

SPELLCRAFT 1021

SPELLCRAFT: Reincarnation Of A Magic Scholar

Chapter 1021: The God King [Pt 2]

Ever since I arrived in this world, I had been trying to sense the presence of someone from my original branch.

I searched for the same wavelength, tried Resonance, and a bunch of other things, but I got no response.

The only two we were yet to find were Neron and Edward, and even before I knew about this 'God King' persona, I already suspected it would be Edward we were going to meet next.

'He should have sensed us now too...' I had thought.

Based on experience, arrival in a new world caused a very high spike in energy to occur in said world.

Edward should have sensed something was up, especially now that I knew he was the protector of these people.

Yet, I felt or saw no sign from him.

It made me curious, but also slightly worried.

What if this God King wasn't actually Edward? Or what if Edward had left this place already?

My senses didn't stretch too far beyond a planet, and even with Spellcraft, I couldn't cover an entire universe.

... At least, not without external help.

'The only time I went that far was in my fight against Nether, and that was thanks to Aether.'

Compared to that point, I wasn't very powerful currently.

'Maybe he's in another planet? Or has he left his branch already?' A lot of other questions ran through my mind, and so I decided to ask Wu Jie.

"Where is the God King?"

After asking, I braced myself for the worst. Though I had absorbed his memories, I mostly targeted the ones that had to do with communication.

'I would have just gone for everything, but having so much information about other worlds and cultures is becoming a bother.'

I had absorbed the memories of so many people that having their memories as a part of me had become too exhausting.

I didn't want to add to the list.

'Other than the identity of the God King, and how to speak their language, I don't know anything else except from observation.'

"The God King is all around us. He is everywhere and nowhere. He sees all, and he knows all." Wu Jie responded to me with a solemn and respectful tone.

'Hold on... what?'

Was Edward dead? Why would such vague languages be used?

"It is true. He exists in a different world from us, and while he watches over us, he does not dwell in our mortal plane."

'Is he actually dead? Do I have to search for his body? Damn it!'

My thoughts were racing at this point, and something very heavy gripped my heart.

"What do you do when you want to have an audience with him?" I asked Wu Jie.

"We go to the sanctuary. Before we step in, we state our purpose and venture inside. There, we are taken to a different realm where the God King converses with us."

It didn't sound like Edward was dead, but something was definitely not right.

'I should use [The Tower] to detect or resonate with any dimensional Magic...'

I tried it, but I still got nothing. Besides, it wasn't like Edward knew Magic that advanced—or even any Magic, period.

In the end, I would have to see for myself.

"Take me to the Sanctuary."

"Very well, great one." Wu Jie bowed in cooperation to me, and he led me and the rest toward the tallest stone building that stood at the northern end of the city.

I dismissed everyone else in Wu Jie's squad, since we only needed his services, allowing them to greet their families and friends who were most likely asleep at this time of the night.

Since we bypassed the guards who were more concerned with the possibility of external attacks, and not the internal affairs of the sleeping city, we hadn't been detected yet.

Separating from the rest of Wu Jie's squad, Kuzon, Aloe, Ciara, and myself walked behind our guide as we ventured into the most sacred place of these people.

... The Sanctuary.

Once we arrived at the entrance of the massive rock building, Wu Jie paused right in front, clasping his hands and going to his knees before proceeding further and entering.

These people really considered Edward a deity, didn't they?

We entered, and we're greeted with a fairly simple construction.

The stone building's interior was mostly empty. It had a high ceiling, and was incredibly spacious.

The only thing I could see inside was a large circle at the center of the room, and a floating blade hovered in the very middle of the circle.

'Hm? That is... Aether...'

The blade shimmered with whitish blue light, and it seemed incorporeal, yet existent. 'Despite it's considerable power, I wasn't able to sense it until I got this close.'

It amazed me greatly.

"That is the God King's blade—the entrance to his divine territory." Wu Jie began to speak gibberish again.

I just wanted to know how to see Edward, not all the religious baggage that came with it.

"... And so, we make our request known to the God King and hold the blade. After that, we are transported to the realm of the God King, where he grants us audience."

It sounded a lot like a special dimension. But did Edward ever have such a thing?

I didn't think so.

'Did he learn some Magic after arriving here?' I wondered.

"That sounds like Martial Zone. The Martial Blade God used it when he fought us." Ciara's voice suddenly echoed behind me.

"What?" My eyes twitched as I heard the very familiar name.

Not many people gave me as much of an impression as that man did.

'I should be more powerful than him now thanks to all the Arcanas, but... he was too strong.'

And that was only accounting for his Transcendent self.

I heard he was able to break into the Primordial Realm. If that was the case, then I was most likely not going to be a match for him even with my current power.

'Has Edward reached his level already?!'

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Chapter 1022: The God King [Pt 3]

"The Martial Zone is a separate dimension forged by the will of a Transcendent Martial Artist." Ciara began to explain.

She told me about how the Martial Blade God totally mopped the floor with her, Edward, and Lemi by using this power.

"The energy coming from that blade reminds me of the Martial Blade God. It's certainly Martial Zone." She finally concluded.

No wonder I couldn't sense the use of Dimensional Magic. It wasn't Magic, but Martial Arts that was being used.

'Has Edward reached the Martial Blade God's level now?' I was genuinely curious, but also a bit intimidated.

'I guess there's only one way to find out.'

I took steps closer to the sword, and Wu Jie nodded with a reverent smile. He remained close to the entrance, unmoving from his position.

"Aren't you coming with us?" I asked him, wondering why he was just standing there.

"Mortals have no business in the meeting of gods. I know my place, transcendent ones."

His response shook me, and while I felt it was too much, a part of me was refreshed by his treatment.

'Every world we've explored has somewhat been hostile to us, one way or the other, but this one... it's surprisingly so respectful.'

A world where we were treated as gods—where the strongest being that existed was even weaker than Kahn.

'Edward was able to grow in this place? Fascinating!'

I found myself anticipating our reunion.

"We're coming in Edward." I declared, finally holding the floating blade.

The moment I did, I felt a sensation—warm and familiar—course through me.

It felt surreal, and I felt everything around me change instantly.

Kuzon, Aloe, and Ciara were still with me, but my attention wasn't on them. Rather, the world that now surrounded me filled my thoughts.

It felt like an eternally starry night—like I was surrounded by the vastness of space.

The air around me shimmered with a celestial luminescence, casting a gentle glow upon my face.

I could feel the weightlessness as my body floated effortlessly, unbound by the rules of gravity.

Above me, the stars burned with an otherworldly brilliance, painting the cosmos with their radiant light.

As I gazed further into the distance, I noticed nebulae swirling with vibrant colors, like celestial paintings suspended in the darkness.

The interplay of hues, from vivid blues to fiery reds, was a sight that defied earthly imagination.

It was a celestial kaleidoscope, a visual symphony that ignited my soul with pure, unadulterated joy.

"This is...!" I exclaimed in a hushed tone.

It was amazing!

Not as amazing as Kuzon's special dimension, but it was on another level entirely.

"It feels just like I'm in the Martial Blade God's Zone again." I heard Ciara mutter. "Though this one is clearly less refined."

"It's not bad." This time it was Kuzon who spoke.

He had a stiff smile on his face, something reminiscent of being competitive.

'Is he intimidated by this?' I wondered to myself, stifling a laugh.

"To think Edward made all of this. It's amazing." Aloe added with a genuine smile.

Kuzon could really learn a lot from how she expressed herself.

All in all, it seemed everyone was so impressed by the special dimension we found ourselves in.

But the question remained...

"Where is Edward?"

That question was met with silence.

And then a voice appeared.

~Looks like we have visitors. Edward's friends, huh?~

"Who's there?" I responded instantly.

It felt like the one who spoke sent their words directly into my mind.

I glanced beside me, and it seemed like I wasn't the only one who heard the voice.

Kuzon, Aloe, and Ciara also had suspicious expressions.

'This isn't Edward's voice. It's also not a familiar feeling.'

"Leo sounds excited for some reason. Looks like we've just encountered a sibling of his." Kuzon muttered, sighing tiredly.

'A sibling? Does that mean... it's a Constellation?!'

~Precisely! My name is Aries, the Constellation of Will and Action.~

Suddenly, a bright white light manifested in front of us, forming a great white orb. My eyes couldn't properly recognize what dwelled within the orb no matter how hard I tried.

~Do not bother. Your eyes are incapable of perceiving me as of now.~

"I-I see..." It felt similar to when I was unable to hear the words of Aether when she addressed a particular topic within the Root.

~I was the Martial Blade God's Familiar, and as a dying favor from him, I was asked to consider Edward as his successor.~

'The Martial Blade God had a Constellation as a Familiar?!'

I thought he never had a Familiar, considering the fact that he never used it.

'Hold on... he had a Familiar as powerful as a Constellation, and he never displayed it's power?!'

When Karlia and I fought him, was he just going easy on us? He never even used his [Death] Arcana.

'He had so many unused abilities, and he never revealed them to us?!'

It seemed I had been ahead of myself by thinking I could win against him the way I was now.

'In the end, I never even found out how strong he was'

~The Martial Blade God never used me even once throughout our contract. It was still a great adventure watching him, though... seeing him evolve and devolve, and then finally actualize his goal.

Since he showed me something interesting till the very end, I decided to indulge him and accept his wish.~

"S-so that means you're Edward's new Familiar?"

~I have yet to decide. Currently, your friend is undergoing a trial. Should he succeed, he will be truly formed as the Martial God King, and will succeed the Martial Blade God.~

Was that why we couldn't see him? The Constellation, Aries, was currently putting him through a trial.

~Should he fail, however, he will forever live in the shadows of his predecessor.~

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Chapter 1023: Edward's Resurgence [Pt 1]

Tense silence echoed in the Martial Zone as all our attention converged on the brimming light that was the Constellation, Aries.

I had a lot of questions coursing through me, but there was only one that mattered now.

"What kind of test are you giving him?"

For a moment, no one said anything. Perhaps they too wanted my question to be answered.

~It is none of your concern. The conclusion is merely that he needs to grow stronger.~

"And how long will it take to complete the test?" I further inquired.

~Do not worry. Time is relative in this world, but even then the process is just about to be completed. Perhaps it is by chance you arrived at this exact point.~

'So this Constellation is implying that we'll be able to see the results very soon?' I could feel anticipation building up within me.

~This is a fair arrangement, no? That Edward's friends may look over him at his moment of failure or success.~

When Aries put it like that, it felt a bit intrusive.

"Are we really supposed to be here for such a private moment?" Kuzon blurted out, his face connoting some form of seriousness.

~Ah, I see. You had your session with Leo privately. We are currently communicating now, and according to him, he preferred it that way. But, Constellations have different personalities.~

"I see..." Kuzon's words echoed across the room, and everyone fell silent at that moment.

I had a maelstrom of thoughts coursing through me.

'If Edward succeeds, he'll have a Constellation—just like Kuzon does—and that'll make him immensely more powerful.'

According to what Crazy Neron told Kuzon, Neron's plan for this excursion was to cause us to attract the attention of the Constellations.

So far, only Kuzon and Edward had gotten them.

What about me, Aloe, and Ciara? We hadn't had any experience remote to a Constellation experience.

'I'm not complaining or anything. I'm just really curious.'

What exactly was Neron's endgame in all of this?

>VWUUUUMNMMMM!!!<

An overwhelming pressure suddenly coursed through the room, causing me to let go of my thoughts and focus more on the reality around me.

~It is time...~ Aries whispered into my—no, our—thoughts.

The stars around slowly began to converge in a single location. The nebulae, as well as the brilliant radiations that gracefully decorated the space suddenly began to draw closer to the same location—like a magnet.

'This is—?!'

I could feel a familiar presence at the epicenter of the converging stars. I could see flashes of the person within, but I couldn't completely decipher his identity.

'Is that...'

~Edward. The process is almost done. All that remains is the complete integration of the Martial Zone and his own Soul.~

"What does that mean?"

~He will make the power of the Martial Blade God his—at least, the power before arriving at the Primordial Realm.~

What did Aries just say? Edward was going to be as strong as the Martial Blade God?!

~If I choose him as my host, he will be able to surpass the Martial Blade God's power in Transcendence. Whether or not he will be able to reach the Primordial Waters... that is beyond my power.~

"And? Are you going to choose him?" I blurted out in both intimidation and expectation.

The power that rapidly converged in his location was overwhelmingly vast.

"Can he handle it...?"

~Edward has been in this Martial Zone for centuries of meditation and closed cultivation. He has been tempering his body and absorbing power for that period. I have lent him my power as a foundation and base, and he has built up layer after layer.~

"No way..." That was even longer than I trained within three years.

Edward used a mere couple of months to achieve that level?!

'Impressive...'

Suddenly, I began to hear cracking sounds, and looking around me, I noticed the very space around us was beginning to collapse.

~You will have to leave the Martial Zone now. It will all be fused with his Soul, after all.~

In a bright surge of light, we were propelled out of the dimension, and we found ourselves in the stone temple from earlier.

The sudden transition caused my body to feel strange for a few moments, but I quickly acclimated.

I instead looked at the floating sword before me and narrowed my gaze on it.

'Edward... good luck!'

Darkness.

In this realm of darkness and complete void, a certain being sat at the center.

He had a meditative pose, with his eyes closed and his heart open, he felt his own existence being born and began to ask questions.

'Where am I...?'

His lips did not move, but his thoughts echoed across the vast expanse around him.

'Who am I...?'

The silent solitude of the space was crushing—almost despairing.

He had spent enough time outside the bounds of identity to recognize his own identity.

He had thrown away all his personal attachments and biases to achieve this state... following in the footsteps of the Martial Blade God.

... But there was a stark difference between him and his ancestor.

"My name is Edward Karl Leon." He uttered his true name, his eyes slowly opening up to reveal the blue sparks in his eyes.

They shone like supernovas, like exploding stars and nebulae.

He could never give up his Identity. His dreams, his aspirations, his friends, and all of his connections.

He could never do it.

"I will not trade my most precious treasures for power. That is my legacy!"

In the end, he chose a different path from the Martial Blade God.

And while this would mean he could never achieve the sort of power to be gained by throwing away all the baggage of the self...

~Very well.~

... It also meant he had enough will to decide his own path for himself.

~You pass the test. Edward Karl Leon, I the Constellation Aries has chosen you as my new host.~

The path of the Martial God King.

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Chapter 1024: Edward's Resurgence [Pt 2]

The room trembled greatly as we witnessed the astral sword before us vanish.

In no time at all, there remained no sign of Edward's existence. It was a simply a blank, empty room.

However...

>FSHUUUUU<

A light hiss slowly filled the room, and the tremors vanished almost instantly.

Instead, power seemed to permeate the surroundings, all emerging from a single direction.

'Edward... did you succeed?' I asked myself as I watched the tear in space that occurred right in front of me.

Emerging from the spatial rift was a figure that I could not completely decipher.

He had the same auburn hair as Edward, but his build was completely different from what I remembered.

Rather than the bulky stature Edward before, his physique had greatly reduced. He appeared more like the Martial Blade God.

'Even if his muscles have reduced greatly, why does it feel like they're much stronger and compressed compared to before?!'

His long hair flowed from his head, and a robe of white light shrouded him.

Something bright shone from his forehead, and I felt the same presence of the Constellation Aries within it.

'So Edward succeeded, huh? Don't scare us like that, you big oaf.'

Such a statement seemed misplaced as I stared at him, though.

His eyes were closed, and his lips were shut tight, but I could sense a form of maturity from him that I couldn't have recognized earlier.

Edward had grown.

"Haaa..." He finally opened his mouth, and I witnessed his breath proceed like a heated fog.

He slowly opened his eyes, revealing sparks of blue light from within. The abyss his eyes told of seemed endless.

The power that oozed from his body, and was finally being put into a calm was immensely dense.

Bountiful too.

'He's gotten much stronger. Stronger than I thought he'd ever become.'

Edward's body, previously suspended in the air, finally touched the ground, and all the energy that radiated around the room swirled around him for a few moments before they finally dissipated.

Thus, only he was left in the center of the room.

For a moment, silence permeated the room as I stared at him and he stared at me. I could tell that everyone else was also looking at him, yet no one uttered a thing.

Wu Jie had already passed out, probably due to his inability to withstand the power Edward radiated.

"Edward. You are Edward, right?" I asked, my voice echoing both concern and curiosity.

The power he exuded was unnatural, and his sheer calmness worried me. He felt completely calm.

"Perci is gone. I released his soul since he told me had fulfilled his wish if serving his master, and I no longer needed him..."

'Perci the Dullahan?' I asked myself, still staring at his calm facade.

"In the end, I wasn't able to reach the realm of the Martial Blade God. I couldn't forego everything for power like he did. Still, this much is enough." He stared at his hand, flexing his fingers as his lips curled up slowly to form a smile.

His eyes left his hands and finally settled on me once more. The expression on his face showed me how foolish my question had been.

"With this much power, I can finally help everyone."

This was, without an iota of doubt, the Edward I knew!

"Ed!" I grinned, launching myself toward him in a flash.

"Jared!" He did the exact same thing, and we instantly closed the distance between us.

I embraced my dear friend, feeling his sturdy body hidden beneath his silky smooth kimono, and he reciprocated with a heartfelt hug.

"Jared... >sniff< I missed you and everyone so much. Ana... >sniff< I miss her too! And Lemi too! I've missed you all so much!" He began to sob slightly as he tightened his grip on me.

'This guy... look at him mentioning Lemi's name to me so casually.'

Was he even trying to hide his infatuation with my daughter? I mean, Edward was a good guy, so he probably wasn't going to hurt her

'... I am actually more concerned that she'll hurt him.'

"Well, we missed you too, Ed. It's nice to see you, buddy."

Genuinely smiling, I patted his broad back and kept up the embrace—at least, until it grew slightly uncomfortable.

"Okay. Time out, buddy!"

We were finally able to break free from our embrace after a minute or two, and Edward still looked so emotional.

His expression seemed so cute and childlike, a complete antithesis from the maturity he had displayed not too long ago.

'He's definitely changed in some regards, but it seems his personality is the same.'

"You never hugged me when we reunited..." I heard someone mutter, and when I glanced in the direction of the voice, it was Kuzon's.

'What... did he just say?!'

"It's not like I care or anything, but don't you think it's a bit unjust? You just hugging Edward out of the blue when you never treated your other friends that way..." Kuzon added, folding his hands and looking slightly displeased.

I glanced at Aloe and Ciara for confirmation to Kuzon's words. Had U been insensitive without realizing it?

"I mean, I don't think it's that big a deal..."

"Why would I want a hug from Jared?"

Just like that, the two of them demolished Kuzon's argument.

"W-what?!"

Suddenly, it felt like he was particularly complaining that I never gave him a hug.

'That's so cute, Kuzon. You should have just said so.' I smiled slyly as I stared at his slightly pink cheeks.

"Shut up! I know what you're thinking, Jared. It's not like that at all."

'Sure, it isn't...' My smile broadened and I raised my eye brows to further establish my point.

"Y-yeah! I also thought it wasn't a big deal. I just felt like the others might have issues with it."

For Kuzon, who usually served as the voice of reason, to suddenly flip out like this, it was hilarious beyond words.

"Don't worry about it too much. I believe you, Kuzon. We all do." I stifled my chuckle and looked at all my comrades.

"Right, everyone?"

Ciara shrugged, Aloe agreed with me while giggling slightly, and Edward made a hearty laugh.

I couldn't help but join Ed in his laugh fest.

"You all... unbelievable!" Kuzon's face was red now, and it only made me want to laugh even more.

'Sorry, Kuzon. I'm just so happy right now.'

After all, we had all mostly reunited. Everyone on the list was present and accounted for.

Everyone except Neron.

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Chapter 1025: The Epic Of Edward

With all of us now present in the room, it was finally time to discuss our next course of action.

'There are many things to actually consider before taking the next step. I'm sure Kuzon is also thinking of raising it, considering the fact that he hasn't told us to get going yet.'

But before we could consider any of those yet, I was curious about a couple of things.

Most specifically about Edward's stay in this place.

"By the way, Edward, how exactly did you survive in this world for so long?" I found myself asking.

We had heard things from the perspective of a denizen, but I needed accurate intel from the horse's mouth.

"I mean, I suddenly found myself in this place and saw some humans in need of my assistance, so I helped them. They couldn't understand my words, and I couldn't understand their language, but I was somehow able to grasp their intentions."

Edward began to tell us his story, and his earlier experiences in this world prior to our arrival.

Apparently, after rescuing the humans, they began to worship him, and they led him to their very primitive town where they regaled some things to the rest of the denizens, who in turn bowed to him.

Till date, Edward didn't completely understand the language of the people, so his story was even less detailed than Wu Jie's interpretation of what happened.

"I sensed the presence of Miasma, though, and based on the disheveled state of the humans, and how I saw them previously struggling with the Demonic Beasts, I decided to help them eradicate their enemies." He continued.

Edward told us how he easily cut through Demon after Demon and finally arrived at the heart of the Demon Territory.

He had resolved to wipe out everyone, and he could have done so in a few strikes, but since he wanted more information about the world, he thought about conversing with the Demonic Beasts before killing them completely.

"Unfortunately most of them were unintelligent, and they just attacked me unnecessarily."

In the end, however, he was able to meet intelligent Demons at the center of the territory.

When we asked how the experience was, Edward told us one simple thing.

"They also bowed to worship me. Apparently, both the Demons and Humans fear and worship my power."

In the end, Edward could not bring himself to kill the Demons, as they had their own civilization deep in the heart of their territory.

The wild Demonic Beasts were not particularly under their control, so they weren't the villains of the story.

Besides, they also had to live. Just as humans killed animals and uprooted plants, they too had to sustain themselves.

"I felt it wasn't right to take a side and eliminate one race completely." Edward muttered.

However, since it was true that humans were at a disadvantage, he decided to teach them Martial Arts.

"But they're so weak. They don't even have Mana Cores. I could barely reach them the Fundamental Precepts."

Still, he taught the ones who had the physique to handle Martial Arts within his Martial Zone, so they were able to spend more time in training.

Fortunately, there were a good number of humans that learned Martial Arts, and so we're able to become stronger.

"It was at this point that Aries contacted me. He told me he had been watching me for some time, and he revealed the dying wish of the Martial Blade God. I thought if I became stronger, I would be able to leave this place and see you all, so I decided to undertake the process."

Fortunately, we all reunited as soon as he finalized his test.

"During that period, Aries has been speaking to the people on my behalf. I actually don't know what they have been up to for some months now."

I wondered what the people would think when they realized their guardian angel wasn't actually guarding them.

"In any case, I was able to impart them with some stuff I knew about from our home world. Lemi also talked about a lot of sciency stuff and showed me a lot of interesting things. I was able to implement a few, especially in the hygiene and agricultural department. Based on what I sense, they are faring way better now. Hahaha!"

It seemed Edward was really proud of his accomplishments, though he tried to be modest about it.

I had to wonder why he was extremely pleased by how far these people had come, though.

'There's still a lot of work to be done, and this is even less than the bare minimum in my opinion.'

Still, I knew I had to understand the difference we shared.

'He did the best he could. That alone shows some measure of discipline.'

The people of this world have become better off as a result of this.

'Still, it irks me to see them like this. I keep itching, considering all that could have been achieved.'

If things continued this way, I would have to intervene and make some improvements, even if it was little.

'Just as I did with the Avarians and Gatorians.' A smile coursed through my face as I remembered those fun times.

'We could start with awakening Mana Cores in them.'

Come to think of it, I sensed three different energies in this world—other than Miasma, of course

'What if I harness those powers and allocate respective features to different people? That way, it'll make for diversity and they will be able to use the three powers, depending on who is gifted with which.'

I couldn't believe I was already making plans.

"I know what you're thinking, Jared, but what about the Demons? If you advance the humans too much, then don't you think it'll be the Demons who will be getting wiped out?" Kuzon suddenly interrupted my thoughts.

'Urgh! Here it comes...' I prepared myself for Kuzon's lecture.

"Why don't we do it like this... I'll advance the Demons a little too. That way, we can balance the equation."

'Eh? What?' Was Kuzon actually being serious about this?

"That's a wonderful idea. Are you sure, though, Kuzon? Don't we need to get home quickly?" Aloe added.

"We should hurry to return home! We've found Edward, so let's leave!" Ciara made sure her opinions were heard.

"What do you think, Edward?" I smiled, turning to the sheepishly smiling boy.

"Let's do it! I want to help these people before leaving!"

In the end, Ciara's concerns were stifled by the rule of the majority.

For a second I thought I sensed murderous intent from her, but it vanished so quickly, so it was probably my imagination.

"Aloe and I will go and help the Demons. Jared and Edward should assist the humans. We'll rendezvous in 24 hours."

Kuzon's proposition sounded fair enough, so we all agreed to it.

Though, it seemed one of us was still grumbling in a corner.

"The plan is fine and all, but there's one thing we need to address before all of that." Edward grinned widely, his eyes focusing on me.

Somehow, I could already guess what he was going to say.

"Jared, it's finally time. After dedicating myself to so much training and meditation, I've become this strong."

Yeah... I knew where this was leading to.

"I believe I've become strong enough to challenge you." Edward's grin widened, displaying his perfect set of white teeth.

"Fight me, Jared!"

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Chapter 1026: Edward Versus Jared

[Moments Later]

Edward and I stood in Kuzon's realm, The Emperor's Domain.

Rather than staying in the Golden Palace, Kuzon took us outdoors and even his the Golden Palace away, though I didn't know the reason why.

"Since you two are going to fight while going all out, I'll serve as the impartial judge." Kuzon said as he hovered above us.

That was also why he chose his domain as the battle ground.

'Using my special dimension would give me advantages, and Edward's Martial Zone could be said to give him advantages.'

Besides, even if we didn't gain anything from using our domain as a battlefield, it would take up energy to maintain it—energy that would have best been used to fight.

'That's why Kuzon is doing this for us instead...'

"Thee rules are there are no rules. You can fight to the death if you wish. It doesn't matter. Just give it your best so you don't complain later on." Kuzon declared.

Ciara and Aloe were right beside him, and they nodded in agreement.

'We're seriously doing this, huh?' A wry smile formed on my face.

When Edward asked me to fight him, I already knew I couldn't refuse his offer. It was due to two major reasons.

The first was due to Edward's perception of me. He probably saw me as a wall he had to challenge some day.

It probably even served as fuel to motivate him in his training.

'And now that he's gotten stronger, he wants it to be me he fights.'

The second reason was my perception of Edward. I still remembered what I told him during the Ainzlark Demonic Incident.

'I said he was too weak. He's gotten a lot stronger since then, but...'

I needed to see for myself. I needed to burn the memories of his new strength within me to fully change my perception of his status.

And... well, there was a third reason.

'It's been a while since I've fought seriously. I might as well go all out now.'

Hopefully my battle senses hadn't dulled. Tok much power had a way of making one rusty in actual fights.

I just hoped I could fight at top form.

'There's only one way to find out.' With a smile on my face, I focused on Edward's wide grin.

"Looks like I won't be able to face you with a blade this time, Edward."

The first time we fought, I achieved overwhelming victory by defeating him using Martial Arts.

It was a point of humiliation for him. But now, I couldn't dare use sole Martial Arts to defeat him.

Edward was far stronger than that.

If I was going to win, I needed to use all my power for this. I required my absolute focus for this.

"I'll be using Magic."

"I wouldn't have it any other way!" He responded, raising his hand slowly.

Instantly, a blade appeared, and he tightly gripped it.

"Alright, guys... you may start..."

'Going over his abilities, Edward uses Martial Arts, but I am unaware of what he's truly capable of in his current form. To be safe, I'll just equate him to the Martial Blade God.'

He had a Constellation as a Familiar, but I did not know the capabilities of said Familiar.

'There's only one way to find out!'

"... Now!"

The moment Kuzon's words echoed across the field, he and all the spectators vanished from our immediate vicinity—most likely deciding to watch from a further distance.

That was most likely the best option. After all...

>VWUUUUSSSSHHHHH!!!<

... This fight was going to be very intense.

>BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMM!!!<

Edward had swiftly closed the distance between us and deftly raised his blade to cut me down.

Fortunately, I had also raised a barrier to protect myself from harm.

'[The Pope]...'

My Original Magic: [Great Sage's Memoir] was already active, and one of its capabilities was the automatic calculation and implementation of the appropriate Spell at the appropriate time.

Usually, it would be fast enough to catch up to the speed of my opponent, but this time it barely reacted to Edward's speed.

'And this is him in his base state?!' My eyes widened as the supposedly absolute barrier shivered in response to Edward's blade.

>VWUUUUUUUUSSSSHHHHH<

In a flash, Edward's body turned incorporeal, and he instantly passed through the barrier, his blade nearing my neck at breakneck speed.

I swiftly teleported away using [The Tower], finally maintaining some distance between me and Edward, but even that didn't last very long.

In a swift motion, Edward vanished from his earlier position and appeared right behind me.

'He's too fast!' It didn't seem like teleportation, but a testament to his sheer speed.

>WHOOOOOOOOOSSSHHHH<

The sheer might of his blade rained down on me, but I instantly used [Unknowable] in order to pass through his strike.

However...

>FWISH!<

... I wasn't able to avoid it!

'What?!'

The blade cleanly landed a hit, severing the Magic Barrier I placed on my body as a failsafe in case my defenses got beached.

All it took was one strike for the entire barrier to shatter.

'[Unknowable] doesn't work?! Is it because he can turn incorporeal too?' My thoughts echoed, and I instantly teleported to retreat.

Unfortunately, Edward followed me, deftly catching up to me as soon as I arrived at my position.

'Would you look at that? He's pretty good.' I grinned, feeling excitement slowly rise from within me.

'Alright, then...'

 With a smile still etched on my face, I widened my eyes and decided to get a bit more serious.

"[The Star]. [Strength]."

Using the power of [Strength] to vastly improve the activation of another Arcana, I sent Edward crashing to the ground by exponentially increasing the gravitational pull around us—of course, leaving me as the exception.

"[The Sun]. [The Magician]. [The Devil]. [Strength]."

Using these four to create a very explosive surge of energy, I flipped the pages of my Memoir and sought out the perfect new Spell I had been working on.

"You better avoid this one, Edward..." I smiled, my hand lifted to hold the incredible mass of darkness that hovered above me.

"[Swallowed Star]."

[SPELLCRAFT: Reincarnation Of A Magic Scholar](#)

Chapter 1027: God King Versus Magic Scholar

[Swallowed Star] was a Spell that I created by using a black hole and a supernova as inspiration.

By combining both using [The Lovers], I was able to create a new Spell. I really had to thank my other self for thinking of doing this on his way back to rendezvous with me.

'The gravitational pressure will rip you to shreds, pulling you in to the explosion of a supernova.'

Even I wanted to see the outcome.

Edward gritted his teeth as he struggled to rise on his feet. It was impressive that he had such grit and power, enough to defy such weight.

But...

"[The Emperor]. [Judgement]."

... Those wouldn't be enough!

>BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMM<

His body crashed to the ground, unable to resist my sheer domination, as well as the power that directly affected his mind and caused him to lose focus.

'He's stubbornly not using his full power yet.' My thoughts trailed.

'My Arcanas have limited effects on him currently, due to his current strength. I can only imagine what would happen if he chooses to unleash everything.'

Till then, however, I was just going to treat him as a ragdoll.

"Fall..."

My [Swallowed Star] descended upon Edward, who simply stood still as he watched the mass of destruction close in on him with dangerous foreboding.

'Really? You won't do anythi—?'

Before I could complete my thought, however, a sudden burst of energy surged from Edward, instantly eviscerating my [Swallowed Star].

"A-ahh... you bastard!" My eyes widened as I took in the miraculous white blast he emitted.

"You used [Rend] just now, didn't you?"

To think he was able to use [Rend], a mere Fundamental Precept, to destroy a Spell of such magnitude.

'That Swallowed Star could easily destroy a planet, you know??'

After all, I had amped it up with so many Arcanas, and this guy just swung his blade to eviscerate it.

How was that fair?!

"Haaa... it seems I have no choice but to use this form, after all." Edward's voice echoed as his form became manifest before me.

His body was shrouded in white energy, and his hair was currently white.

He had nothing on except his pants, leaving his bare chest exposed. The blade he wielded still remained on his hand, but it seemed more as an extension of himself.

'[Martial State], huh? Looks like he's getting serious...'

Since that was the case, I was going to use [Mage Mode] and [Martial State]. I could use the double boost, merely considering the kind of power I was sensing from Edward.

'Also...' I hid my grin as I watched him open his eyes to display the magnificent blue hue it radiated.

'... I might have to use 'that' one.'

With that in mind I braced myself as all the smoke cleared from Edward's surrounding, leaving him untainted amidst everything.

"It's my turn, Jared." As he uttered words, mist emerged from his lips.

"Don't expect to win now."

Edward could feel power pulsating through his body.

This power would have been overwhelming to him in the past, but this time it only felt natural.

He was one with his power, with his blade, and with everything that stood at his disposal.

Using the power of Martial Sense, he could perceive everything around him with absolute precision.

He could also see overlapping events, like the immediate future and past of his opponents. He felt like he was connected to the events, frame after frame, and so he knew exactly what his opponent would do.

There were many variables, but as long as he could prepare for them and eliminate them at the branching off point, he could cut down his target.

And to do that, it was time to finally deploy his own techniques.

'After the Martial Blade God's final guidance to me, I recieved enlightenment...'

He was able to realize the path he had to take. It wasn't the same as the Martial Blade God—both in life and in Martial Art.

And that was why he could no longer use the Martial Blade God Technique.

Instead, he created his own.

Formulating his own Path by learning and merging forms of the Martial Blade God, while improving what he thought he could by breathing those techniques to perfectly attune them into his own body.

'I no longer need to try to match the Martial Blade God Technique. Instead... the path I made matches me.'

As a result, he could comfortably use any of his techniques... just the same way the Martial Blade God could use his.

"Path Of The Martial God King: Art Of Transcendence."

The strong influence of gravity instantly vanished, as he spread his Aether through the immediate vicinity, ridding it of any restrictions that would bind him.

Arcanas were sure not to affect him now, as he was now in total control of himself and his surroundings.

"I am the God King! I do not lose!" Roaring in declaration, he initiated his first strike, instantly closing the distance between him and his opponent.

'[Path Of The Martial Blade God: Art Of Severance]'

Tightly gripping his blade, while easily reading through the flow of the natural order of things, he easily spotted Jared and struck.

Absolute focus.

Complete dedication.

Unstoppable blow.

These three factors combined and formed a completely invincible blade.

And despite the power up that Jared was currently trying to realize, it didn't stop the strike from reaching.

"Die!"

>VWUUUUUUUUSSSSSSHHHHHHH!!!<

Instantly, Jared's body was ripped to shreds, unable to withstand the powerful pressure of the overpowering strike.

In that moment, Edward found himself smiling.

His blade had finally reached Jared... and the young boy who lost pathetically to a Magic User in a Martial Arts duel completely vanished from his mind.

The young boy whose help was rejected by his own friend due to his weakness was also removed from his thoughts.

The older boy who powerlessly allowed his friend to die, unable to do anything about it was now purged.

Finally breaking through all the thoughts that held him down...

"I... I won.

... Edward finally found peace.

[SPELLCRAFT: Reincarnation Of A Magic Scholar](#)

Chapter 1028: Martial Arts Versus Magic

Kuzon's jaws dropped at the sight.

Where he stood, with Aloe and Ciara, he had witnessed the fight with some degree of suspense, but also of certainty.

He has honestly thought Jared would emerge victorious.

'But what's with this surprising twist?'

In the end, Edward won. How was this even possible?

'If it's like this, then how could you say I might not win against Jared, Leo?' Kuzon found himself questioning his Constellation Familiar.

For a brief moment, Leo said nothing. It was almost as if he was sleeping.

However, the moment he uttered his response, Kuzon found his eyes widening and his thoughts taking a different turn.

Those words the Constellation uttered were simple.

~Are you sure... Jared has lost?~

As Edward watched Jared's body turn into nothingness, he wondered how they would revive him, considering his attack would have destroyed Jared's soul with his body.

'Jared said he has a countermeasure for that, but still...'

He had technically just killed his friend.

'No! I have faith in Jared. Besides, this is a match to the death. I'm sure Jared would have done the same to me if he could.'

Absolving himself of any guilt, Edward watched the empty space before him, and a small smile formed on his face.

"Thank you, Jared... for allowing this fight."

Edward still felt dissatisfied since he wasn't able to use everything at his disposal, but it was a great fight nonetheless.

"You're welcome, Edward." A voice suddenly appeared from behind Edward, and as soon as he heard it, he felt a sensation on his shoulder.

'H-huh...?!'

Edward's neck mechanically turned to his shoulder and found out a hand was gripping it tightly.

'I... can't move...??' His thoughts echoed as he barely moved his head.

"You really wanted to kill me, huh? That's so harsh, Edward."

'I-is that... Jared's voice?! H-how...?!' Edward's thoughts echoed.

He was sure he struck Jared down. He had seen the path, the flow... and they never lied.

Everything was supposed to flow in that order, and he knew his actions were truly fatal. There was no way Jared should have survived the hit.

'Was there a second Jared? Was this Jared a clone?'

No! That couldn't be! His Martial Sense would have picked it up.

Edward was locked in a very confused line of thought, unable to fully decipher how his opponent got the better of him.

"You seem dumbfounded, Edward. You want to know how I was able to survive despite all your efforts, right? Well, the answer is simple really..."

Edward couldn't see Jared's face, but he knew the boy was smiling behind him.

He wasn't wrong.

"... Magic. I won using Magic."

'He really thought I didn't know he would strike me with a surefire hit.' I smiled as I held Edward's shoulder, forcefully suppressing his power while making him completely immobile.

Using [The Hermit] at the earliest point in our match, I had pretty much seen how everything would go.

Sure, I encountered interference with my perception of the events thanks to Edward's Aether disrupting most of it, but I still got the full gist of what would happen.

'All I had to do was prepare for it.'

I knew Edward could read the future and past like the Martial Blade God could. I had to account for that, so I couldn't act conspicuously, this limiting my actions.

'That's where my Original Magic's automatic function comes into play.'

Even though I used Martial State and Mage Mode, I knew Edward could have seen the flow of it, and would probably strike me down in the split second where I would be transforming.

As a result, I chose to let him.

The moment he struck me down, my Original Magic activated an Arcana that I hadn't used in front of anyone.

[The Papess]

It had a very simple, but crucial function. It had the power of Absolute Regeneration and Restoration.

As long as [The Papess] had Aether flowing through it as a fuel source, and had a record of how the structure was, it could regenerate and restore it.

Of course, this only accounted for my body. What about my soul?

Well... [The Papess] could also regenerate or restore Souls.

As long as I had left my imprint on it, and it had energy to fuel it... I could regenerate any part I lost.

'It's different from [The Hanged Man] which needs at least one of the elements—Soul or Body—to be present.'

In a way, that made it better. But, it's energy consumption was stupendously fraudulent.

I could never use it to revive anyone other than myself, and only as a final resort.

Plus, since it required the materials to have been prerecorded, it wasn't good for emergency situations.

'Finally, if I don't keep updating it frequently, it'll regenerate me to resemble a past version of myself.'

That meant any new information or growth I had amassed after recording myself would vanish.

I would lose memories, abilities, and pretty much anything that was obtained after recording my structure.

'That's why I have to constantly update it.'

It had its flaws, but it was also an indispensable tool for restoration—and not only for living things.

"H-how did you... evade my detection?" Edward croaked, his voice trembling as he tried looking at me, but was unable to properly move.

To be honest, it was already plenty impressive that he could twitch and speak in his current situation.

"That's a trade secret." I smiled at him, a twinkle in my eyes.

Since I realized that the use of [Unknowable] was rendered obsolete by Edward's ability to turn incorporeal and even detect me in this state, I had to come up with a theory on the spot.

He could only detect me because I generated a different signature from him, and as long as I was a distinct entity, I couldn't evade his surveillance.

Which was why, after he destroyed me and [The Popess] was activated, my Great Sage's Memoir used Spellcraft as was preprogrammed, and shrouded me in Edward's Aether signature, while also using [Unknowable] to hide my presence.

By making myself one with his Aether, masking my 'distinct' presence, while also erasing my existence from the observable scope, I was able to create a new Spell.

[True Unknowable]

'Looks like I haven't completely lost my touch...!' I smiled at Edward, watching his powerless frame squirm in my grasp.

"I know you weren't going all out, Edward. Even now, you're yet to use your full power, right?"

My grin widened as I loosened my grip on his shoulders. Teleporting in front of him, I slightly stretched my hand towards him, as though welcoming a challenge.

"The thing is... I'm yet to use mine too."

That's right! I had a lot left to test out, and it seemed this was going to be the perfect chance to do so.

"So, Edward... don't disappoint me this time. You should use everything you have... or you'll die."

[Important Note below, check it out!]

*

[SPELLCRAFT: Reincarnation Of A Magic Scholar](#)

Chapter 1029: The One Who Stands Above [Pt 1]

Edward gritted his teeth as he stared at Jared.

Something swirled within him. It wasn't hate or rage.

No... if was awe!

'I've forgotten how amazing Jared can be!'

Sure, he had gotten a lot stronger compared to before, but Jared was also bound to have experienced some growth as well

'Pulling my punches is merely an insult to his power.'

With that in mind, Edward searched deep within himself and resolved to do all it took to achieve victory.

'Mind Blade... Martial Zone... and even my Constellation, Aries...' His muscles tensed and the energy he exuded rose to an immeasurable degree.

'... I will use everything at my disposal!'

'That's the spirit, Edward.' I smiled, looking at my opponent's resolute expression.

It seemed he was finally going to take things seriously.

Unfortunately for him, so was I.

"Playtime is over."

>VWUUUUUUUOSSHHHHH<

Using [Strength] to improve my overall Aether output as well as increase it's efficiency, I used Spellcraft to gather even more Aether to me, while also using [The Magician] and [The Devil] to produce Mana and Miasma respectively, which would automatically be compressed by my Great Sage's Memoir algorithm to produce more Aether.

Finally, by using [The Sun], I was able to increase the destructive power each one would possess.

The ability to eat away at anything and cause unfathomable destruction... I had it in the palm of my hand.

Everything I prepared occurred within a moment thanks to the use of [The Hermit], and before any time was properly consumated, I was done.

"[Path Of The Martial God King... Devastation]"

In a natural, overwhelming flow, Edward closed the distance between us, almost as if time had come to a standstill.

The sheer pressure of his Aether distorted the effects of my Arcana on the surroundings, pushing the effects of my spatial barrier away.

He swing his blade, ready to cut me into two, but my barrier, forged through the use of [The Pope] easily deflected his blade.

Using the same trick as last time, he turned his body Intangible, becoming one with the Aether around him.

In response to that, I used an equally powerful Spell, evenly calculated by my Great Sage's Memoir, to repel him back.

'Are we back to this?' I grinned, wondering what Edward could be up to.

Fortunately, I didn't have to wait for very long.

"Mind Blade..." He murmured, finally making his real move.

In a brilliant surge of Aether, incorporeal blades appeared all over the sky, surrounding me in their multitudes.

They littered the sky, far more than I could bear to count.

'I see. Since [The Pope] can't deflect strikes like these, he wants to use their overwhelming number to damage me, or at least wear me out.'

It was a shame, though.

>WHOOOOOSSSHHHH!!!<

As the blades converged on my location, I activated the effect of an Arcana that rendered all of Edward's efforts to null.

"[Death]."

Dark misty energy leaked from me, coursing through the air.

The moment the blades got within range, they all got corroded by the concept of death that I unleashed, easily turning blank in no time.

All the supposed damage I was going to recieved amounted to nothing as the blades died the moment they got close.

Their numbers, in the thousands, all perished with the activation of the Arcana.

'[Death] comes for all...' With a smile on my face, I challenged Edward by stretching my hand and beckoning him to come.

"What's next?"

His furrowed brows expressed how determined he was, and this time, instead of summoning many of his Mind Blades, Edward created a massive incorporeal sword in the sky.

'It's too large for death to consume at once... I see.'

[Death] returned anything to a state of non-effect or nonexistence. It's true function was by rendering any kind of death onto it's target.

'Not done yet!'

I grabbed him by the face, tightening my grip on him as swiftly as I could.

Using [Temperance] to weaken his resolve and mental resistance, I utilized [Judgement] to induce hallucinations on him, creating phantom pains he must have wished he could escape.

"GAAAARRRGHHHHHHHHH!!!"

As he tried struggling, doing his best to break free, I added [The Emperor] to the mix, further diminishing his power.

With the current stock of Aether I had at my command, Edward stood no chance at all.

This was why I didn't want to go serious, to begin with.

"Do you see now, Edward? You're still too weak."

Edward was in indescribable pain as he powerlessly remained in Jared's clutches.

Despite his resounding screams that filled the air, Jared did not show any mercy and continued to torture him.

'Pathetic...' Edward's thoughts faded as he suffered.

'I'm so pathetic...'

Even after all that training, and all his efforts, this wall still seemed too high for him to overcome.

~Do you need my help?~ A voice echoed from within him.

It was the only light he currently possessed in the overwhelming void that surrounded him.

Aries, the Constellation of Will and Action called onto him, expecting an answer.

And in the depths of his despair, Edward responded with the only words he could utter.

"Help me, Aries."

... And that was enough to change everything.

[**SPELLCRAFT: Reincarnation Of A Magic Scholar**](#)

Chapter 1030: The One Who Stands Above [Pt 2]

A sudden bright light radiated around Edward, swallowing him whole in its brilliance.

Jared, who had been tightly gripping him, was sent flying away by the sheer power that began to grow from him.

The entire surroundings quaked in the presence of the power that was emerging from his very depths, materializing to form a magnificent beam of glory.

All of a sudden, Edward's long flowing white hair began glittering brighter than before, and his body turned bright pale, as if he was adorned with stars.

Several floating blades revolved around him, and he was adorned with a magnificent white robe.

"I understand now..." Edward muttered as he slowly opened his eyes, revealing a deep wisdom and revelation in his eyes that shone as bright as supernovas.

In his grasp was unfathomable power, and the simple effect of that power made all the difference.

~I represent Will and Action. All you have to do is 'will' it into existence, and it comes into effect.~

That was the power of Aries.

"Now... it is my power." He stared at Jared with a focused gaze.

With this Representation that had been bestowed upon him, Edward felt like he had the ability to reshape the very reality that he had been restricted by.

"I WILL defeat you, Jared. This fight WILL end in my victory."

At that very moment, Edward summoned an unbreakable blade to his grasp, instantly imbuing it with his will.

So long as he had an unshakeable will, he could command anything into action.

The blades that hovered around him served as an extension of himself, and even the robe he donned was a representation of his ascension.

Currently... he was invincible.

"Looks like I'll have to take you more seriously, Edward." I whispered as I stared at his current form.

'He has more Aether than me, and his form diallows the effects of my current set of Arcanas.'

The battle before me just got a lot more difficult—no, practically impossible—to win.

I was tempted to call it off, considering the fact that I couldn't match the power of a Constellation in my current state.

'My Familiars are nowhere close to Aries in power, and my most powerful tools—my Arcanas—are pretty useless...'

By all representations, it would seem that I was stuck.

"Oh well..." My grin grew wider as I prepared myself for the incoming volley.

It was just like I told Kahn and pretty much anyone who brought a case of impossibility to me.

'With Magic, nothing is impossible!'

Which was why I wasn't going to surrender myself to such a concept as an absolute loss.

'Why don't we test it out right here and now?' My thoughts established firmly as I cooled my breath.

'A mere human fighting against a Constellation!'

As soon as I concluded my thought, Edward suddenly appeared in front of me.

'H-huh?!'

There was no sound or sign. He simply appeared before me in a flash.

Before I had even the slightest chance to think, a blade was already slicing off my head and breaking away my soul.

I was going to die!

"Haaa!"

Fortunately... [The Popess] came into play, healing and restoring me back to original shape before long.

Rather unfortunately, as soon as I regained consciousness, yet another vicious blade cut through me, killing me instantly.

Of course, I was revived once again, but only to meet yet another strike that ended my life as abruptly as the last.

'Ah... I see what you're trying to do, Edward!' A grin formed on my face as blade after blade killed me over and over again.

'You want me to run out of energy and ultimately die for real...'

His plan was solid.

At my current pace, and at the rate [The Popess] was reviving me, I was going to die in the next few more tries.

'The Constellation's powers are affecting the effects of my Arcanas, so I decided to focus all my attention and Aether to [The Popess], but the Aether consumption is even more than before.'

I was going to run out of energy very soon.

'Fortunately... it's ready.'

As Edward's blade neared me, most likely resorting to killing me for the second to final time, I decided to reveal my ace.

... The ace I developed just now.

"Haaa..."

[Memoir Alert]

<Process Has Been Concluded>

What was happening was quite simple, but complex at the same time.

Using [The Moon] and [The Lovers] as a base, for extrapolating and merging—fission and fusion—I created a new function in my Grand Sage's Memoir that would allow me to perfectly synthesize Spells by perfectly merging qualities of several various spells while keeping their efficiency or even improving them

This process would be based on the Memoir's algorithm, and the incubation period would be nearly instantaneous since the calculations would be done at breakneck speed, especially if it concluded it's task in my special dimension while automatically using [The Hermit] to speed up it's process.

It took a ridiculous amount of Aether, which accounted for my rapid drain in energy after so many efforts to improve it immensely.

And so, by separating the effects of independent Arcanas and Spells already in my possession, and merging their properties... I was able to form a new Arcana.

[Original Magic: Great Sage's Memoir Arcana Synthesis Complete]

<Arcana: [Aries] concluded>

~[Aries] will be activated~

Everything was being handled by my Memoir, independent of my own actions. All I received was the feedback.

'Hurry up!' I cried, feeling the edge of the blade already reaching my neck, about to snuff the life out of me once more.

>VWUUUUUUUSSSHHHH!!!!<

It happened instantly—the effects of my Arcana.

"W-what's happening...?" Edward muttered, his eyes widening as his apparel slowly banished and his swords evaporated.

The blade he held shattered upon contact with my neck, and his glistening body returned to normal.

"[Aries] has only one function..." I smiled, watching Edward's dumbstruck expression with glee.

"... To feed you with enough despair to counteract your will."

By merging properties from [Temperance], [The Emperor], [Judgement], [Death], and [Justice], I was able to make it.

Of course, there was no way I could overwhelm a Constellation Fusion Mode Edward with my power alone, so I decided not to.

'I used [Spellcraft] to use Arie's bountiful energy as fuel for the Arcana.'

In the end, an Arcana was just a formula. Once I was able to understand and manipulate the flow of the formula to my benefit, the rest followed.

'Thankfully I already read the flow of Aries' Aether signature from our first encounter, and I also completely registered Edward's Aether, which allowed me to use [True Unknowable].'

Everything I had experienced till now aided me in my venture to disrupt and defeat Edward's Constellation's power.

"Y-you... you can't do this!" Edward shouted in both exasperation and confusion.

His widened eyes displayed nothing short of disbelief at my actions.

"Why can't I?" I smiled, narrowing my gaze on him.

Magic. Martial Arts. Aether. Nether. Mana. Miasma....

... All of these things were well documented thanks Tommy experience and discoveries.

Discoveries bred evolution, and evolution need change. These changes were constant, and they led to the very disruption of what anyone would perceive as reality.

Change was absolute, and the one who caused that change could be said to be an absolute being.

"I am the one who stands at the top. There's no limit to what I can't do."