - Possible Effect Of Pandemonium

Elder Danaya relayed the details of how Ascalor ended up in his current situation. She was briefed about a few days ago when it happened. The two of them watched the footage of what the demon eye captured. Adrian is the one to use the demon eye as only mana from Daemos could activate them.

The Demon Eye looks is like what its name suggests. It is an eyeball that has a black slit as a pupil and a blue iris and black sclera. It is the size of a basketball and looks as if it is frozen but in reality, it is a mana crystal that can harvest mana from the surroundings to power itself. Adrian watched the projection with Elder Danaya.

Ascalor felt a great spatial disturbance that happened in the central continent. Ascalor immediately went to the scene as he knew that great spatial disturbances would create a hole in the barrier that separates the gods and mortals. He reached the area and immediately started his job of repairing it.

As Ascalor is repairing the spatial disturbance, he noticed that it is not naturally made. He suspected it as being made artificially because the rip in the fabric of space is too perfect in shape. Natural spatial disturbances are irregular and not of an almost perfect circular shape.

Ascalor paid it no heed as he needed to fix it before a dark god could pinpoint its location. He is absolutely focused on his task, but he still has awareness for any potential attackers. As Ascalor is doing the finishing touches on the hole, he is suddenly blasted with an energy beam of green and black colors.

The energy beam came from a bipedal beast that is a mix of an octopus and a whale with wings of a bat. The energy beam did not reach Ascalor though as he bent space which made the energy beam miss. Adrian could recognize this beast because this was what Eldritch transformed into when they fought.

"I think I know that person." Adrian stated as he paused the video.

"You know him? Have you fought against a Star Spawn before? Did it not inject you with something? Are you okay?" Elder Danaya stated as she panicked. She then emitted a warm green glow that enveloped Adrian. It seems that she wanted to check Adrian's condition upon knowing that he fought against a Star Spawn.

"Thanks for the concern but I was not injected with anything when we fought. I even died once but I could revive thanks to Yewdrasil's Blessing." Adrian replied as he calmed Elder Danaya down.

"That is good then but never challenge a Star Spawn recklessly. They could plant malevolent seeds in your body that can transform you into monsters of unbridled destruction if not detected.

That is the reason why the war became much longer than expected. The bodies of the fallen became incubators of monsters while some transformed into abominations themselves." Elder Danaya stated with a sad undertone.

"Let us continue then." Adrian stated as he continued playing the video by injecting his mana on it once more.

The attacks of the Star Spawn proved to be unsuccessful as not one attack reached Ascalor. Ascalor is about to finish off the Star Spawn but he suddenly felt an immense sign of danger behind him. He was about to use Blink in order to dodge but the spell collapsed leading to him just evading instinctively.

Ascalor managed to move his body to dodge the attack but he was still struck in the end. A sharp spike like crystal managed to pierce Ascalor's side. A wound like that would not have been fatal to Ascalor but he was injected with a poison.

His blue tinged skin around the wound suddenly changed color to white. Ascalor could not use Blink for some reason and opted to teleport the area he is in. He managed to do just that and pulled out the thing that stabbed him.

Ascalor then noticed that the small hole in space that is the size of a marble is where the spike appeared. He tried casting magic spells, but he could not properly gather his mana which is fatal for spell casters like Ascalor.

The Star Spawn then ignored Ascalor as it went to the location of the black crystal spike. The Star Spawn then held out a green orb that channeled energy to the spatial hole. The marble sized hole started to slowly become larger.

Ascalor seeing this could only request for help immediately but he knew that he needed to do something to stop the Star Spawn. If the Star Spawn continued with what he did then whatever entity on the other side could potentially rip the fabric of space open once the hole is big enough.

Ascalor collected the remaining mana he could control and fashioned it into a sphere. The sphere looked like a universe is trapped within and it would spread upon the sphere breaking. Ascalor threw the sphere with his remaining strength as a result he became unable to fly.

The thrown sphere reached the Star Spawn's area and it immediately exploded. The explosion is so powerful that it immediately sent the Star Spawn flying away. The spatial hole that was increasing in size suddenly started shrinking once more.

The Star Spawn had yet to give up though as he once again returned to the spatial hole and started channeling the energy of the green orb once more. Despite being wounded, the Star Spawn continued but other members of the Daemos have arrived.

The Star Spawn managed to fend off the other demons with the help of the entity on the other side. The spatial hole became larger and larger but suddenly the whole world became dark. The space also became unstable which made the spatial hole implode and damage the entity on the other side.

A loud shriek came from the entity on the other side that hurt all the ears present in the area. The Star Spawn looked at the spatial hole to see what happened and growled with displeasure. The spatial hole disappeared, and he is now surrounded by the Daemos Corps.

The Star Spawn then absorbed the green orb back into his body and flew away. The Star Spawn did not manage to escape though as the Daemos managed to trap him inside an Isolation Box, but it killed itself. The Star Spawn became particles of light and managed to evade capture.

"That Star Spawn is most definitely Eldritch. It seems that he tried to enlarge that spatial hole in order for whatever is on the other side to pass through. Fortunately, Ascalor thought quick but the one thing that reset the spatial tear could only be me. Rather, the Pandemonium spell." Adrian thought as he suddenly tried to deduce the effect of the spell.

Adrian thought that him getting possessed by a fragment of a will of a God would not have consumed all his health and even his extra life. The Pandemonium spell should have been much more than a single target spell because of the huge cost.

"Could that spell manage to reset everything anomalous like space disturbances? It should not be farfetched to think that way because it came from a god that is modeled after the Daemos.

This God Chaos should be a powerful entity on the level of a great god. I also would not transform into that form unless the game deems it necessary. Whatever is on that other side might be so powerful that the current player base would not be able to handle it." Adrian thought as he pieced the details together.

"The shard that pierced Ascalor is nowhere to be found as it disintegrated when the spatial hole disappeared. At least, that is what the other Daemos Elders stated. If we had that crystal shard then we might be able to use that to cure Ascalor right now." Elder Danaya stated.

"Can we not just turn back time on his body so that he would be back to normal like nothing happened?" Adrian asked as the Daemos could literally bend time and space.

"Did you not think that we did not try? Both Pann and Koronn tried their best but whatever is affecting Ascalor right now is inhibiting Origin Energy. Whatever this poison is denying Origin Energy from a demigod being.

The only choice that we have would be that of a godlike being, but the gods of time and space are more robotic. They are not gods with feelings after all and they could not help even if we beg them. Gods will weaken once they step foot in the mortal plane." Elder Danaya stated.

"Is there nothing we can do? You are basically using your own energy to maintain Ascalor's condition. If you do not stop then you two might die at the same time at this rate." Adrian stated in a worried tone but Elder Danaya only smiled sadly.

"There could be a way if you manage to find the Sands of Time." A voice from behind them stated.