

## O Summoner 581

### Chapter 581 - Depths Of The Soul I

"You know that Lifeless Lord of yours? You would need to do the exact same thing that you did for it for Sirius. You must connect Sirius to the very depths of your soul." Pann stated.

"The depths of my soul? How am I going to do that? The last time I went there is just a coincidence. I do not know how to actually consciously go there." Adrian replied.

"I do not know other things to help you with other than that. Summoners that are powerful have strong connections to their soulbounds. The stronger the connection then the stronger the power of both the soulbound and the summoner." Pann stated as he knew about summoners since he studied their magic when he was younger.

"Thanks...I guess." Adrian answered as he went to find a suitable location to go inside the depths of his soul.

"Be sure to return once you make Sirius evolve. I want to see what an Abyssal Fenrir looks like." Pann stated as he returned to caring for his beloved creatures.

"Maybe I could go and ask the tree of life and death since it probably knows more about the world than me. It could even answer the question of how I can make Sirius evolve since it is part life after all. It must know of the ways on why creatures evolve." Adrian thought as he looked for the portal that led to his territory.

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Adrian entered the portal and arrived back to his territory. He got shocked by the amount of people inside of it as wood elves, dark elves, and demons are filling the territory. He is a bit satisfied but noticed that some new trees are erected about a few meters away from the tree of life and death.

The wood elves and the dark elves say that there is no need for a shrine since that would only hinder the growth of Yewdrassil. They prefer the vibrant nature that the tree of life and death brought but there seems to be some sort of houses erected in his territory.

The most notable structure is that of a structure that is like the tree of life and death. It looked like a shrub that is made of dead twigs and lush leaves. It looked like some sort of meeting room for the elders as they need to reconvene in order to have a decision.

"To think that my territory would be this bustling." Adrian stated despite only about a hundred fifty or so are in the territory.

The wood elves and dark elves did not bother Adrian as they already knew him from the fervent praise of the elders. They even used a magic tool to capture his image and spread it to their subordinates. Adrian wanted to protest but he could not stop the enthusiasm of the elven elders with the support of the Daemos elders.

"Levin Cloud is not here because of a mission, and he needs to meet Anastacia. It seems that they need help with the whole Abelpport situation that Adrian asked for assistance.

Adrian hurriedly went to the location of the tree of life and death. It is heavily guarded by the elves, but the elven sentinels let Adrian through when they realize who he was. He noticed that the twin prophets are meditating under the tree, and it seems that they are becoming powerful.

"Hello, Champion Equinox. How may we aid you today?" a dark elf elder asked that is accompanied by a wood elf elder.

The two elders seem to be the guards of the twin prophets. They seem extremely glad that Adrian visited the place. Adrian looked around and saw that there are few elders present here in the location of the tree of life and death.

"If you are looking for the elders then they are out in search for ways to bring down the dark god that descended. The great tree has told us that the dark god is almost about to break the barrier that seals it inside the imperial capital." The wood elf elder stated.

"I see. I am not here to give you guys tasks or anything, but I need to speak to the tree of life and death. One of my soulbounds fulfilled the requirements for evolution but he has yet to show signs of evolving. I need to know if there is something wrong with him." Adrian stated as the two elven elders bowed to him and gestured him to continue.

"The great tree always said that you can always talk to it. You are the friend of the great tree." Both the elven elders stated simultaneously.

"Is that so? Hehe. Anyways is the tree...great tree growing splendidly?" Adrian stated as he did not know that his status with the tree of life and death is already in the friend status.

"According to the great tree, it is growing splendidly but it cannot yet fully grow to its utmost height due to the insufficient divine energy that is being collected by it. It seems that the dark god is also using the divine energy of this world in order to break the seal that the gods used." The dark elf elder stated.

"Thank you for escorting me. You can now get back to your duties in protecting the twin prophets." Adrian replied as he went behind the tree of life and death since that area is quiet.

"Greeting, Champion Equinox. It has been quite a long time since we met again. It seems that you are busy, but you returned more powerful which means that the champion is not slacking about. I am glad that you have become more powerful as the day of the release for the dark god that descended is near." The tree of life and death stated to Adrian via telepathy.

"It is nice meeting you too. I know about the dark god's release which is why I need your help regarding my soulbound." Adrian stated as he summoned Sirius.

## Chapter 582 - Depths Of The Soul II

Adrian summoned Sirius as the Tree of Life and Death extended some of its branches towards the demon wolf. It seems that the vines acted as some sort of probing tool as mana is released from its tips and onto Sirius.

"I see. It seems this item that bonded with Sirius has not yet penetrated up to his soul. It is preventing him from evolving." The tree of life and death stated.

"Is there anyway that I can make it reach to the depths of Sirius' soul?" Adrian asked as he did not know how to achieve that.

"I believe that only you hold the answer to that question Champion Equinox. You and Sirius share a special bond as both of your souls are intertwined. Only you can unlock his full potential by going to the depths of his soul.

I believe that you have achieved it before so you can do it again." The tree of life and death stated it tapped Adrian's forehead and showed him the memory when Adrian went to the depths of his soul.

"I do not know exactly how to go inside the depths of my soul since it was just a chance back then. I can go inside my subconscious, but I cannot go deeper than that." Adrian explained as he might unwittingly provoke the inner demon inside him.

"If that is your problem then I can help you. I will direct your consciousness so that you are sent to the depths of your soul. Please follow my instructions and you will be successfully guided there." The tree of life and death stated as it extended a branch towards Adrian's right hand.

The vine wrapped around Adrian's right wrist and emitted a calming energy. The calming energy gave Adrian a better chance to focus. It also made him connected to the tree of life and death which means that Adrian could be pulled out of his trance if something bad will happen.

"Thank you." Adrian replied.

"Let us now start/ Listen carefully and precisely to my instructions. You will easily arrive at the depths of your soul if you do so." The tree of life and death stated.

The tree of life and death then told Adrian to sense his connection with Charon. It seems that Charon is already connected to Adrian with the depth of his soul. Adrian will have to follow that connection since he could get lost inside the depths of his own soul as it is the most complex part of the body.

"I can feel it, but it seems like I am walking inside a dark corridor. I cannot see anything." Adrian stated as he found himself in a place that is only pure darkness.

"You are doing good as it means that you are now in between your subconscious and soul. Summon Charon so that he can lead you towards your Soul Chamber. That is where the souls of your soulbounds are stored." The tree of life and death instructed.

Adrian then thought of Charon and called for him. A few seconds or minutes later since Adrian has no sense of time, chains could be heard rattling. He followed that sound since that is undoubtedly Charon. He ran towards the direction of the rustling chains and what the tree of life and death said is true.

"Charon!" Adrian shouted as he saw Charon in his full Lifeless Lord Form."

Charon greeted Adrian by transforming into his smaller form. He went next to Adrian and went for a hug. Charon might be an undead, but it is very affectionate although it could only speak broken words since it has yet to fully grow his intellect.

"Master! Welcome. Me. Follow." Charon stated and Adrian just smiled as he followed Charon towards the depths of his soul.

Meanwhile in the outside world, Adrian is now floating in mi-air and emitting some sort of energy. He is actually emitting nether energy since he is tapping into his very soul. The tree of life and death tried its very best to conceal the energy, but it is not yet powerful enough to do so.

Everyone in the territory felt the oppressive but calm energy. The elven sentinels even rushed to the site only to see Adrian in a trance. The tree of life and death told the elves that everything is fine and that they should get back to their duties.

The elves did not doubt the words of the tree of life and death. Still, they called the elders that are in the outskirts of the village to watch over their great tree. It is also the fact that they are using their abilities to conceal the spreading pulses of nether energy.

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Adrian is then met with a familiar corridor that he arrived before. It now has six doors instead of five since Kimat is now added. Each door has its own characteristics which makes it unique. Charon's door is more like an entrance to a giant skull. He entered it after safely guiding Adrian.

Adrian looked at the six doors and could easily see what the personalities of his soulbounds are. The closes door near Charon is made up of lightning and thunderclouds which seems to be Kimat's door. Another that is next to it is actually just a small lake that should be Dodu's door.

The door next to Charon's is a door that looks like a ray of light shining down from the heavens that is sprinkling feathers. The two most impressive doors are the last two as they seem to be much bigger than the others.

The second biggest door is made up of flames and ice constantly swirling with each other. That door should be of Kanlaon's. The biggest door is what Adrian is a bit shocked as it is just pitch black like darkness has enveloped the entire area. If one looked closely then they would see that the darkness is actually shadows that are continuously swirling.

"This must be Sirius' door." Adrian stated as he stepped inside the darkness and his figure vanished as if he is swallowed.

### Chapter 583 - Depths Of The Soul III

Adrian stepped inside of the darkness, and he became swallowed like it is hungry. When he regained his vision, he is inside an area where the shadows are lurking everywhere. Waves of shadows are also rustling everywhere around him.

"Sirius, are you there?" Adrian called out but his soulbound is not answering.

The shadows that are all over the place suddenly flickered and changed on color from black to the colors of the nether mist. He noticed that the nether mist is slowly getting synced with the shadows that are slowly getting influenced by something foreign.

The nether energy is starting to merge with the shadows. Adrian went deeper into the Sirius' Soul Chamber as he is not responding to his calls. Adrian could not manage to see or hear inside Sirius' soul but that did not mean he is going in totally blind.

Adrian used his connection with Sirius and closed his eyes. He focused more and moved in the direction that he felt that he should move. He moved in a straight line then turned and then went back to his former location. He stopped moving when he stepped backwards and turned behind.

Adrian opened his eyes and saw Sirius sleeping in a location that is filled with nether mist. He never checked before if Sirius is unresponsive and just jumped inside of his soul. The nether mist seems to be doing something to Sirius as it is gathering towards him at a slow rate.

"He is undergoing existential evolution." The tree of life and death stated.

"What does that mean?" Adrian asked but he is met with silence.

The tree of life and death did not answer because the connection with it has become unstable. Adrian is in too deep of his soul and the tree of life and death could not penetrate that part of a living person's soul. Adrian is now on his own as the he could guess that the tree of life and death could no longer reach him.

Adrian tried reaching for Sirius, but he could not get close to him. The nether mist combined with shadows is no longer permitting him to go near Sirius to check the latter's condition. It is then that Adrian heard someone whisper to his ear.

"It seems that you need assistance." A voice that is the exact same copy of Adrian's suddenly stated which made Adrian jumpy.

"Who are you and why are you copying my voice? Are you the one behind this issue on why Sirius is not evolving?" Adrian stated but the voice just laughed at him.

"Do you really think I will be able to do something like that when this place is your own soul. Only you can dictate what happens inside this place. You are the only one able to control your very existence. If you let others control it then you are no better than a puppet." The voice that is the exact same copy of Adrian's replied.

"What do you mean? Who are you? I demand to know you!" Adrian commanded as he tried following the advice of the voice that sounded exactly like him.

"If you are curious then all you needed to do is look upwards." The voice stated and Adrian did just that.

In the place that is supposed to be pure darkness, Adrian could see something on the other side of what he calls the ceiling. A person that is actually him but looked different from him as this other person has four pairs of wings instead of one. The horns on his head are also more like crows as a smaller second set is placed on top of the large ones.

"It is nice to meet you body owner. I am what you call your inner demon. I guess you already know my identity since you already beaten one of us and successfully fused with you.

But it seems that your greater inner demon did not explain what to do. He must have been so flattered to join with the main host." Adrian's inner demon stated as it looked down on Adrian as they are in separate dimensions separated by some sort of wall like when he is inside the fox marble.

"Are you one of my inner demons? The Archdemon one?" Adrian asked.

"Ding! Ding! Ding! You have won the grand price." The Archdemon inner demon stated.

"What do you mean when the greater demon did not explain anything?" Adrian asked as he is curious why would his inner Archdemon say something like that.

"How do I say this without offending you? You are not yet fully a greater demon. You are a greater demon in name but not a complete greater demon." Adrian's inner Archdemon stated as it sat on a throne that it materialized out of nowhere.

"Why not come here and explain to me instead of being on the other side of that wall?" Adrian commanded but the command did not occur.

"Even if you are the master of your soul, you cannot force your inner Archdemon to go down to the level of a greater demon. You have to pierce the veil yourself and come to me when you have successfully integrated all of your greater demon self." The inner Archdemon stated.

"If that is the case then tell me what I need to do in order to help Sirius fully integrate with the energy inside of his body." Adrian commanded which made the inner Archdemon smile.

"Now you are getting it. There is no rule stating that I cannot help the main body if he commands me to. Alright then you better listen. You just have to eternally bond Sirius to you like what you did with Charon." Adrian's inner demon stated.

"In details." Adrian commanded but the inner Archdemon just smiled.

"The Noblesse inner demon is telling me to stop giving you hints. As doing so would violate our existences as a blocker of sorts. We are a wall that you must climb after all. Last tip that I could give you is that 'You are the master of your soul'". The inner Archdemon stated before it vanished.

The ceiling that was transparent before suddenly became dark again. Adrian might not like that he was not given a direct answer but the answer that he is given is suffice.

"I am the master of my own soul." Adrian muttered to himself as he psyched himself up.

"Show me the way on how I can help Sirius' soul to properly fuse with the nether energy present in the Shackle of the Realms." Adrian commanded.

A door that is rusted and broken suddenly materialized in front of him. The door automatically opened, and Adrian walked inside with great confidence. He feels as though that is the way to help Sirius with his predicament. He will not let his faithful companion be utterly helpless from the nether energy.

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Adrian entered a different area where he saw is a giant tree that punctures the sky. The tree that he sees is so large that it made him feel like an ant. The tree roots are so large and are holding giant spheres with runic letters engraved in each of them.

Adrian tried flying towards the tree trunk, but an unknown force is pushing him back down. He did manage to see that at the other side of the of the trunk is where the inner archdemon is sitting on a throne.

The archdemon smiled as he looked down on Adrian as the host figured out what he hinted out without much difficulty. The surprising thing that Adrian has seen is that someone is looking down at him on top of the huge tree. The distance is so far but Adrian could somehow vaguely see the individual looking at him.

Adrian could not fully see the individual on top of the tree, but he could see that the individual had six pairs of wings. The individual also had something like a black halo of some sort. Adrian felt intimidated yet he felt that he is looking at himself for some reason.

Adrian flew back down as his body could no longer handle the pressure that is pushing him down from the top. He had no choice but to investigate the spheres that are being grasped by the roots of the giant tree. All spheres had different character written inside them but only one had something inside.

"Thagirion." Adrian read the sphere that held Charon's soul.

He inspected each of the spheres as the solution might be putting Sirius in one of the orbs. That would have been easy, but Adrian suddenly got more questions than answers. What sphere to put Sirius in? What would happen if he put Sirius inside the wrong sphere? More importantly, how can he put Sirius' soul inside that sphere?

"There seems to have been more question than answers which vexes me more." Adrian muttered as he thought of something outrageous but not too out of the box.

"What sphere should I put Sirius' soul in?" Adrian asked and three spheres lit up.

The spheres for Samael, Ghogiel, and Satoriel. Adrian did not know why three spheres lit up, but he could more or less guess why.

"It wants me to choose." Adrian stated as he checked the three spheres.

#### Chapter 584 - The Three Spheres

"It wants me to choose." Adrian stated as he checked the three spheres.

The spheres for Samael, Ghogiel, and Satoriel are lit up as it guided Adrian for the answer. It gave him choices instead of an actual answer. It gave him three possibilities which is just like real life because there are always multiple answers for one problem.

Each sphere corresponds to a different state of something. Adrian did not know but it might affect the skills of Sirius. He will not know if the transformed skills will be better or enemy specific. He decides to check each of the spheres if they will tell them about the functions of each.

Adrian reached out to the first sphere that is closest to him. The sphere with the name Ghogiel is what he came up to first. The sphere looks clouded by some sort of barrier inside. The sphere is even hindering him as if it is something that is special about the sphere itself.

[Ghogiel represents the antagonism to the well of creative potential and eternal motion in Chokmah. Ghogiel itself is the nature of blocking and inhibiting the influx of divine motion.]

"What is Chokmah?" Adrian muttered but then he looked at Charon.

Charon's sphere is glowing in a light that is something disrupted. The energy that is inside the sphere called Thagirion is a disruptive type of energy. Adrian then checked the other spheres if they exhibit a different type of energy circulation.

Adrian checked the other spheres that did not glow and true to his findings that they are unique. The uniqueness of each sphere means that they will give the others a different ability. Charon has a different ability and evolution thanks to being bound to the sphere of Thagirion.

[Satoriel represents the death of creative energy in aid of eternal, lifeless structure. The pursue of Satoriel is to becloud the nature of being behind shapes that fail to reflect the essence they represent.]

"I know that it might seem great but why do all their description seem bad. Then again in order to treat poison, others must use poison to cure it. I am just needlessly stalling since I do not know what to choose as this is a very important decision." Adrian muttered as he looked at the definition of Samael.

[Samael - Unauthentic brilliance can be understood as the beginning of illusion and deceit. In the realm of the mind the shadow of Hod therefore is represented by the lie, artfulness, or beguilement.]

The sphere for Samael is different from that of Satoriel. The energy inside of Satoriel is calmer but at the same time the deadly calm which does not suit Sirius right now because Sirius has structure. This sphere might be better off to Dodu because of them having the same characteristics.

The energy that Samael is giving off is also very different because it is beautiful yet behind that beauty is power. It seems that it is more like an illusion to hide the reality of the object. Adrian thinks Samael is more apt for Sirius since his shadows could also be used to create illusions which his other soulbounds could not.

Adrian also knows that the name Samael seems a bit special since it has been given in previous games that he played. The name Samael often refers to the former archangel that was close to the creator. He got punished because of his attempt of overthrowing the creator because he was created perfect unlike the others before him.

"It is not like Sirius would like slit my throat because of some sort of resemblance to the name. The fact that Sirius shadows could be more of illusions will be better for him. All I needed to do is make sure that I am making the correct decision." Adrian thought as he looked at the other spheres again.

"Ghogiel's sphere exhibited a power to stop things. Satoriel's sphere exhibited a power to undo the structure of things but that could also affect Sirius as he might become structureless as well. Satoriel exhibited something like illusions as behind the illusions is raw power." Adrian thought as he made his decision.

Adrian chose the Samael Sphere because of the illusions that it exhibited. It might be useful especially to Sirius since he is mostly a surprise attacker since he could get one shot by strong spells. The only thing that Adrian did not know is that another term for Samael is the Poison of God.



He did not know of this, but his other inner demons are actually smiling with his choice. Even they think that the Samael sphere is the best choice for Sirius. The inner demons just did not give advice because they know that they are just sidelines as the host ultimately makes the decisions.

"How do I even transfer Sirius' soul inside of this sphere?" Adrian thought but he suddenly got flooded with the memory of how he inserted the soul of Charon inside the sphere. All he could do now is pray that the same thing will happen.

Adrian touched the sphere that is labeled Samael and imagined that Sirius' soul is being transported inside of it. He focused with the sole intention of putting a soul inside of an empty sphere. Adrian could feel something slip outside of his own body and enter the sphere.

A wisp that has the same color as that of the nether mist is now inside the sphere labeled Samael. He looked at it and noticed that the soul looked like that of a wolf. Adrian is sure that this is none other than Sirius' soul or at least a representation of it.

The small wisp suddenly expanded, and the form of Sirius is now inside of the sphere. Adrian smiled as he noticed that the transfer has been successful if it is even called a transfer. Adrian knows that the Sirius inside of the sphere is not actually Sirius himself but something like an avatar.

The avatar acts like a bridge to the energy that is being supplied inside the sphere so that the changes in Sirius' body will not be so sudden. Adrian could feel something tugging at his soul as Sirius is now changing faster than before.

[Soulbound Sirius has been bounded to the Qlippoth sphere of Samael.]

[Soulbound Sirius is now a permanent soulbound and could no longer be replaced by other soulbounds.]

"Qlippoth?" Adrian muttered as he could vaguely remember this term from a previous game or novel that he read.

Adrian is trying to remember what the Qlippoth is as it seems to be connected to the design of a tree inside or at the depths of his soul. He thought long and hard about where he heard the Qlippoth term is. He then became enlightened as it is famously misinterpreted as the tree of death but that in fact is false.

The Qlippoth is actually just a shadow of the Sepiroth which is sometimes called the tree of life. The term is vague because it is not often mentioned or used because of its name or origin. But one of the games that Levin Cloud pushed him to buy explored the Sepiroth further.

In that game, Adrian had to acquire the items that represented each branch of the Sepiroth. He fought demons or abominations in that game, but the last boss just laughed in the end. The last boss of that game laughed as its life is coming to an end and stated a fitting sentence to describe the relationship between the Qlippoth and the Sepiroth.

"You might have defeated me but remember that we demon kings of the Qlippoth will return because we are the shadow that the light casts. Those beautiful beings that you see on top of us is nothing more than a subjective reality. We, the demon kings of the Qlippoth, will return as light is nothing without its shadow." The last boss stated as it vanished.

True enough, the developers of that game released an extension pack. This time instead of the main character battling the demon kings again, he got betrayed by the archangels of light. The main character then used the powers he obtained from the demon kings in order to kill the archangels of light in the side of the Sepiroth.

In the end, the player will learn that he is both light and shadow. A trait that each person in the world has. Sometimes people cast their light to show everyone or inspire them. Sometimes people become shadows as they are hiding behind the light but at the same time cannot part with it.

Adrian once again looked at the giant tree and he could feel that this is both the Sepiroth and the Qlippoth. He is now on the bottom of the tree or the shadow that the magnificent tree casts. Each of the spheres in the Qlippoth represent something which means it is a shadow of the spheres on the other side.

Adrian suddenly got a realization that he is not only choosing from one side but also choosing for the other side as well. The thing that he is not sure about is that there are ten spheres, but a summoner could only have a maximum of nine soulbounds.

#### Chapter 585 - Abyssal Fenrir

Adrian wanted to wrap his head around the concept of the tree inside the depths of his soul, but Sirius is his priority now. He could feel that something is changing within Sirius and that he is in some sort of pain.

Adrian willed the door back to Sirius' Soul Chamber to appear and entered it without second guessing. When he arrived at Sirius' Soul Chamber, he is shocked because the shadowy area has now become full of nether mist. Another odd thing that is happening is that the Soul Chamber is somehow flickering.

The scenery is changing as if reality and illusion are not being split up. The area itself is changing into something new and Adrian could see that some are familiar to him. He saw the northern territory of The Wilde and then it changed to an empty Genesis Village.

All the places that are replacing the empty scenery is replaced with areas that Sirius has an attachment to. He could see that the nether mist is now gathering towards Sirius and is fusing with his body, but the Shackle of the Realms is stabilizing it.

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Meanwhile outside of the Soul Chamber, a group of elven elders are containing the energy that is pulsing out of Adrian. If someone looks at Adrian now, then they would say that he does not look like his usual form. Adrian transformed into his True Form when he reached the depths of his soul, but it also receded back once he returned to the Soul Chamber.

The tree of life and death warned the elven elders to not bother Adrian because even it does not know what would happen if they got hit by the nether energy pulse. The nether energy is volatile right now because Adrian is not regulating it.

The nether energy pulses that Adrian is releasing is not differentiating between friend or foe. If they got hit with it then their souls could get irreparable damage. The tree of life and death is not even absorbing the nether energy that Adrian is releasing but redirecting it back to Adrian's body.

The elves that are more of researchers are actually looking at Adrian in awe. The demons that are there in the territory looked at the elven researchers with a difficult expression as they do not know how to feel with one of them being the subject of research.

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Adrian is now helping stabilize the nether energy that Sirius is absorbing from the Shackle of the Realms. He could not help him fully because it is Sirius' battle. The only thing that he could do is regulating the energy that is taken in by Sirius.

[Sirius is undergoing evolution.]

The system notification of Sirius' evolution is now presented to Adrian. He could see that Sirius that is about three meter tall already becoming bigger. The outline of the wolf's body is now bigger than before until about six meters. Sirius' head could now easily swallow Adrian due to how big it is.

"Awooo!"

[Sirius is done with evolution.]

[Your soulbound Sirius has evolved from a Demon Wolf to an Abyssal Fenrir.]

A strong howl resounded as Sirius has successfully evolved. A body that is six meters tall and fur that looked like nether mist itself. Sirius is now both corporeal and incorporeal. The gold anklets that he has on each foot is now connected to a chain that is from the Shackle of the Realms.

Sirius is no longer only made of black colored fur as he has black, gray, and white streaks of fur that made him the same color as nether mist. His tips fur is also swaying in the wind or rather becoming like nether mist. The only thing that looked tangible in his body is the Shackle of the Realms.

It looked like the Shackle of the Realms is actually the one binding Sirius' body that is no longer tangible. Another change that happened is that Sirius no longer has just red eyes but a black cornea with a red inner part with his pupils being golden.

[Sirius has gained the title of 'One of Kind'.]

The changes that happened to Sirius is not only physical, but his overall demeanor and aura changed. Sirius now feels stronger than Kanlaon and the latter is actually a dragon. Even Adrian felt fear when he looked at Sirius because he is now brimming with power that is a combination of shadow and nether energy.

[Sirius' skills have all transformed.]

[Portal Assault and Phantom Rush has been combined and transformed into Nether Rush.]

[Sirius' Domain has changed from Shadow Domain to Samael's Domain.]

[Maul and Alpha Predator has been combined and transformed into Poison of God.]

[The Ragnarok skill has finally been unlocked and is transformed into a new skill called Realm Ender.]

Adrian saw the skills that have been transformed and is greatly shocked. The lowest tier of the skills that Sirius has received is actually Legendary. Sirius even received one Mythical skill while the rest are Legendary.

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Skill: Nether Rush

Tier: Legendary

Type: Movement Active and Damage

Effect: The user will become pure nether energy and deal magic damage that is equivalent to the summoner's magic damage and the soulbound's physical damage. This skill deals a total of 100% of the magical damage of the summoner and a 100% of the soulbound's physical damage.

Duration: 10 minutes

Cooldown: 15 minutes

Mana Cost: None

Cast Time: Instant

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Skill: Samael's Domain

Tier: Legendary (Can be upgraded.)

Type: Domain

Effect: Select an area to mark it as your domain for a certain duration. Be able to create illusions that are almost close to reality to fool other people. Stats will be doubled for the duration.

Duration: 5 minutes

Cooldown: 2 hours

Mana Cost: None

Cast Time: Instant

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Skill: Poison of God

Tier: Legendary

Type: Passive

Effect: All attacks of the user will afflict the Nether Bane to the target. Nether Bane decreases the health of a target by a total of 10% of the summoner's magic damage and 10% of the soulbound's physical damage over ten seconds. This skill can stack about five times to deal 50% of the summoner's magic damage and 50% of the soulbound's physical damage over ten seconds.

Cooldown: None

Mana Cost: None

Cast Time: None

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Skill: Realm Ender

Tier: Mythical

Type: Active

Effect: Deal 1000% of the soulbound's total physical and magical damage in ten-meter diameter. The soulbound will be weakened for about five minutes after using this skill. This is a channeled skill that cannot be cancelled once cast

Cooldown: 24 hours

Mana Cost: None

Cast Time: 5 seconds

Chapter 586 - The End Is Drawing Closer

"Pope of the Church of Light, we can no longer ignore the fighting forces that the demons have amassed. We must hold their hand if we are to save this world from destruction of the dark god that descended." One of the elder dwarves stated as he slammed his hands on the table.

"The elves have already joined their party which would make them even more powerful now. You have seen the tree that sprung up in that floating territory. The elves are now more powerful than before. They are even rejoining hands with other elves of different species. We need their help." An elder gnome stated as she flashed images of the dark elves and wood elves working together.

"The orcs do not care what you stand but we will fight because we want this world to be safe. Our race might not be long-lived but the folk tales from before clearly stated that we are almost brought to extinction when the dark gods could roam freely." An orc chieftain stated as he just sits there but he exuded an aura of a great leader.

"The dragonkin oppose that plan as we are better working with ourselves than possible enemies." A dragonkin stated.

"We would have agreed with just us if those dragons that are your master will actually help us. Where are they? They did not even show up in this meeting and instead sent a proxy. Your master, the dragons, are always arrogant and boastful. They do not care about the world as long as they are not affected." The Elder Dwarf stated.

"You talk so much just because your people were slaves to the dragons before. It seems that your inferiority complex is flaring up again dwarf." The dragonkin stated which infuriated the dwarves.

"Be careful of what you say half lizard. Who do you think are making the weapons to vanquish that dark god? That dark god could easily pierce to the feeble scales of your masters which is why they

are afraid to join the war. Unlike the proud western dragons, the Ryujin of the eastern continent has sent us aid." The elder dwarf stated which made the dragonkin mad because a puny dwarf dare disrespects her master.

"I thought that we would have the Ryujin in this meeting, Pope Pristina? They are farm more sociable than the dragons that we have here in the central continent." The elder gnome stated.

"We do not know their full intentions and also it is only one Ryujin that came. We should not give our full trust to one dragon as even they are not a match to a dark god. No offense to the dragonkin but the dragons are not as powerful and reproductive as they once were." Pope Pristina stated which everyone in the council knows.

The dragons have been struck by some sort of curse which is why the elder dragons could barely move while the ancient dragons are no longer alive. If they were still alive then they would have struck at the dark god with the blessing of their Mother Goddess.

"It is not a secret that the Goddess Tiamat has been unresponsive to the prayers of her children. I vote that we have a meeting with the demons. They know more about the dark gods as some have been alive when they are already a couple hundred years old." The elder dwarf stated as he looked at the other representatives of their race.

"It is only logical to gain the help of the demons at this point. Their ability to manipulate time and space will increase our chance of survival." The elder gnome stated as she had already calculated the odds.

"The orcs also agree that we are shorthanded when it comes to this fight. The orcs might be numerous, but we do not want to lead our brethren to their deaths in vain. We want a glorious victory." The orc chieftain stated.

"The dragonkin do not accept the aide of demons. If need be then we can ask a few of our masters to help in this battle." The dragonkin stated.

"I also agree with the dragonkin. Demons are known to manipulate and plunge the world into chaos. We cannot give them the chance of letting them creep back up. If we give them an inch, then we give them a mile." Pope Pristina stated but the elder dwarf and elder gnome are not happy with her decision.

"Your Eminence! Hou Yiwei has finally increased the rating of the God Slaying Weapon to Legendary Tier. It might be impossible to increase it any further which is why I am reporting it to you." A bishop that is beside the Pope of the Church of Light stated.

"See, a dragonkin that has mastered the bow and gained the affection of the Brilliant Mother has obtained a weapon that is said to be very effective against the dark gods. We also have reports that a magician has also gained access to another. We now have a better chance against the dark god without the help of the demons." The Pope of the Church of Light stated as she rose up in her seat.

"We should end the meeting for now as the next subjugation attempt will proceed tomorrow. Please reconvene with your groups to tell them about the plan that we are making." The Pope of the Church of Light stated as she gave everyone a calming light energy that restored their fatigue.

When the other elders of the other races went out of the meeting room, the Pope of the Church of Light changed faces to that of anger. She detests the elder dwarf and elder gnome for even accepting the remote response or thought to have the demons join their sides.

"To think that the weak races want the help of the demons. It seems that we must purge them after we have dealt with the dark god. Are there any breakthroughs in setting up the magic circle to banish the dark god?" Pope Pristina asked.

"There is not yet much, your Eminence. The demon is already severely weakened. He might die at this rate." The bishop answered.

"I do not care if he dies. Just give me results." Pope Pristina stated but the bishop has a complicated expression.

## Chapter 587 - The Secret Of Abelpport

Adrian finally opened his eyes as the energy that he released is no longer pulsed out. He suddenly saw the crowd that gathered before him. Some left dejectedly as Adrian is no longer pulsing his energy while he noticed someone from the crowd.

"Thank you, Yewdrassil." Adrian stated as he called Anastacia over.

"It seems that you have something to say to me. Is it about Abelpport?" Adrian asked as Anastacia looked serious as if she just unlocked a questline that could change the world.

"We should talk somewhere quieter as some could possibly hear what I am about to say." Anastacia stated and Adrian listened.

Adrian manipulated the space around them and even concealed their presence. The space around them will contort and squeeze in a certain interval. It is like an isolated space, but Adrian is making it happen. He learned this trick by minimizing the application of the quantum corridor.

"I can say that we will no longer be heard. The sound waves will be dispersed before it leaves this contorted space. You can say what you want to say." Adrian stated.

"I have news about Abelpport from one of our guildmates that is a part of the Church of Light." Anastacia stated.

"That is good news. What did they manage to find out?" Adrian asked.

"He only found out one word and he already got branded a heretic to the church. He is basically on their hunting list. He is currently in hiding but he was afflicted by a curse by a cardinal himself which should be strange. He only found out one word when he went inside that tower." Anastacia stated.

"I see. I will make sure that his sacrifice will not be in vain. I can offer him something like a race change item when I find something like that. If he does not change then he might get hunted by the Church of Light forever." Adrian stated as he needed to compensate the player that flushed down his reputation with a major religion.

"I will tell him that, but he already changed to a dark elf when he came here to deliver the news. Apparently, some of the paladins of the Church of Light even tracked him but he lost them when I gave him a teleportation scroll." Anastacia stated.

"It seems that you were thoroughly prepared seeing that you even gave him an expensive scroll. What is the word he learned that he was branded a heretic?" Adrian asked as he is now curious.

"I do not know why but the only word that he learned is the word Asmod.. or something. He managed to hear the guards of that tower talking about a prisoner that is an Asmod. The fact that the Church of Light is scared of the world learning of a prisoner in the tower is already alarming enough." Anastacia stated but Adrian could not believe what he heard.

"Is there something wrong with the information? I want them to try again but I cannot risk the livelihood of my other guild members. Priests of the Church of Light is a great support playstyle after all as they have both heals and damage." Anastacia asked because Adrian suddenly started contemplating.

"It seems that the tower in Abelpport is now the most important tower in the main world right now. I need to make sure if the prisoner is really legit. Otherwise, I would make an opponent of the Church of Light without reason." Adrian stated.

"The Church of Light is already hostile towards the demons anyway. You can just investigate clearly like you want." Anastacia stated.

"I am also the Champion of the Twin Gods which would mean that me intruding in holy territory would mean war. I could start a holy war in the middle of a greater threat looming about." Adrian stated as he remembers what the twin gods told him when it comes to the religion of other gods.

"Well, we do not want that to happen, but the Church of Light is not monitoring the tower as much. You could go in there without much problem, but you would need a disguise or teleport inside." Anastacia stated.

"I cannot teleport in because I tried when I was there once. The stone of that very tower seems to be made of something that inhibits spatial teleportation. Also, there are not even windows in that tower to even attempt a chance to teleport." Adrian stated but he already knew of his game plan.

"I do not know anything else but what is Asmod anyway? You can at least tell me that much so that my guild member did not waste his time in vain." Anastacia stated.

"It is not Asmod but Asmodian. The first beings created by the twin gods. You can call them the first creations that completed the world. If one of them is still alive then they could have a great idea about killing the dark god." Adrian stated but he did not say that he himself is part Asmodian.

"But why would the Church of Light that is the one who leads humanity not help this Asmodian. If they could ask him to kill the dark god, then the Asmodian will definitely agree." Anastacia asked.

"It would have been the case if the ones running the Church of Light does not view every other being as insects. If another race will become humanity's savior, then humanity will forget the light. They would treat the light as nothing more but the simple flickering of a star." Adrian replied



"Is that the reason why they released a statement and condemned the elves? After the tree of life and death sprouted, most of the elves have switched to the demon's side. They also labeled the Church of Death as heretic because they study magic about death." Anastacia stated.

"I know since they cannot deal with us right now. Their most likely approach would be to isolate the Church of the Twin Gods. It seems that I should pay them back for the hospitality." Adrian stated as he smiled and vanished from his position after giving Anastacia the payment for the investigation.

#### Chapter 588 - Inside The Tower

Adrian could not wait to verify the information about the tower but even he knew it is risky getting inside without being prepared. Adrian waited until the Paladin guards of the tower lowered since the attack against the dark god will commence a few days later.

"They would try the expedition again in two days. I just want to safely get inside and see the Asmodian if he really is a prisoner there. A clue to kill the dark god would change the game as killing the dark god would be different to banishing it from this plane of existence." Adrian stated as saw the tower in one of the rooftops looking like a human.

"Charon, sneak inside of the tower and verify my claim." Adrian stated as Charon became Incorporeal.

Charon is now invisible and could pass through objects without much difficulty. The Lifeless Lord is about to enter the tower by phasing through the walls, but he got blasted with holy attribute light magic. The whole tower walls are actually covered in it which makes it impossible for undead to phase through.

Charon's attempt at phasing is also met with an alarm as one of the guards suddenly left its position to see the disturbance in the shield. Adrian had no choice but to tell Charon to retreat as the guards are on their way.

"An undead could not get through because holy magic exists. It means that only I can go inside in my soul form. The bad thing is that I would be seen even if I am invisible. I also need to try after the sun sets or else being covert will be difficult." Adriaan muttered as he thought of a game plan.

Adrian does not want to go in the day because of tight security with higher chance of being exposed. Sneaking inside at night will be easier and guards are usually tired during the night. He is about to plan how he will sneak inside the tower at night, but he saw a weird carriage stop in front of the tower.

The carriage is actually the carriage of the Pope of the Church of Light, but she is not inside. It is actually a bishop that is inside of the carriage. After the bishop came outside of the carriage, his guards immediately started transporting the bishop's stuff which is not a lot.

"I have a bad feeling about this. I need to listen to their conversation." Adrian stated as he activated Soul Form Manifestation.

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"Bishop Bright! The notification of your arrival just arrived yesterday. We have not yet finished cleaning the place." The priest that is the overseer of the tower stated.

"There is no need to feel alarmed. Her eminence herself has commanded me to come to the tower so that I could get the collected product. We are planning to kill the dark god with the help of our Champion. We just need reassurance that the Champion of Light does not have any impediments of becoming humanity's heroes." Bishop Bright stated as he entered the tower with Adrian following behind them.

Adrian got inside the tower because the guards and the priests were anxious when Bishop Bright suddenly arrived. It worked in his favor, but he suddenly blanked out when he got inside of the tower. Adrian did not expect that the tower is actually heavily guarded.

"Greetings Bishop Bright!" The paladins and priests stated as they all bowed to the bishop in spite of some being higher ranked than him.

"Thank you. I would like on the progress of the blood formation before I retrieve the next vials of blood." Bishop Bright stated which made the priests shocked.

"But Bishop Bright, we just sent the latest batch about two days ago. If we get anymore then the source will likely die." One of the priests stated.

"I know but her eminence wants to kill that dark god in order to strengthen the position of the Church of Light. Now that the Church of Life is weakened, humanity puts their faith on us. We should not let them down. But more importantly, it should be us that they look upon for salvation." Bishop Bright stated as he raised his hands up in the air.

The bishop already has a scary reputation, but he always looked haggard and an insomniac. The eye bags under his eyes are so large that is already half his chin. He is also lanky with his hair swept and kept pristine which ups his fanatic factor.

"This is not a request but an order from her eminence. Draw as much blood as possible. Even if it kills the Asmodian." Bishop Bright stated which made Adrian hasten his plans.

"Yes, Bishop Bright. We will prepare the tools." One of the priests stated as they scrambled to get the equipment.

"While you are preparing, I will go and see the Asmodian myself." Bishop Bright stated as Adrian slowly followed him.

"It is a good thing that everyone in this building are actually humans. There is no sig of an angel in the midst." Adrian thought as the three signs of an angel being with the crowd is not met.

Adrian could tell if the person is an angel due to three things. One is that angels using the bodies of humans are usually arrogant and have look of disdain against those of 'lower being'. The second indication is that they release light energy more than normal practitioners of the Church of Light.

The last indication of that there is no angel in the tower is the fact that the priests and paladins look tired. Angels are pushing their host body to their limits and that means that they use the body fully without even resting.

"The teleportation circle is ready, Bishop Bright." One of the priests stated as she led the bishop to the center of the room with a magic circle etched onto the floor.

"When I return, prepare for the extraction of everything." Bishop Bright stated as he vanished.

#### Chapter 589 - The Last Asmodian

Adrian did not know what else to do but hijack the teleportation circle. He easily memorized the magic circle because it is just a short-range teleport magic circle. It could only transport the person about ten meters away.

He injected his mana into the magic circle, but he became visible for a split second. Thankfully, the light from the magic circle became a fog towards the eyes of the others. No one noticed that he also used the magic circle and got teleported with Bishop Bright.

"Did you see something?" One of the priests asked.

"Not really. It might just be feedback from activating the magic circle. It is said that hallucinations are part of the side effects of using this teleportation circle. We do not really know how to fully utilize it after all. The demon that we imprisoned is not even telling us how to unlock it." Another priest stated as they went back to their work.

"You may be right. Let us prepare for the extraction or it is our heads that will be extracted by Bishop Bright." One of the priests stated.

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Adrian arrived in a room that only has one door, but the room is well lit. There are no windows but the strange glowing stone carvings on the walls are glowing to make the area bright. A door that is written with runes is the only thing that is present in the room.

There is not even a single guard that is present. This just goes to show the confidence of the Church of Light when it comes to this prison. Adrian also noticed that he can no longer absorb mana from the surroundings as his core could not get mana. His mana regeneration stopped.

[You have entered the Forbidden Room of the Church of Light in the Tower.]

[You cannot regenerate mana inside this room.]

[You cannot use spells that can influence the space around.]

[Movements spells that require spatial movement cannot be used in the area.]

"This will be difficult. The only way out is the teleportation circle." Adrian thought as he saw that his only way out would be the teleportation circle or getting killed then getting sent to the respawn point.

Bishop Bright opened the metal door with ease with a push of his hand. The metal door is not even locked. Adrian is impressed by the confidence of the Church of Light to lock up an Asmodian. He soon learned the reason of the Church of Light's confidence.

"It has been such a long-time demon." Bishop Bright stated but the Asmodian did not speak and just looked at the bishop.

"If you do not speak then it will be no fun when I wrung out the last drop of blood in your pathetic body." Bishop Bright stated as he laughed like a maniac.

"Why do high officials of the religious orders have to be such weirdos?" Adrian thought as he saw the way that Bishop Bright acts.

Adrian then saw the Asmodian that is currently being detained. He is actually surprised that the Asmodian still looked healthy despite not being fed with anything. He heard the priests earlier that the 'demon' is not being fed but is still healthy enough to produce blood every week.

He has chains on his neck, hands and legs. There are also some spikes pinned on his back that is sucking all his magic power. It seems that his magic power is being continuously siphoned and used to fuel about 80% of the teleportation circle. It means that 20% of the magic circle is already to make four priest faint from losing mana.

Adrian never really like the way the Church of Light painted the world. They do not even paint it as black and white, but we are the only colors, and the others are just negligible. He never liked people that acted way too superior just because they are at a position of power. Then again, he always liked the endings of those who are too arrogant when they fall from grace.

"Still not speaking. If you tell us how to make the teleportation formations, then I might help you get freed. Who knows? I am actually feeling very generous today." Bishop Bright stated but the Asmodian did not reply and just laughed.

"Do you think that I will give you knowledge that will be used to subjugate more of my kind? I might have been a fool to entrust my brother to the likes of you, but I will never give you anything. You tempt me with freedom, but I know that you will never free me.

You will just kill me when I already told you everything that you need to know from me. That bitch is still leading the Church of Light which is why all of you are not even overwhelming the masses with your beliefs. Your leader does not even treat others as human but trash beneath her.

Even if she acts all benign and kind, she will not truly capture then hearts of the people. Only genuine emotions can capture the hearts of the people. You leader is just a heartless bitch after all." The Asmodian stated and then he laughed mockingly towards Bishop Bright.

Bishop Bright then shown a face that can truly be described as sinister. He brought out gloves that are engraved in certain runes and proceeded to slap the Asmodian. He only stopped when his hair became messy, and he got extremely tired. Bishop Bright got tired, but he could not even injure the Asmodian's face.

"Is that all you got? You got fancy gloves, yet you cannot even scar my face." The Asmodian stated.

Bishop Bright became red with humiliation as the demon which is only a filth in the eyes of the Goddess of Light is looking down on him. He could no longer tolerate it and decided to use the spikes that are pinned on the back of the Asmodian.

"AH!"

## Chapter 590 - Cain

"Ah!" The Asmodian screamed as the pain from the spikes in his back could no longer be tolerated.

Bishop Bright continued pushing the spikes further into the back of the Asmodian until he was satisfied. The spikes did not move much but the pain that the Asmodian felt is so great that Adrian could feel it just by watching.

"Pathetic. You resort to things that pathetic humans cannot make. The things that bind me in this place were all made by the God of Craft whom your Goddess hate." The Asmodian stated as he recollected himself.

"If you do not give us the details of a teleportation gate then you are better off dying with your blood being of use. The defeat of the dark god in the imperial capital will be the evidence that this world only needs the Church of Light.

We worked hard to bring a dark god to this world as attaining help from those heretics was not easy. The fact that they were foolish enough to do it was very laughable. They thought that they will receive riches when they summon the dark god, but they did not know that we used them as payment." Bishop Bright stated.

Adrian and the Asmodian suddenly got shocked with the revelation that the Bishop of the Church of Light stated because they did not expect that they will go that far. The fact that they would rather sacrifice a lot of people just to deviate their beliefs to the Goddess of Light is already something a traitor to the world or the universe can only do.

"Have you gone mad!? To summon a dark god when even that bitch never fought one." The Asmodian suddenly yelled which prompted the bishop to slap the former again.

"I told you to watch your words filthy demon. Her Eminence, Pope Pristina, is the most beautiful person in the world or rather the universe. She is basically the Envoy of the Goddess of Light. You must respect her demon!" Bishop Bright state as he slapped the Asmodian once more.

"You actually doomed humanity just because you think that your belief should stand on top. The fact that your believers are following such flawed people will make them turn to evil as well. You will doom the world just because of your selfish desires to be on top of everyone." The Asmodian stated but the bishop did not hear anything or rather did not care to listen.

"I had my fun. See you in a few hours. Those few hours will be your last after all." Bishop Bright stated as he walked out of the room and activated the magic circle.

Adrian saw that Bishop Bright used some of his mana to activate the magic circle but most of the magic needed is sucked from the Asmodian. The chains that bound him glowed in a pale white light and transferred all the collected magic to the teleportation magic circle.

The Asmodian looked tired and haggard after the bishop left but he still looked resilient. Adrian is about to cancel his skill when he suddenly saw that the Asmodian is looking directly at him. He thought that the Asmodian is just randomly staring at a wall, so he moved but the latter's eyesight followed him.

"You can see me?" Adrian uttered.

"I might be chained and weakened but my eyes can still see the truth of the world." The Asmodian stated.

"Sorry that I did not help you earlier when you were being tortured." Adrian stated as he cancelled his skill.

"You do not need to be sorry, young one. Even with your strength, it would be difficult to fight Bishop Bright without him managing to escape. You did the right thing by not escalating the problem and bided your time." The Asmodian stated which made Adrian glad as the former does not hold a grudge against him.

"Are you really an Asmodian?" Adrian asked as he could not read the information about the Asmodian in front of him.

All that is popping up in the status boards are question marks. Adrian wanted to at least have a name or a general idea, but he could not get anything. He looked at the Asmodian with a look of pity as he could see that he must have suffered for a long time.

"If it is not too much to ask, young one. Can you kill me?" The Asmodian asked which made Adrian shocked.

"You are probably the last Asmodian that is alive. Do you not want to restore your race?" Adrian asked but the Asmodian smiled at him.

"I am not the only one because there is one that is in front of me right now." The Asmodian stated.

"How did you?" Adrian asked but he is suddenly cut off.

"I can sense it. I am pretty sure that you could sense me the moment that you arrived on this floor. That sudden feeling of attachment is what all Asmodians feel when they are near one another. We share a bond that can only be described as family." The Asmodian stated.

"If that is the case then why not help me revive our lost race. I am not even fully Asmodian because I am only like 60% Asmodian because of drinking the blood of the others." Adrian stated as he never considered himself as an Asmodian. He always considered himself as a Daemos.

"You do not need to worry, young one as the first Asmodians were not really brother and sister. They were more like brother and sisters that are bound by blood. Different individuals that were only bonded through a blood pact. More importantly, what is your name, young one? I can feel the blessings of the twin gods in you." The Asmodian told him.

"My name is Equinox. I am the current Champion of the Twin Gods that hails from the Daemos race. You also look like you are a demon but then again, I never saw a pure blooded Asmodian before. I only know that we have beautiful white hair as an indicator of our race." Adrian stated.

"Hello, young Equinox. You can call me Cain. An Asmodian that killed his own brother." Cain stated as he looked at Adrian.