

Supremacy 1301

Chapter 1301 Unbridgeable Technological Differences! I

Just like his subordinate stated, it took them almost no time to reach Gorrana's territory.

The moment they got near it, the spaceship's Ai exited the speed light mode, allowing them finally to see their surroundings.

"What...The...Hell."

Malgrath and his subordinates were left stunned out of their minds the instant they looked around them and saw thousands of spaceships much bigger than theirs and even motherships that made them seem like a spark of dust.

Chills coursed down Malgrath's spine as his murderous intent died off instantly at this overbearing and honestly freakish scene.

Alas, before he or his subordinates could even comprehend the f*cked situation they put themselves in, all of the nearby spaceships turned their weapons towards their directions and activated them, causing the space to be filled with millions of illuminating colorful stars.

This wasn't even the worst part...

"My Lord! We have lost control over the spaceship's systems!" His subordinate cried out loud as he watched the monitors turn completely black and silent, "We have been hacked!"

"What do you mean hacked? What the f*ck does hacked even mean?! Just get us out of here!" Malgrath shouted back.

"We can't! Our systems aren't in our command anymo..."

Before his subordinate could finish his statement, all of the monitors were turned on simultaneously, showing the face of Commander Nethrael.

"Demons, you have thirty seconds to surrender before we erase your spaceship from existence." Commander Nethrael spoke coldly.

His voice was translated into the language of the demons as the alliance had already helped Queen Ai learn it.

"My Lord...They don't look like the joking type."

One of the demons gulped a mouthful at the notion of all of those plasma weapons firing at them simultaneously.

Usually, demons weren't scared of death, but it was different this time around as they were situated in the vacuum of space, where not an ounce of evil energy was nearby.

'F*ck! F*ck! F*ck! I was sent on a suicidal mission.' Malgrath also realized that his situation wasn't pleasant one bit.

'I have to buy time somehow.'

The first thing Malgrath did was establish a connection with Prince Beelzebub and update him on their screwed-up situation as fast as possible.

'How powerful are they?' Prince Beelzebub frowned.

'See for yourself.'

Malgrath pulled a small demonic flesh statue the size of a Barbie doll and placed it in front of him...It resembled Prince Beelzebub greatly.

Prince Beelzebub connected his consciousness with the demonic statue and looked around him, finding out that his subordinate didn't oversell their dilemma one bit.

"Fifteen seconds." Commander Nethrael counted down.

'I guess we have met a much tougher nut to crack this time.' Prince Beelzebub narrowed his eyes coldly, 'Listen to me, voice your surrender, and allow them to capture you. Don't do anything else, I will send down an incarnation on the demonic statue to speak with them.'

'As you command.' Malgrath was more than pleased with this order as his death would be postponed.

"Five seconds."

"Enough! We surrender, just lower your damn weapons already." Malgrath called out loud with an irritated tone.

"You don't make the calls, we do." Commander Nethrael replied indifferently, "We will be sending a small aircraft in your direction, give it access to your spaceship, and pick up the bracelets inside of it. I will give you further instructions when you finish."

"Fine."

Although Malgrath had no clue what they were planning for him and his squad, he could only comply.

A few minutes later, all the demons in the spaceship could be seen wearing AP Bracelets on their wrists.

'Is this some sort of an imprisonment cuff?' Malgrath murmured as he waved his wrist around, 'I don't feel anything different.'

Before he could think too much about it, commander Nethrael gave them instructions to bind their consciousness with Queen Ai.

The moment they logged in to the UVR and accessed the white room, all of them shared panicked expressions.

"Where the f*ck am I? Are those invaders capable of spatial teleportation through a mere bracelet?!" Malgrath shivered at the mere thought.

Unfortunately for him, those AP bracelets were created for the sake of prisoners, which meant the moment they logged in, Queen Ai linked their consciousness with her straightway without their consent.

In addition, she didn't bother explaining anything about the UVR or the AP Bracelets as she did with the others.

To make matters worse...She took away their log-out condition, which implied that their consciousness was imprisoned inside the white room until the SGAlliance allowed them to leave!

"Bring them to their cells and prepare for the interrogation."

Felix ordered from the shadows as he watched those demons banging the walls of the white room and using whatever they could to escape it.

'Malgrath? What happened to you? Malgrath? Are you ignoring me, you prick?!'

Meanwhile, Prince Beelzebub was shouting furiously from his throne but no one was there to respond.

He had no clue that the moment a consciousness entered the UVR, it got disconnected from the real world.

A few minutes later, the demons' spaceship was towed inside the mothership with the demons still inside.

Although those demons were inside the UVR and could be considered sitting ducks, the troops still had the appropriate caution in handling them.

Meanwhile, Malgrath and his squad had their white rooms changed into interrogation rooms and they were forced to sit in chairs without the ability to move an inch.

"Who the hell are we dealing with...Did we finally anger the gods?"

Malgrath would be lying if he said that he was not scared shitless from everything happening to him.

Who could blame him?

Without proper explanation, anyone would assume that this was god's work since it was just so real.

With a flash of light, Felix appeared in front of Malgrath with different facial features as he did not want to expose that he resembled Lucifer so soon.

Felix pulled a chair in front of Malgrath and sat on it with a nonchalant expression.

"Who are y..."

Argh!!!

Before his question could be completed, Malgrath cried out loud in agony as his body was completely engulfed in electricity.

'How...Ugh!!'

Malgrath found it hard to believe that electricity could put him in such agonizing pain as his physical body was extremely tough and should have nullified it.

Unbeknownst to him, Felix had full control over his body. He could give him immunities and at the same time make his pain nerves' sensitivity off the roof with a mere thought!

It was like he had the powers of Queen Ai.

Such powerful access was given to only the ten rulers as it could be abused quite easily.

A couple of moments later, Felix got rid of the electricity and said, "Don't talk again until you are addressed."

Malgrath could only growl and stare at him murderously, but he still remained quiet. He understood that his life wasn't in his hands anymore and it was best to play ball.

"What's your name?"

"Malgrath."

"Did Beelzebub send you to spy on us?"

"Yes."

"How did he find out about us in the first place?"

"Through the destruction of the harvesters."

"Be precise and don't bother to lie." Felix warned calmly.

"Prince Beelzebub can connect his consciousness with his harvesters." Malgrath answered truthfully, "We have one in our spaceship if you want to directly speak with him."

Malgrath cared more about his life than anything else, so he felt it was better to link his lord with Felix and leave him alone.

Alas, that wasn't happening anytime soon.

"How do we talk to him?"

"He can send down a spiritual incarnation." He answered.

The moment he uttered so, everyone received a report about Prince Beelzebub's demonic image appearing inside the imprisonment cell of the demons!

Felix switched his main focus to his clone and saw Prince Beelzebub's hideous gigantic body spawning from a tiny demonic statue.

He was looking down on the crewman who fell on the ground from sheer terror without him needing to do anything.

"Bring me your leader." Prince Beelzebub ordered coldly.

Chapter 1302 Unbridgeable Technological Differences! II

"Commander, handle it." Felix ordered from the cockpit.

He had no plans of showing himself to Prince Beelzebub since he would figure out that he wasn't Lucifer with a single glance...Felix had many plans to use the uncanny resemblance to dupe some demons.

In a few minutes at best, Commander Nethreal arrived at the locked-out scene...Even though Prince Beelzebub hadn't attacked anyone, they were still ordered to clear the area.

"I am here."

Commander Nethreal stood in front of Prince Beelzebub with his chest upright and shoulders straight.

He kept staring right into the eyes of Prince Beelzebub without an ounce of fear or distress.

As the commander of one of the biggest fleets in the SGAlliance, he was more than competent to handle anyone before him.

"Since you are clearly outsiders, I will give you the benefit of not knowing my name, and not straightaway eliminate you." Prince Beelzebub spoke with an indifferent tone, "But I won't repeat myself, free my subordinates and surrender while I am still asking nicely."

"Prince Beelzebub, the seventh-born prince, and ruler of the smallest and weakest demon realm. You have lost many territories to other princes and are desperate to reclaim them back for the sake of stealing the demon king's throne. You are wicked, greedy, and rule your demon realm with an iron fist. Most importantly, you are immensely envious of your brothers' great demon armies." Commander Nethreal narrated while reading from a holographic screen, not caring about Prince Beelzebub's expression turning nastier and nastier.

"You are also..."

"ENOUGH!" Prince Beelzeubu roared angrily.

'How do they already know so much?! Did those bastards cough up everything as soon as they were caught?!'

Unbeknownst to Prince Beelzebub, the demons weren't really required to speak as Queen Ai could easily invade their memories in the UVR as long as she was permitted.

Felix wasn't just interrogating Malgrath for new information but to confirm the memories they had extracted from them and create a sheet filled with filtered useful information!

Commander Nethreal closed the holographic screen and looked at him in the eyes with a composed expression.

"You see, we do know you and we still don't care...Your territory has already been marked, and this means that it will belong to us whether peacefully or forcefully." Commander Nethreal asked with a serious tone, "How do you want it to be?"

The SGAlliance had no plans to get Prince Beelzebub on their side or any other prince.

As long as they needed purities to survive, they would be forever their archenemies, and the SGAlliance simply didn't want to waste their time on needless chatter.

Even the peaceful conquest wasn't really an option and they planned to exterminate all demons in sight.

"I will be waiting for you then, it's been a while since I have tasted some fresh meat."

Prince Beelzebub licked his lips akin to a hungry hyena before disappearing back into the demonic statue.

Crack!

The demonic statue turned black and then broke into fragments moments after.

"He didn't even bother to ask for his subordinates." Queen Allura scoffed, "They really have no loyalty to each other whatsoever."

She still thought highly of Prince Beelzebub as what happened next wasn't to anyone's expectation.

"No! My Lord! Please don't do it! Please! I haven't said anything to them!!"

Malgrath suddenly began beseeching with a frantic look while trying his best to escape from the interrogation chair.

"Hmm?"

His abrupt switch in attitude took Felix by surprise as he was just hearing him spill beans about his lord like he was paid handsomely.

"Save me!! Save me!! He is voiding the demon contract!! AAAAAAAAAAAAA!"

Alas, before Felix could react to his cry for help, Malgrath let out an ear- piercing squeal before he turned into light particles.

This scene happened to the rest of the demons captured, leaving everyone with mouth agape in disbelief.

"Whew, he really killed off his subordinates without an ounce of hesitation." Asna remarked with a surprised tone, "A cold-blooded demon indeed."

"I expected him to do something like this, but not this quickly." Felix uttered, "He didn't even bother to negotiate their release."

The moment Felix heard from Queen Danika that the authoritative demons had the option to use the demon contract to kill their subordinates, he already foresaw this scene happening.

"Fortunately, we already have gotten everything that we needed." Felix shrugged his shoulders.

The demons' memories were enough to give them the big picture about the seventh demon realm...Though, it would take some time to filter the useful from the useless without those demons.

"Belphegor, Flauros, Moloch, Sabnock...The outsiders have declared war on us and are preparing to invade our territory.

Since they are at Revria N1, they will most likely target the nearest solar systems to them." Prince Beelzebub connected his consciousness with his other authoritative demons and ordered, "Take the Space Eaters and open wormholes to those solar systems to back up our outposts and farms. We can not let them gain another inch of territory even if it meant using Planet Eaters...Understood?"

'How fun!'

'On it...'

"Won't the other princes find out about this with us making such a big movement?"

'It does not matter anymore.' Prince Beelzebub remarked with a cold tone, 'Our priority is to block the invasion and retaliate before my brothers could make their move.'

'Alright, what about Malgrath?'

'Malgrath is gone. He got caught like an idiot, if you don't want to suffer the same fate as him, don't f*cking disappoint me.' Prince Beelzebub threatened.

This time no one replied to him but his message was received loud and clear.

"The troops have already arrived at their locations and have spotted many civilized planets with demons and non-demons...Do we order the attack?" Commander Nethereal requested permission.

"We're still far from the capital planet of Prince Beelezebub, so just do as you see fit." Felix gave complete control to Commander Nethereal as he knew that he was capable enough to lead the invasions without needing him over his head.

Felix placed one foot above the other in the cockpit and rested his head on his hands while having the holographic screens of the invasion in front of him.

Since he had a mere clone around, he couldn't offer much help even if he wanted.

"I wonder where did they get those spaceships from." Felix mumbled as he drank tea from a cup.

He was referring to the demons' spaceships, which had just gotten engaged by the alliance's fleets near the most populated planets in those solar systems.

It was a pure massacre as those spaceships were just too outdated, making them vulnerable to all types of attacks from the alliance's fleets.

"Queen, can you forward the memories related to those spaceships?" Felix requested.

"As you wish." Queen Ai displayed holograms to the side showing memories of Malgrath and his subordinates dealing with those spaceships and their builders.

As he watched more memories, he understood more about the builders.

"Horites Race, what an interesting species." Felix remarked with a look of intrigue as he eyed giant rocky-skinned humanoid creatures.

Based on the memories, this race was immune to almost all elements and mental attacks, making them one of the most impossible-to-kill races in the universe.

However, their offensive powers were absolutely dogsh*t as they could neither manipulate elements nor possessed physical prowess capable of breaking mountains.

All they had was their indestructible rocky skins and a good brain on top of their shoulders.

Their intelligence was more or less similar to humans, allowing them to focus wholeheartedly on technological advancement and reach those new heights.

Since their bodies were unbreakable, it allowed them to feel safe, unlike the humans who had to do everything to protect themselves just from the beasts' attacks.

Unfortunately, they weren't immune to the evil energy corruption, which caused their empire to fall apart during the high day of the demons' invasions.

What was left of their race were slaves spread across the entire seven demon realms as they were too important for the demons to devour their purities.

Alas, their technological advancements stood no chance against the SGAlliance's forces, causing all of those planets to fall

in no time under the alliance's rulership.

As for the demonic cities on those planets? All of them were nuked by judgment white beams from space.

In less than a few hours, all populated demonic planets in ten solar systems were invaded successfully and were now being cleared out from the runaway demons by using mass-destruction weapons.

All of this happened while Prince Beelzebub's four authoritative demons were still preparing the reinforcement to protect those solar systems...

When the news reached Prince Beelzebub, he was left with a frozen expression, a heart beating out of his chest, and most importantly, a never felt before terror rising from his soul...

Everything happened so fast, his pride and confidence from before weren't even given time to slowly die down...They got absolutely shattered by the first taste of the alliance's advanced weapons!

"This...This...How can there be a background this powerful and hidden for such a long time...Am I really going to lose my territories this easily?"

Prince Beelezebub refused to believe that he had just lost more than 20% of his sacred territory in a couple of hours!

This speed was just too frightening as even the other princes struggled to take away territories from him!

"Those f*ckers are the real deal!"

Prince Beelzebub finally woke up from his dream world and realized that there was absolutely no way he was going to protect his territory alone, don't even mention retaliating with an invasion of his own!

So, without any more secrecy and greed, he swiftly brought out six small demonic flesh figures and made them hover in front of him.

Then, he connected his consciousness with them all and called out loud, 'Brothers! We're in big f*cking trouble! Our demon realms are being invaded and we need to present a united front!'

Chapter 1303 The Seven Demon Princes.

The five small demonic figures, still and silent for a very long time, started to stir.

The atmosphere surrounding them began to tremble while the sulfur and rotting flesh stench filled the air.

In less than a split second, five demonic incarnations emerged from the statues and towered over the surrounding scenery.

The first demon had eyes that shone with an infernal light and were coated in thick, matted fur.

A mess of tentacles and tendrils, each ending in a razor-sharp stinger, made up the second demon.

The bones of the third demon were twisted and deformed into hideous shapes, making it a skeleton monstrosity...It appeared to emit an atmosphere of decay and death as it held a large scythe in one of its bony hands.

The fourth demon was a gigantic behemoth with massive muscles vibrating beneath its scaly skin...It appeared impervious to any attack and screamed a challenge to anyone who dared stand in its way.

Last but not least, the fifth demon was a living shadow, its form flickering and shifting as if it were made of smoke...Its eyes glowed like hot coals as it darted around.

Only one demonic statue remained silent and it belonged to no other than Lucifer.

"For you to seek our help, they must be tough." Prince Belphegor uttered with an indifferent tone...He was the gigantic behemoth.

"I am not seeking anyone's help." Prince Beelzebub scoffed, "I have made a connection with those bastards and they made their opinion clear that there will be no peace with our demon realms. So, if I went down, you will be next."

"Show us." Prince Abaddon spoke lazily as his shadowy form kept flickering once in a while.

"Fine."

Prince Beelzebub knew that his brothers had absolutely zero trust in each other's words and they only believed their eyes.

He placed a small demonic statue that resembled him in front of them and then he forwarded the desired memories to the statue.

Next, he gave access to his brothers to see those memories by connecting their consciousness with the demonic statue.

In a couple of minutes, the five princes opened their eyes again and looked at each other with serious expressions.

"I never thought that technological weapons could reach this height." Prince Satan uttered with a hardened look...His infernal red eyes reflected the massacre of Prince Beelzebub's people.

"They can level cities from outer space and turn our spaceships against us somehow...This is really bad." The tentacled demon prince Asmodeus uttered, "We won't be able to contest against them in outer space and stop them from erasing our main cities and massacring most of the demons."

All of them were smart enough to realize the true danger their demon race was suddenly put in and if they didn't act faster to protect themselves, they would be left with nothing.

"That's what I have been telling you. I have already lost 20% of my territories in a few hours and they are still going deeper. I need you to send reinforcements as soon as possible before they get to my capital's planet."

"It's useless to send spaceships as we will be merely giving them free assistance." Prince Mammon suggested while pointing his boney finger up, "We have to use our bioweapons to fight them and possibly even get ourselves involved."

For him to share the same name as Councilmen Mammon of the void nation, one could wonder how were their names gotten when they were born out of void and evil energy.

"Do we really have to get involved personally?" Abaddon asked with a tiresome look.

"For them to have such advanced technology, they must not be too gifted in the physical department just like the Horites race." Prince Mammon stressed, "So, we just need to take their leaders down up close and the victory will be ours."

"What about Lucifer? We are in crisis mode and he still refuses to show up." Prince Belphegor snorted, "Demon King he said."

"It's best that he doesn't show up." Prince Asmodeus remarked with a crafty smile, "We can use this war to truly justify overthrowing him and turning his own people on him. If a king still doesn't show up even during a war, what rights does he have on the crown?"

The six princes were fighting over stealing the crown from Lucifer but he was still considered the demon king even though he didn't show himself for hundreds of thousands of years now.

But, now that they were in a crisis mode and if he still prioritized worshipping the demon god in front of the Darkness Well instead of offering a hand, even his contracted demons would turn against him.

That was more than possible as the demon contract had one thing on the lesser demons' side...Getting taken care of in terms of food.

"His generals were carrying over his duties by keeping everyone fed and happy, but the moment their rationality starts getting threatened during this war, they wouldn't hesitate to use the chance to break the contract and jump to our ships."

Prince Mammon grinned greedily.

"A demon realm without demons is nothing but a free territory for grabs."

"Hey! Focus, you pricks!" Prince Beelzebub said with an irritated tone, "My territory is getting run over at the speed of light...My people's cries are resounding in my ears each second! We need to move now."

While he also liked their strategy to deal with Lucifer's situation, he wasn't in the right position to feel too excited about it.

Knowing that it wasn't good for them to lose Prince Beelzebub's territory since it was currently the buffer between them and their territories, they refocused on the war's strategy.

While the six princes were plotting to deal with the SGAlliance's invasion, their demon king Lucifer could be seen in a sitting position in the midst of the vast expanse of outer space.

He wore black leather attire, his crimson hair cascading down his shoulders. The stars shimmered around him, casting a soft glow on his grayish skin.

Queen Danika's picture did Lucifer justice as he truly was cut from the same mold as Felix...It was like they were twins separated from birth.

Before him, there was a massive pitch-black rift, a tear in the fabric of space itself. The rift seemed to pulsate and vibrate with otherworldly energy as if it were a living thing.

The edges of the rift were jagged and uneven as if it had been ripped open by an incredible force.

Lucifer gazed into the abyss, his piercing yellow eyes glinting with a mixture of reverence and devotion.

'Son, the destined day is fast approaching...Your other half has taken his first step to connect with you.'

An enchanting angelic voice echoed inside Lucifer's mind akin to celestial bells...The voice seemed to have come from deep within the void rift, but nothing could be seen inside it.

'I have been preparing for this moment my entire life. I will not let you down.' Lucifer promised with an assured tone.

'Good, don't get hasty as he has come over here with just a clone.'

'I understand, I will remain hidden and patient until he comes here with his real form. I have already been waiting far too long.' Lucifer said with glitter in his eyes.

'I understand, I will remain hidden and patient until he comes here with his real form. I have already been waiting far too long.' Lucifer said with glitter in his eyes.

'Good...I will rest now...I will be waiting for the good news...'

Just like that, the angelic voice faded away from Lucifer's mind.

No one knew if he had gone insane and was just talking to himself or if he was truly speaking with his 'Mother'.

Even the six princes had no idea about any of this as they assumed that Lucifer was merely wasting his time staring at an empty rift.

Regardless of what others thought about him, Lucifer seemed to have a burning fire in his eyes at the notion of the 'destined day' being just around the corner.

"I will finally be complete and rule over this universe...My time has come at last and nothing is going to stop me." Lucifer spoke under his breath with a sinister smile...

Unbeknownst to him, his 'Mother' was watching him from within the void rift with two sets of enchanting pink eyes.

"The stage is getting prepared slow and steady...My part of the plan is nearing its end..."

Chapter 1304 The Battle For Tartarus! I

A couple of days later...

The SGAlliance's forces began to slow down their invasion as they were spreading their fleets way too thin.

However, the end results were worth a celebration as more than 60% of the seventh demon realm Tartarus had been conquered.

This translated to tens of enslaved races being saved and an unfathomable number of lesser demons receiving their ending.

Those results made Prince Beelzebub absolutely infuriated, but he could do nothing but watch from his capital.

He knew that the SGAlliance's forces would reach his capital sooner and later.

His brothers' plan was to gather their forces near it and attempt to secure their first victory and turn the battle around.

The SGAlliance knew that the capital wouldn't be easy to take down due to Prince Beelzebub's existence, so they were smart enough to slow down their invasion and gather most of their troops to launch a singular unstoppable attack.

"Commander Nethreal, we will leave it to you." Queen Alfreda said with a stern tone.

She was in a meeting with the other leaders and commander Nethreal, discussing the plan to conquer Tartarus' capital and proclaim the entire seventh demon realm as the SGAlliance's territory.

"Victory is ours." Commander Nethreal assured with a confident tone before taking off.

"I still think we should just use the planet destroyer weapon on the capital." High Chieftain Lokaka said, "The planet must be packed with demons and evil energy. Even if we won, no one will dare to step in it."

"It's best to keep our planet destroyer weapons as hidden as possible." Queen Allura shook her head, "We still have six more demon realms and one is tougher than the other."

"She is right, if the weapon was exposed, the princes might use whatever it takes to destroy it."

While the demons didn't seem to be on par with the SGAlliance's forces, it was still better to be cautious since the seven princes' had yet to even show themselves.

A few more days later, the SGAlliance's spread-out forces began to gather up near planet Gorrana.

With the space worms being available, there was no need to fly straight to the capital planet when they could open multiple wormholes and surrender the planet from multiple directions.

This wouldn't have been possible without the new compass device and the Intel they gathered along the way.

The moment the SGAlliance's fleets got into their proper formations, Commander Neathreal ordered, "Move out!"

Six massive wormholes were opened up in a straight line with plenty of distance from each other.

The space fleets sped through them rapidly in perfect formations, disappearing into the cosmos.

When the space fleets emerged on the other side, the capital planet was seen as a tiny red dot...It would be foolish to open wormholes right next to it after all.

While SGAlliance's forces were marching in the direction of the capital, they had no clue that Prince Beelzebub and his brothers were waiting for them with their monstrous demonic armies stacked around the planet!

The capital planet Quelos lay under the sinister shadow of a demonic space monster army. Swirling clouds of darkness hung ominously in the planet's atmosphere, shrouding the once-bustling cities demonic cities in an eerie gloom.

The vile creatures, under the command of the six demon princes, had established a stronghold, their presence heralding an era of despair and chaos.

The space monster army comprised an array of abominations, each more terrifying than the last.

Massive Leviathans, their elongated bodies adorned with serrated spines and writhing tentacles, loomed over the smaller vessels.

These behemoths possessed the ability to manipulate gravitational forces, wreaking havoc upon anything unfortunate enough to be caught in their cosmic grasp!

Accompanying the Leviathans were swarms of smaller demons, grotesque and nimble.

They resembled twisted hybrids of alien insectoid creatures and humanoid forms, their jet-black carapaces glistening with a sickly iridescence...Razor-sharp claws, dripping with acidic venom, extended from their sinewy limbs, ready to rend apart any resistance.

All of those demonic monsters were once space creatures minding their own business until they were captured by the demons and forcefully demonized.

"Do you guys think this is enough?" Prince Beezlebub asked with a somewhat nervous tone.

His entire territory was on the line and from all the news he was hearing in the past days, his confidence was really at a new low.

"We brought out Leviathans and even ourselves...Trust me, it's more than enough." Prince Satan stressed coldly.

Although there were barely ten such enormously big demonic creatures, the majority of the demons had a cocky confident hint in their eyes as they waited patiently for the alliance's forces to arrive...One could only wonder why.

Sometime later, the SGAlliance's forces were seen surrounding Quelos and the demonic army around it.

There was a decent distance between both parties as they remained still in their formations, resembling the calm before the storm.

Usually, in such epic battles, the commanders of both sides would give it one last attempt to coerce the other side to surrender through intimidation.

But in this case? Even if both parties were somewhat intimidated by each other's forces, surrender wasn't an option on the table.

"I guess these are the Leviathans." Felix said as he watched the entire scene from the comfort of his cockpit away from the conflict.

Based on the information extracted from Malgrath and other captured demons, Felix and the rest of the leaders pretty much knew almost everything about the demons' armies and their secret weapons.

So, they created their own preparations to deal with their unique powers.

Just as Felix was about to contact commander Nethrael, the demons' armies were the first to commence their attack!

The space monsters surged forward, their unearthly shrieks going silent through the vacuum of space...Their sheer numbers were overwhelming, but the SGAlliance fleet stood resolute!

When the demonic space monsters got too close to comfort, Commander Nethreal ordered loudly, "FIRE!"

The warships opened up fire simultaneously, sending volleys of photon torpedoes, plasma beams of various colors, and antimatter missiles, unleashing a brilliant symphony of destruction!!

The demon princes, cunning strategists, had empowered their monstrous fleet with evil energies, granting them the ability to revive themselves when destroyed!

So, even when those laser beams and volleys landed on those space-demonized monsters, their bodies had gotten reconstructed to their peak forms and continued their assault!

"Keep Firing!"

The SGAlliance's forces had anticipated this much and didn't falter even a second in their barrage, knowing that those demonic monsters could not revive forever with limited evil energy around them!

So, this caused many of them to end up dying for real and being left behind after taking too many direct shots.

Still, the majority of those monsters had gotten too close to the SGAlliance's forces formations, allowing them to kickstart their own barrage.

"Kill them!"

Prince Beelzebub screamed furiously as he watched his armies of demons opening their mouths widely and releasing crimson beams of potent evil energy in the direction of the fleets!

The evil energy beams weren't simple in the slightest as even the hardest known alloy could only succumb to the corruption and get weakened!

"Captain! We have been hit!"

"Mayday! Mayday! Starship 48D5 is going down!"

"Argh!!! Help me!! I can not think!"

The worst part of being hit by those beams was the sinister energy getting inside and ending up corrupting all the crewmates!

With its great potency and those crewmates being not so strong physically/mentally, the corruption had seeped into their minds easily and made them have nothing but evil thoughts!

This resulted in some of them turning against their own fleets and firing deadly plasma beams at their friends before their spaceships turned into a piece of junk due to the corruption.

This created a chaotic scene on the battlefield as those demonized monsters kept running amok, hitting and corrupting whatever was in front of them.

"Send out the agile fighters and tell them to isolate those monsters from the larger warships!"

Commander Nethrael devised an ingenious tactic to counter the monstrous fleet. He deployed squadrons of agile fighters, engaging the space monsters in breathtaking dogfights, distracting them, and creating openings for their larger vessels.

The battleships, armed with colossal railguns and ion cannons, pounded the demonic armada, rupturing their hideous forms and casting them into oblivion!

Still, there were just too many of them as the demonic monster army were a combination of six realms' armies united as one.

The worst part? With them exploding left and right, they release great quantities of evil energies across the entire battlefield, adding to the already existing dangerous amount.

"It feels like we are fighting air with this much evil energy around." Emperor Lokhil commentated with a worried tone,

"This'sn't looking too promising."

Chapter 1305 The Battle For Tartarus! II

The problem with the space demons' armies was their natural adaptability in the vacuum of space as this was their environment. 1

This allowed them to use their claws and sharp teeth to break apart the hard alloys, which caused a sudden release of air and pressure imbalance within the spaceship!

This was catastrophic as everyone near the breach ended up getting sucked outside of the spaceship and into the vacuum of space, making them get frozen almost immediately.

Crack!! Crack!!

Just like they were having a feast, the demonized monsters kept feeding on those thrown-out crewmen and soldiers...Obviously, they prioritized eating their purities, which made them even more agitated for more!

"Close down the breaches!!" A warship general shouted inside his cockpit.

"We can't let the monsters have gotten inside the locked-down area!"

His subordinate yelled back as he showed him multiple live feeds of hideous demonic creatures roaming inside their spaceship!

The moment a breach occurs, the entire zone near it gets locked shut to avoid affecting more zones inside the warship.

However, this made it possible for the monsters to enter the spaceship after the pressure disappeared.

"Send the guardians to take them down!"

The general was left with no choice but to send actual strong fighters to engage with those monsters.

"Wake up, we have been called to clean some trash." Nero said coldly as he headbutted his brother's head to the side.

"Five more minutes..." Wowef mumbled without bothering to open his eyes.

"He is lazing around again? More fun for me, I guess." The Executioner remarked calmly as he walked past them and disappeared with a sudden passing wind breeze.

"In your dreams." Nero snickered.

Nero wasn't too pleased with being surpassed by the Executioner as he didn't come all the way here just to have his achievements stolen.

All large warships had many guardians within them capable of fighting monsters with their bare hands.

Most of them were Ex SGPlayers but there were many other fighters who were nurtured by the alliance from birth to join the army.

All of those guardians were tasked to protect the warships, the crewmen, and the staff from any source of interior danger.

In return, they would be getting rewarded with achievements that could be cashed out to reclaim territories when the SGAlliance finalize their conquest.

So, this wasn't just a simple protection mission but an actual hardcore competition to gain as many achievements as possible!

Wowef/Nero didn't really care that much about the territories but more about making their race respected.

All Dragolus' born from a mixture of a dragon and a heavenly turtle were considered a bit retarded as their extreme racial personalities clashed.

Only these two seemed to have it work for the better and they would be damned if they didn't let everyone knows that their race was far from a bunch of retards born out of a failed experiment!

"Nasty creatures, I will free you from your misery."

The Executioner beamed his katana but there was no wind around him to wield as the locked area was now part of the vacuum of space.

If it wasn't for his anti-gravitational spacesuit keeping him fixed on the ground, he would be having trouble staying on the ground.

The moment the hideous demonized creatures saw him, they charged in his direction with blood-red eyes and mouths wide open, hurling saliva everywhere.

With a swift and graceful motion, the seasoned Executioner drew his gleaming katana from its scabbard, the blade humming with anticipation...His eyes narrowed, focusing on his targets with unwavering determination.

As he took a step forward, the self-created wind responded to his presence, swirling and whirling, as if bowing to the master of the blade.

The power of the wind coursed through his veins, becoming an extension of his weapon, his every movement harmonizing with the flow of the cosmos.

In a single fluid motion, he raised his katana high above his head, channeling his energy into the blade. The wind howled in response as if echoing the impending strike.

Then, he murmured under his breath, "Ittoryu, The Whisper of Grimreaper."

All of that built-up explosive momentum went silent the instant he swung his katana down.

Time seemed to have come to a halt as a smooth thin invisible wind blade weaved through the air and sliced through everything in its path that was related to the demonized monsters.

In the blink of an eye, the invisible wind blade landed on the spaceship's wall and disappeared like it carried absolutely no strength.

But the scene before it would make anyone reconsider as the demons were seen cut into multiple body parts, each flying in a different direction.

"Dragon's Breath!"

The silence didn't remain for long as a magnificent shower of flames fell on those sliced-apart demons, turning them into ashes almost instantaneously.

"I didn't need your help."

The Executioner turned around with an indifferent look that targeted Wowef/Nero.

"We did not ask to be partnered with you either, but here we are." Nero sneered.

"You guys really hate each other's guts."

Carefree as always, Wowef chuckled in amusement as he used his earth manipulation to push the ashes outside of the breach and close it shut.

This way at least the demons would get resurrected on the outside and get taken care of by any passing fighter spaceship.

"Just don't get in my path."

The Executioner sheathed his katana and disappeared yet again, heading to handle another demon invasion on his warship.

Meanwhile, those two remained here and protected the breach until the revived demons get eliminated.

Similar scenes were happening across thousands of Warships around the battlefield as everyone was fighting tooth and nail to prove themselves.

With them acting as the perfect blockade to those demons' warships' invasions, the warships' cockpits were left with an ease of mind to focus completely on erasing as many demons as possible in outer space.

This made it seem like the SGAlliance were slowly getting control back over the battlefield since those demonized creatures were running on one track in their minds compared to them.

The demon princes seemed to have realized it as well.

"I think it's time to use the Leviathans." Prince Abaddon suggested with a hardened expression.

"I think so too, the battlefield is already chaotic enough." Prince Belphegor supported.

When all the demon princes seemed to be on the same page, each sent an order to the humongous Leviathans, which had sizes as big as the SGAlliance's motherships!

The order was really simple...Kill everything on the battlefield!

With their gargantuan sizes, the moment they began moving in the direction of the battlefield, it was hard to miss them.

"The Leviathans have been used! Scatter!" Commander Nethrael ordered all the fleets.

Knowing that those cosmic behemoths possessed the ability to manipulate gravity made him understand that it would render their spaceships powerless in their insane gravitational grip.

So, the devised plan to counter their gravitational grip was to scatter away from the battlefield while they prepare to launch a synchronized attack.

This was exactly what the alliance's fleet did as they stopped bothering themselves with the demonized creatures and took off in seemingly random directions but in somewhat perfect formations.

The demons tried to chase them off but the spaceships were just too fast for them. Obviously, not all spaceships managed to get away from the battlefield.

At least a thousand ended up unable to move far before getting intercepted in the way by a flood of demons. There were others who had their spaceship engines destroyed and some were corrupted.

Whatever the reason to make them stay, the scene before the crewmates was enough to cause them to freeze in fear.

Who could blame them?

The Leviathans were seen opening their colossal disgusting mouths as wide as possible while using their crazy gravitational pull toward them.

Whether demons or spaceships, all of them were seen fighting for their lives to not get sucked inside those pitch-black holes.

Alas, resistance was futile...

"Noooooooo!!!"

"Dear god, please protect my family..."

"I didn't think it would end like this...Huh."

Each crewman had a different reaction to their upcoming death as some begged, some prayed, and some accepted their fate with their eyes closed.

They knew that no one was going to rescue them as this was a battlefield and heroes didn't exist in them.

Their assumption was right as the alliance leaders, Commander Nethrael, generals, and even other crewmen merely had stoic expressions as they watched those spaceships disappear into the void of those Leviathans' mouths.

No one cried, not felt angry, and no one lost control over their emotions...During an active battlefield, emotions had no place.

"Bastards, they must have already known about Leviathans' prowess for them to react this quickly!"

Meanwhile, Prince Beelzebub and his brothers weren't too pleased with the end result...A thousand spaceships might seem like a lot, but the alliance's forces were in the hundreds of thousands!

The worst part, they ended up sacrificing plenty of their demon armies for merely a thousand.

"It's alright, our demons will be resurrected and they still can not do anything to our Leviathans besides scattering like mice." Prince Satan sneered.

If only it was possible to take those words back, he would have done it in a heartbeat if he knew what was about to happen next.

"Prepare the synchronized plasma beam." Commander Nethrael ordered calmly.

Chapter 1306 The Battle For Tartarus! III

The mothership, along with the rest of the fleets, hummed with electric anticipation. The synchronized plasma beam attack was a tactic of last resort, one that required the entire fleets to channel their energy weapons into a unified, devastating beam of pure energy...It was a move that required precision, timing, and an unwavering resolve.

The plasma cannons of each ship began to glow, filling with superheated particles, their humming becoming a chorus of power.

Technicians scrambled over control panels, their fingers dancing over buttons and levers as they adjusted trajectory and power output.

The energy of the fleet began to sync, their individual pulses of power harmonizing into one.

In the void of space, the Leviathan roared, a wave of energy cascading out from the form that rattled the shields of the fleets even with such a massive distance between them.

The gigantic entity, pulsing with cosmic power, seemed to sense the imminent threat. It thrashed, its massive form twisting in the void as it propelled itself toward the closest fleet to it.

Commander Nethrael held his breath, his heart pounding against his ribs as he watched the energy levels rise.

"Steady... steady..." He murmured, his eyes never leaving the main viewscreen.

Then, at the exact moment, he gave the command. "Fire!"

The hum of the plasma cannons reached a crescendo, the harmonized energy shooting forth in a brilliant beam of sizzling white-blue light!

It pierced the blackness of space and collided with the closest Leviathan in a spectacular display of light and energy!!

The cosmic entity writhed, its form contorting as it tried to resist the onslaught of the plasma beam.

The space around them seemed to distort, the pressure from the attack and the Leviathan's resistance causing ripples in the fabric of reality itself!

Alas, regardless of the Leviathan's toughness, the condensed white beam was just too powerful for it.

The enormous force of the attack caused the Leviathan to thrash uncontrollably, altering its shape.

Normally pulsing with a red, ethereal glow, its celestial body started to flicker and dim.

Energy flared across its surface in erratic patterns, reflecting the chaos of the beast's existence.

Then it took place...

The Leviathan's outer layers were cut through by the plasma beam's focal point, the concentrated center of the fleet's total energy.

From the impact site, a spectacular flare with a brightness comparable to a supernova's luminosity emerged... The cosmic monster's heart had been broken!!

The Leviathan let out a roar that reverberated throughout space-time, a primordial scream of rage and agony that reverberated throughout the vacuum of space. The energy within the monster started to become unstable as it writhed, its form twisting violently.

Its glow became stronger, changing from its customary dark purple to an obscenely bright white. As the energy locked inside the Leviathan tried to escape, it grew larger and larger. It finally exploded with a tremendous boom after that.

It was a tremendous explosion!

The Leviathan unleashed a shockwave of unbridled, primal energy that swept the cosmos like a tsunami of cosmic force, hitting the remaining Leviathans and reaching even the six demon princes and the SGAlliance's fleet!

"We did it!"

"That's what I am talking about!!"

"LET'S Go!!"

The SGAlliance's troops cheered at the top of their lungs with reddened cheeks in excitement after avenging their fallen troops.

"Impossible..."

Meanwhile, the six demon princes and their subordinates were left with mouths wide open in disbelief.

One of their superweapons that helped him conquer the universe was taken out just like that.

The scene was just too shocking, but they could do nothing but believe it as they had seen it with their own eyes!

"Retreat!!"

Prince Satan was the first to order his Leviathans to get away from the battleground as he didn't want a similar fate to befall them!

The dead one belonged to Prince Beelzebub, which made his face turn even darker when he saw Prince Satan's Leviathans retreat.

"What are you doing?!" He yelled.

"The smart thing." Prince Satan ignored his furious tone and continued watching his Leviathans returning to the planet's atmosphere.

The rest of the princes did the same as well, causing Prince Beelzebub to get even more infuriated.

"Our territories' survival depends on those Leviathans and there is no way we will sacrifice them when we have no clue if those bastards could fire a similar attack continuously." Prince Belphegor remarked.

"What about me?! What about my territory?!" Prince Beelzebub shouted back.

"Don't worry, we aren't planning to give up just yet." Prince Abaddon said coldly, "It's clear that we can't win in spatial warfare...So, let's stop wasting our time and get our hands dirty."

The demons had tried spaceships, demonized space monsters, and even their secret weapon, the Leviathans.

When all failed to stop the SGAlliance's invasion, it was time for the demon princes to make them understand why their race would never fall as long as they were alive.

"Now, we are talking...I will take the big one." Prince Beelzebub's expression turned icy as he focused on the mothership.

In a split second, Prince Beelzebub turned into a crimson misty cloud and disappeared...The other princes looked at each other for a moment before breaking into the same red mist.

"Thank god our attack has frightened them." A crewmate sighed in relief while looking at Commander Nethrael with a tint of worship.

Unbeknownst to the demon princes, the synchronized plasma attack was considered a last resort of a reason.

It overheated all the plasma weapons to the point none of them could fire a single thing for at least ten minutes of cooling down.

This meant the entire SGAlliance's fleets would be left vulnerable to a nasty counter-attack unless they decided to retreat from the battlefield completely.

Commander Nethrael still went for this decision, betting on the princes' getting frightened by their attack, making them pull back their Leviathans to safety.

"Don't lose focus yet, this isn't over yet." Commander Nethrael warned his subordinates.

His warning was proven correct sooner than anyone could anticipate as Prince Beelzebub busted open a gate and stepped inside the mothership without a single care about the screaming staff members flying through the breach!

"We have been breached!"

When everyone saw Prince Beelzebub walking deeper inside the mothership while releasing an uncanny amount of potent evil energy, their expressions couldn't help but turn for the worst.

"How did he get in without raising a single alarm?!"

Queen Allura covered her mouth at the sight of the mothership's staff getting demonized in the blink of an eye.

The evil energy was pulsing through their bodies, transforming them into something that was...unhuman.

As the evil energy rushed into them, devouring them from the inside out, their body violently trembled. Their once-kind eyes were suddenly growing darker, the warmth in them having been replaced by a terrifying, deep pit.

Their pupils shrunk and grew alarmingly quickly, the sclera turning unnatural, horrifying black. It was a terrifying sight, one that would make even the most courageous warrior shudder.

Their skins were now either rough and red or deathly pale, almost translucent. The veins underneath, visible like a network of sinister serpents, pulsed with an eerie black hue, the evil energy seeping into every cell, every fiber of their being!

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!

This entire transformation was done in less than a few seconds as Prince Beelzebub continued on his steady journey, leaving behind him a newborn army of demons, hungry for nothing but purities!

Thud! Thud!! Thud!!...

All of them rushed past him and began assaulting their escaping friends and colleagues, not caring in the slightest about the memories between them!

"As expected, evil power source demonization is nowhere close to a prince handling it." Felix frowned at the horrible sight.

He understood that if Prince Beelzebub wasn't stopped, it would take him no less than an hour to turn the entire mothership into an infested demon place.

"Guys, I will leave him to you."

Felix stated as he eyed The Vulkans' Lord Azzen, Shadowborns Ruler Hogan, and The Fog Crawlers' Emperor Runnonth in three holographic screens.

"We will give him a taste of the alliance's real strength." Shadowborns Ruler Hogan smirked coldly as he disappeared inside the nearest shadow to him.

The others nodded with solemn expressions and took off towards Prince Beelzebub.

It was obvious that the alliance leaders had anticipated Prince Beelzebub making a personal move against their fleets when he get desperate.

So, those three were chosen as the mothership guardians through a draw with all the top fifty strongest fighters in the alliance in one pot.

Only Felix, King Mahit, and some exceptions were removed from the pot.

"Commander! Warships 487D, 78S4, 32BN, 119C, and 668K are being assaulted by other princes!"

"Sh*t, I didn't think they will actually attack at once. Tell all the guardians to swiftly engage on those princes and hold them down until the three leaders take down Prince Beelzebub." Commander Nethreal ordered as he leaned next to the radio.

Since most of the demons' army was taken care of after blowing the leviathan, there was no need for the guardians to stay on their warships besides the ones attacked by the princes.

So, The Executioner, Wowef/Nero, Disfigured Beauty, Nightowl, Hive Knight Guards, and more Ex-SGPlayers jumped on their nearest small spaceship and took off towards those warships.

"As expected, all you have is your brains...Today, I will make sure to put them on the menu."

Prince Beelzebub licked his lips coldly as he watched his new demonized army massacring anyone before them without an ounce of resistance.

This thought did not take root in his mind for even a second before he got ambushed by his own shadow!

Slice!

Chapter 1307 The Battle For Tartarus! IV (The End)

Slice!

Out of nowhere, a shadow blade emerged from Prince Beelzebub's shadow and left a long bloody gash on his chest after he reflexively moved to the side.

If it wasn't for his sharp instinct, his head would have been flying in the air!

In a split second, the wound was healed after crimson mist covered it.

"Not bad." Shadowborns Ruler Hogan emerged from multiple shadows around Prince Beelzebub, surrounding him from all sides.

"Shadow manipulation." Prince Beelzebub frowned, "You must be the leader of these weaklings slaves."

"I am a leader, but no one here is a slave." Shadowborns Ruler Hogan smiled coldly, "Now, let's get this over with."

Drawing upon his shadow abilities, Shadowborns Ruler Hogan summoned dark tendrils that snaked and writhed around his arms...His eyes glowed with an ethereal, violet light as he prepared to engage in this deadly dance.

He took a deep breath, steeling his resolve, and charged forward with a burst of supernatural speed!

All of his clones did the same, which made Prince Beelzebub swing his massive arm around him, conjuring a tempest of malevolent red energy that streaked toward Shadowborns Ruler Hogan clones!

But Shadowborns Ruler Hogan was prepared... With a swift motion of his hand, he created a swirling vortex of shadows, which deflected the incoming attack.

However, since potent evil energy was used, the vortex of shadows ended up turning slightly red in shade the moment it made contact with the tempest!

Instead of the vortex dissipating, it actually turned around and assaulted the nearest shadow clone!

The moment contact was made with the clone, it ended up getting corrupted as well and becoming redder in shade.

'Sh*t, he is using my own shadow abilities against me."

Shadowborns Ruler Hogan was forced to disengage as he lost his clones one by one until they turned against him.

The first thing he did was cut off their fuel, thinking that without his elemental energy, those clones would break into particles.

But he couldn't be more wrong as those clones were now considered made out of mostly evil energy even when they still resembled shadow clones!

"Kill him."

Prince Beelzebub ordered coldly as he manifested a magnificent demonic spikey whip...It was completely red in color and looked as solid as any other whip.

No one would guess that it was made out of crystallized evil energy and a single touch with it would leave anyone reconsidering his faith.

Whoosh! Whoosh!...

As Shadowborns Ruler Hogan was evading those clones' attacks, he was forced to dance as elegantly as he could to avoid the incoming swings of Prince Beelzebub's whip.

He danced gracefully, melding with the shadows, evading the onslaught with each nimble step.

Prince Beelzebub kept adding pressure on him by firing projectiles from the least expected directions. Obviously, Shadowborns Ruler Hogan was also using multiple dangerous shadow attacks like spikes rising from the ground.

Alas, even when Prince Beelzebub allowed those attacks to land on him, his wounds healed almost instantaneously!

When Shadowborn Ruler Hogan realized that this wasn't going anywhere, he tried to enter his shadow realm and think of a better strategy.

But just as he was about to commit to it, A sudden rush of dense gray fog filled the entire area, making it impossible for one to even see their fingers.

"A fog elementalist?"

Prince Beelzebub looked around him with a startled expression...He thought that shadow elementalists ruled the invaders'

forces, but he didn't expect that another elemental race would be involved.

Before he could wrap his mind around the thought, his instincts screamed at him to dodge!

Alas, when he tried to jump to the side, he found out that his body was immobile like he was being held by a pack of ghosts!

Unbeknownst to him, the moment he got inside Emperor Runnonth's fog, his mind was already assaulted by a wicked mental attack that changed his mind's order configuration!

In other words, when he was ordering his body to move, he was in fact ordering it to remain standing still!!

The scariest thing about this was that Prince Beelzebub felt absolutely nothing when he was hit with this mental attack!

Even if he found out about it now, it would have been too late.

With a fierce determination in his eyes, The Pandion's High Honor Jara lowered his outstretched hands, aiming directly at Prince Beelzebub's wicked heart.

The air crackled with anticipation as the neutral energy condensed, taking on a brilliant white hue...It swirled and coalesced, forming into a concentrated beam of pure, condensed power!

Then...

The energy beam surged forward, its luminescent core cutting through the fog with unparalleled intensity.

The air sizzled and distorted in its wake, the sheer force of its presence rippling through the battlefield!

As the beam closed in on its target, time seemed to slow. The light refracted and shimmered, casting intricate patterns across the demon's grotesque form.

The energy beam's radiant brilliance illuminated every sinister detail of Beelzebub's twisted essence.

Without warning, the intense beam collided with its intended mark-the demon's torso.

A cataclysmic explosion of power erupted upon impact, shaking the very foundation of reality.

The air trembled and roared, a shockwave radiating outward, obliterating everything in its path!

The fog was cleared out, the shadows were obliterated, and even the spaceship's structure wasn't spared as the walls burst apart akin to cardboard paper, causing everything to get hurled outside of the spaceship!

"F*cking hell, Jara, a bit of warning won't hurt!" Ruler Hogan complained as he emerged from High Honor Jara's shadow.

"Stop whining and go check on the demon." High Honor Jara uttered indifferently with smoke still emitting from his furry bear's paws.

The Fog Crawlers' Emperor Runnonth appeared next to them as a cloud of fog.

A creepy insect-like mouth manifested alone in the fog and spoke with an emotionless tone, "No need, his corpse has been thrown outside of the spaceship...It's best that we retreat before he resurrects himself."

Emperor Runnonth was extremely rational and never let even an ounce of ego or pride get in the process of his thinking.

The smartest decision in his eyes was to make the mothership retreat completely from the battlefield to avoid another invasion by Prince Beelzebub.

He was certain that Prince Beelzebub would be much more difficult to handle next time now that he knew of their true prowess.

Commander Nethreal shared his thought process as the moment he noticed that Prince Beelzebub was kicked out, he took off into the distance while ordering his fleets to commit their attack on the unprotected capital planet!

The Mothership was the most important part of the fleet and it must never fall.

Meanwhile, Prince Beelzebub could be seen unlocking his demonic infuriated eyes amidst the battlefields' space rubble.

When he saw that the mothership had disappeared and his planet was being rushed at by an unfathomable number of spaceships, his face turned dark.

"Bastards!"

He felt cheated as he didn't think that there would be three powerful fighters amidst those weaklings...He was taking it easy for a second before his chest was blown off.

The first thing he did was warn his brothers to not fall into the same trap.

"What are you talking about? They're just a bunch of weaklings."

Prince Satan remarked with a casual tone as he was standing amidst tens of ruined corpses. All of them belonged to famously known Ex-SGPlayers who were strong enough to strike terror into the hearts of commoners.

Yet, here they were lying on the ground without a breath...

"Though, I am surprised that there are many unique elementalists amidst them." Prince Belphegor said with an intrigued tone as he looked at the demonized small army before him.

Unlike Prince Satan, he demonized the guardians as he wanted to know more about the SGAlliance.

"Indeed, I am starting to think that those invaders have really come from beyond the eternal darkness...There is no way so many unique races will be in a single galaxy." Prince Abaddon uttered with a glimmer in his eyes.

"Whatever! My planet is under attack, we need to return and protect it!"

Prince Beelzebub changed the subject swiftly to avoid his brothers asking him about his catastrophic failure when they had succeeded in conquering their targets.

"There is no need to return, just order the leviathans to stand guard with their gravitational pull active and those spaceships wouldn't dare get nearer to the planet.' Prince Mammon suggested.

This was exactly what Prince Beelzebub did to keep the SGAlliance's fleet from getting dangerously close to his planet's atmosphere.

With the Leviathans' crazy pulling force, Commander Nethereal didn't dare risk losing his other fleets.

"Announce a full retreat and swiftly tell the rest of the guardians to return to their warships. Also, inform the troops on the invaded warships to do whatever it takes to escape." He ordered.

"But sir..."

His subordinate found it a bit difficult to accept his order as it meant giving up on those invaded five warships and everyone on it.

"Do it." Commander Nethrael stressed coldly.

As much as it pained Commander Nethrael, he knew that sending more guardians to those warships was the same as sending them to their death.

As for sending the three leaders to save them? He knew that those princes wouldn't hesitate to gang up on them and kill them...Even worse, demonize them and turn them to their side.

His final plan was to pressure the six princes to defend their unprotected planet, but their swift countermeasure of using the Leviathans blocked it.

"To win this war, we can't have those princes stay together."

Commander Nethreal narrowed his eyes as he watched all of his fleets retreating away from the capital.

"We must divide and conquer."

Felix understood that he wanted to attack the six demon realms simultaneously to force each prince to remain in his own capital.

"This would have ended in the first ten minutes if you were here.' Asna said lazily.

Felix remained silent as he knew that she was right...While the six demon princes' strength was quite noteworthy if they didn't underestimate their targets, it was still nothing before him.

Alas, Felix's true enemies weren't those demons but the darkins who could put him through the same fate.

"The day I truly step inside the seven demon realms, I'll have no more enemies here." Felix uttered with an icy tone.

Chapter 1308 Elder Strauvis With The Alley-Oop

Even when SGAlliance's fleets retreated, Prince Beelzebub still had no happiness on his face...He was relieved that his capital hadn't fallen but understood that the danger wasn't gone yet.

"It took us too much investment and we still barely reduced 1% of those bastards' forces." Prince Beelzebub frowned,

"The next time they come, they will be ready to take my home from me for real."

Prince Beelzebub had lost almost all of his spaceships, a significant quantity of space demons, and even a Leviathan...To make matters worse, he ended up defeated when he invaded the Mothership.

For now, he regrouped with his brothers to discuss their next move.

"Are they refusing to sign the soul contract?" Prince Beelzebub inquired when he noticed his brothers pulling with them chained raging demons.

Those demons had the same features as shadowborns, elves, pandions, centaurs, and more races belonging to the alliance.

"With a bit of starvation, they will come around and beg us to sign the contract." Prince Belphegor sneered.

He didn't bother to question any of them now about the SGAlliance since newly demonized strong fighters had a bit of will to them...This will would falter only when they realize that without purities, their lives were over.

"Now what?" Prince Beelzebub suggested without an ounce of shame, "I think it's best if you brought all of your troops here. With our armies united, the..."

"No, thank you." Prince Satan sneered, "I am not planning to leave my territory defenseless just to protect your precious capital...This is the last time I am coming here."

"You..."

"As much as I hate to admit it, this war has really just one result." Prince Mammon sighed, "Our territories falling in their hands slowly until we will be left with just our capital or even less. I would rather remain in my territory and try my best to prolong this from happening."

Although it seemed like the SGAlliance had lost this battle, in reality, they merely took a calculated retreat to rethink their strategy with all the new information in their possession.

The advantage was still on their side heavily and the demon princes were smart to see that.

"The only thing we can do is try to target their leaders and demonize them." Prince Abaddon nodded.

"I am suggesting we bring Lucifer into this. It's not the time for either worship or fight for the throne." Prince Asmodeus said with a solemn tone.

Before this battle, the six princes had great confidence that they would win the war with a landslide and accuse Lucifer of being an irresponsible Demon King.

But now? They understood that they needed every piece of strength at their disposal and Lucifer was known to be the strongest of them all...Either individually or through his demon army.

In fact, his demon army could be said to double their demon army while united even including the Leviathans!

If it wasn't for this, his territory wouldn't be the biggest and he wouldn't be considered The Demon King even when he was gone for hundreds of thousands of years.

"We have helped you protect your capital, it's time for you to pay and handle Lucifer for us."

"Wait what?"

"We are counting on you."

"Hold on!! I didn't sign for this!"

Alas, no matter how much Prince Beelzebub screamed, his brothers had already taken off with their new demons.

A couple of days later...

The SGAlliance had retracted their troops from the capital's territory but made sure to station many scouting fleets near it.

As for its solar system? All of the nearby planets had been conquered already and now the SGAlliance were ironing their foundation by eliminating the runaway demons and establishing military bases.

They were doing this across his entire demon realm as they kept getting reports of demons running amok due to their lack of military bases in those conquered planets.

Prince Beelzebub was receiving Intel about the SGAlliance's movement, but he could do nothing but grit his teeth and watch.

To make matters worse, his attempts to reach out to Lucifer failed continuously, making him understand that if he wanted Lucifer to join them he had to visit him personally.

He found it hard to do this when he had no clue if the SGAlliance would launch another attack at his capital when he was gone.

Meanwhile, The SGAlliance had absolutely no intentions of getting close to him for the meantime as they were focusing on making all conquered planets truly theirs.

They kept getting reports of demons running amok due to their lack of military bases and the SGAlliance felt that it was better to secure their foundation before expanding even more...Especially after their latest setback.

So, for the next two months or so, the war on the seven demon realms was halted but not a single demon felt relieved by this as they could feel that the SGAlliance was taking its preparation as seriously as possible.

eaglesnov?1,coM On the other hand, Felix had already entered the Elementals Galaxy and had just reached Elder Strauvis' planet atmosphere.

The moment he got close, the clouds on the planet turned into a massive featureless face.

"Welcome back, child." Elder Strauvis greeted kindly.

"Thank you elder for having me again." Felix replied politely, 'I have brought with me some delicacies, I hope the elder enjoys them.'

'You didn't have to...But, I'll gladly accept them.'" Elder Strauvis smiled in appreciation.

'You are most welcome.'

To show his gratitude, Elder Strauvis offered, 'Would you like me to teleport you straight to your friends?'

"That will be helpful."

As he said this, Felix exited swiftly from his spaceship and beamed it in his spatial card.

Then, he closed his eyes and when he opened them again, he found himself standing near a breathtaking lake.

The sun's gentle rays caressed the tranquil surface of the lake, casting a shimmering tapestry of golden hues upon its pristine waters.

Nestled amidst a lush emerald forest, the lake emanated an aura of enchantment, beckoning all who approached to succumb to its captivating allure.

Bathed in the ethereal glow, two enchanting figures emerged from the water's embrace.

Olivia and Selphie, their forms reminiscent of celestial goddesses, possessed an otherworldly beauty that defied mortal comprehension.

Their luminous skin, kissed by a million sunbeams, glowed with a radiant vitality, while their cascading tresses, woven with wildflowers, seemed to breathe with the rhythm of nature itself.

As droplets of water glistened upon their silken skin, their features reflected a delicate harmony of grace and allure.

Selphie, with her soul-capturing eyes sparkling like twin pools of eternity, possessed an aura of regal elegance.

Long, flowing locks of golden hair cascaded down her back like a waterfall of sunlight, weaving a symphony of golden threads that framed her enchanting countenance.

Beside her stood Olivia, a vision of ethereal charm...Her sapphire eyes held a mischievous twinkle, reflecting the playful spirit that resided within her.

Felix wasn't mesmerized by their beauty but by Olivia's complete transformation!

As she moved, her floral tresses swayed in harmony with her every step, releasing a symphony of fragrances that perfumed the air like a sweet melody. Petals softly brushed against her cheeks, leaving a trail of ephemeral kisses in their wake, as if nature itself caressed her with tender admiration.

She seemed one with nature and her floral hair was a living testament to the harmonious dance between humanity and nature.

'Don't tell me...'

'Oh, I forgot to tell you, your little friend has succeeded in breaking through the Origin Realm.' Lady Sphinx informed with a casual tone without bothering to lift her head from her book.

Felix had already reached this realization on his own as Olivia's entire demeanor became that of a goddess of nature, resembling Lady Yggdrasil even more than her own daughter Selphie!

"Who's there?"

It seemed her senses have risen to a new peak as she had located Felix's intrusion in less than a second.

When she turned around and saw Felix's eyes ogling her and Selphie with his new demonic form, her eyes widened in disbelief for a brief moment before she exclaimed, "Felix!!"

Poof!

Olivia shattered into a cloud of mesmerizing colorful flower petals before reappearing right in front of Felix.

"I missed you!"

She hugged him tightly, seemingly uncaring about her smooth fair skin coming in direct contact with him.

"Felix..."

Selphie broke out of her daze the moment she saw this. Her eyes turned slightly red like she was on the verge of breaking into tears...Without uttering a single word or putting even a towel, Selphie joined the hug as well.

Felix was left a bit speechless and somewhat uncomfortable as he could feel everything touching him and had no absolutely no clue what to do.

He didn't dare to even place his hands on their backs as he could feel a burning stare directed straight into his soul, seemingly daring him to touch their perfect skins.

He could lift his head and stare at the sky with an aggravated expression.

'Hehehe. You are welcome.'" Elder Strauvis chuckled.

Chapter 1309 A Small Hope

"Girls...I miss you too, but how about you put some clothes on first?" Felix said with a wry smile.

When the girls heard and glanced below, their cheeks reddened in embarrassment...In a swift manner, they broke out of their hug and covered themselves with beautiful elegant nano dresses.

Only now did Felix smile comfortably and brought them back into his hug, catching them off guard.

"I hope those past three centuries haven't been too rough on you." He wished.

When he merely spent three years more or less on the outside, Selphie and Olivia went through three whole centuries...It was understandable that their reaction would be this overwhelming when they saw Felix.

"Everyone was good to us and we have learned a lot." Olivia replied with a delighted tone.

"I can see that." Felix chuckled while flickering her on the forehead, "I didn't think you had it in you to enter the Origin Realm without me."

"You told me when you feel ready to do it, you should go for it." Olivia smiled happily, "A century ago, I had a sudden urge to break through and I felt that if I missed it, I will never have the guts to do it again."

"You did it on your own?" Felix raised an eyebrow in surprise.

Felix knew that would be an insane achievement that even Noah wasn't able to pull off after putting in his sweat and blood to prepare for the breakthrough.

"No, I got help from Elder Yggdrasil." Olivia explained as she pointed at Selphie, "It turned out, the elder was keeping a wisp of consciousness in Selphie's consciousness space all along."

"I see."

As the bloodline owner, Lady Yggdrasil would have easily made the process much smoother for Olivia just like how Fenrir helped Noah.

Still, Felix knew that would have been extremely difficult on Olivia as Noah's breakthrough process took days of hellish agony.

For Olivia to push through it as well, she really wanted it more than anything else.

"Congratulations...Who would have known that our little Oli will become the second semi-primogenitor." Felix patted her on the head with a proud smile, "I guess you have gotten a plant element limited manipulation and a considerable enhancement?"

"Yep! mn Olivia nodded with an eager look, seemingly wanting to show off her progress before him. But, she held herself from doing so, knowing that Felix had just returned and needed some time to feel at home.

"That's good to hear." Felix turned to Selphie and asked with a faint smile, "What about you? Any breakthroughs during your time spell studies?"

"Not so much...I have barely managed to decipher the runic codex and create two lesser time spells from it during your absence."

Selphie bit her upper lip while looking at the other side, seemingly embarrassed by her achievements when in front of Felix.

As the love of her life, she tried her very best to create many new time spells so she could astound him when he returned, but she wasn't satisfied in the slightest with her results.

When Felix realized her intentions, his eyelids couldn't help but twitch.

"Two whole new time spells created and mastered in a couple of centuries, yet she is still disappointed. She really makes me mad sometimes.'

Felix was still struggling with greater spatial spells even with his cheat clones' help in the UVR due to the runic spells'

complexity raising and his comprehension was not on par.

His wisdom eye would have helped him a great deal with this, but Lord Shiva was still ignoring his existence, not bothering to help him with anything unless he felt like it.

If it wasn't for this, Felix would have already requested him to meet King Mahit and his descendants.

But with their tense unfriendly relationship, he knew that he would be shot down and he didn't want to waste the sole opportunity for King Mahit...It wouldn't be fair for him.

"Two new time spells is something worth celebrating." Felix praised, "I hope I will have the honor to be the first one to learn them after you."

"You are flattering me too much. I still have a lot to learn." Selphie got somewhat shy.

"Don't we all?" Felix chuckled for a moment before asking with a curious tone, "Where are that fatty and Noah?"

"Didn't you hear? Brother Bodidi has long since departed from the planet." Olivia reported.

"Where did that troublemaker go?" Felix frowned.

"He hit a wall a long time ago and wasn't learning much on his own. When Elder Strauvis saw that he was wasting his time fooling around, he sent him packing to the spatial god in the galaxy. I hope he is bettering his spatial manipulation, we kinda didn't hear from him for a while now." Olivia answered with a somewhat hopeful tone.

"Is that so? It's about time he receives proper guidance."

Felix was gratified with the news as he knew that if Bodidi truly put his mind into mastering his spatial manipulation, he would be able to do more than open long-distance wormholes between galaxies.

"As for Noah, he's spending most of his time on the north pole with Master Fenrir." Olivia sighed, "He is really too hard on himself as we have barely met him in the past century."

"I expected as much."

Felix wasn't really that surprised...While he had already embraced his family/people's death and was focusing wholeheartedly on avenging them, Noah was still hung on saving his sister even if it meant going to the spirit realm.

Knowing that everything he wanted to do had a giant strength threshold, Noah was pushing himself to make a difference.

"He has been making great strides I have heard." Selphie shared, "With him becoming a semi-primogenitor with a heavy blood relation to elder Fenrir, his elemental manipulation talent could be considered as unrivaled, below only elder Fenrir."

"With his insane dedication to getting stronger, he must have really gotten far in his ice manipulation." Felix assumed with a smile.

Fenrir might be living in his consciousness space, but he never bothered to share Noah's development with him.

"I heard that his physical strength is also improving at a steady pace through something called werewolves' muscles ironing?" Olivia uttered with a confused tone.

"That works even after the origin realm?" Felix asked his masters this time.

He already knew that werewolves were capable of getting physically stronger through constant battles due to that innate condition.

That's why Noah was always fighting much stronger monsters than him as his muscles kept getting tougher and tougher.

But he didn't think that even after reaching the origin realm, he would still be able to continue taking advantage of it.

After all, it was known that the origin realm was the end of the road for bloodliners due to the enhancements received hitting the limit.

Each bloodliner might have a different limit, which was translated to a different enhancement, but no one was able to get stronger beyond the origin realm unless it was a temporary boost.

"We found out that being a semi-primogenitor gave him a new limitation and even though he was already an origin bloodliner, he still has too much to improve." Lady Sphinx answered.

"We kinda hope that the situation is the same for you too." Thor mentioned.

With Felix's foundation being one of the greatest in the entire universe for a bloodliner, it only implied that his limitation would break off the ceiling.

If reaching the origin realm didn't help him reach his limit, then he would still continue getting stronger and stronger.

This meant that Felix would actually have the chance to overcome even primogenitors' limitations and go beyond!

"At this moment, I only hope to break through the origin realm as naturally as possible." Felix uttered with a serious tone.

Felix did not tell anyone but he had a small hope that if Noah and Olivia became semi-primogenitors through an unnatural breakthrough, then would it be possible to become a real and new primogenitor when he entered the origin realm?

Chapter 1310 The Darkins' First Meeting With Lucifer!

After spending some time chatting with the girls and updating them about the situation on the outside, Felix took off with them toward the Emerland Glen Village.

When he arrived, he met with Chief Cloveris, Chieftess Sunflower, and the rest of the villagers...Felix made their day happier as he brought out gifts for all of them.

Since he was gone for a very long time, Chief Cloveris proposed holding a welcoming party for him.

As much as Felix wanted to reject it, everyone seemed so excited to have a party and he didn't want to ruin the mood.

So, he made sure to at least invite Noah and all the tribe chiefs that he had a good relationship with...Even Lord Heatiaz was invited!

After Nimo's alter ego had stolen his pride and greed, he became the most pacifist and most chill Elemental in the whole galaxy...With years going by, he became friends with all tribal chiefs and never looked back.

During the party...

"We have heard rumors that the alliance has found demons on the other side of the universe. Is that true?" Chief Xandor inquired with an intrigued tone.

"Yep."

Felix pressed on his AP Bracelet's screen and manifested a hologram, showing those demons' appearances.

"They sure look like fiends." Chief Drogath commented.

"I am more curious about the evil energy. The ability to corrupt everything sure sounds like our nemesis."

Since evil energy affected even environments, Felix felt a sudden chill course on his spine at the thought of evil energy corrupting Elementals.

Since they had consciousness, it meant that evil energy would corrupt their minds and would force them to seek out purities just like the others.

This would make even planets' consciousness seek out to devour purities from other planets and throw the entire peaceful galaxy into mayhem.

"As long as foremother exists, no such thing will ever invade our galaxy." Lord Heatiaz spoke lazily while drinking a pina colada with a straw, appearing like he was on vacation.

"True.""

Felix's worries faded away the moment he recalled that monstrous entity watching over the Elementals.

Whoosh!

With a sudden flash of light, everyone turned around to look at the new arrival.

"Glad you can join us." Felix remarked with a faint chuckle after seeing Noah walking towards them with his usual expressionless face and snow covering his shoulders and hair.

He was in his human form, showing absolutely no relation to werewolves whatsoever even though his true form was a clone of Fenrir.

Noah nodded at everyone in greeting and sat next to Felix...Then, there was no then, he just remained silent throughout the whole conversation about the demons.

Everyone was already familiar with his eccentricities, so no one paid him any attention.

After a couple of hours, the party was concluded and everyone returned to their homes except Noah as he decided to stay in the village for the next few days.

Felix also remained in the village to take somewhat of a break before he could restart his training from where he left off.

He still needed to work on his gemstone and lightning manipulation. In addition to his dragon/devourer marks as he had brought with him many more natural treasures and elemental minerals than last time.

In the past three years, he made Meriam collect them from the dwarves and the dragons.

It was quite easy as many upper-echelon dwarves were still her sex slaves in the shadows while the dragons had a debt to pay.

While Felix was spending some quality time with his friends, his mortal enemies could be seen getting closer and closer to the capital planet of the first demon realm, Pandemonium.

This realm was ruled by none other than the Demon King himself, Lucifer.

Instead of descending to the planet, they went past it and continued on their journey.

In a few hours, Saurous stopped his spaceship and got out with his partners.

'Damn, I can feel the Paragon of Sins' intense pressure from here.' Wendigo uttered with a deep frown as he stared at the gigantic void rift in front of him.

"Let's go."

Mannanngal traveled toward Demon King Lucifer who could be seen sitting in the same position as last time and in the exact location.

He seemed like he didn't notice their presence as he kept his eyes closed shut, appearing like he was asleep.

"Wake up, demon.' Saurous ordered coldly as he applied some gravitational pressure on Lucifer.

When he saw that Lucifer still didn't acknowledge their existence, he added more pressure but it seemed like Lucifer wasn't feeling it.

"That's enough...We don't want to kill him and waste time on finding him again.' Wendigo said.

Saurous wasn't too pleased by this but he still retracted his pressure and Lucifer's body began its reparation.

'For him to not react, his consciousness must be in a different place.'" Wendigo uttered calmly as he moved to face Lucifer,

"We just need to bring it back.'

'He is all yours."

Saurous knew that Wendigo's mastery over consciousness and souls was second to best in the universe.

'Huh?!'"

However, the moment Wendigo faced Lucifer and saw his facial features, he was left in absolute disbelief...In fact, if he wasn't so in control over his body, he would have killed him straightaway!

"What's wrong?' Saurous and his partner knitted their eyebrows at his reaction and went next to him.

When they saw the face of their most hated enemy, they couldn't help but feel stupefied.

'Get it together, it's not him...Though, the resemblance is just so...What's the proper word?' Wendigo was the first to break out of his daze and analyze Lucifer's facial features.

'Eerie.' Manananggal helped him out after he regained control over his slight agitation.

Felix had truly put them through too much for them to react like this just from seeing his face in the most unexpected place.

'That bastard is really on our nerves wherever we go.' Saurous' eyelids twitched in irritation.

'Is this really a coincidence?'

"What else?"

'I don't know...'

'Let's wake him up and find out.' Wendigo uttered coldly.

Just as he was about to use his darkness to invade Lucifer's mind, his yellowish eyes were unlocked in a sudden manner and it was followed by an intense release of the most potent evil energy!!

The darkins defended themselves from the burst of evil energy but they were left startled when they noticed that it was so potent, it broke past their barriers!!

'How is this possible?!' Saurous exclaimed in shock as he found himself getting pushed back with his partners!!!

The space around Lucifer seemed to crackle with malevolence as an intense gush of crimson-red mist swirled around him, emanating an aura of raw power and unfathomable corruption.

The mist coiled and writhed, creating an oppressive atmosphere that sent shivers down the spines of even the bravest souls.

As the crimson mist swirled and coalesced, it seemed to meld with Lucifer's very essence, intensifying the corruption that emanated from him.

His eyes, blazing like twin infernos, pierced through the mist, revealing profound wisdom tempered by eons of corruption!

"You dare bring your filth near my mother's resting place?" Lucifer used his evil energy mist as a medium to voice his displeasure and resentment.

'Filth?' Saurous looked at his partners and pointed his finger at himself, 'Did he really just call us filth?'

'You're free to teach him his place but do not kill him.'

Mannanngal permitted, knowing that Saurous had the shortest fuse of them all and he would never let such an insult slide.

'Don't worry, I have no plans to play too much with him.'

Saurous snickered as he released his spiritual pressure, wanting to overpower Lucifer with it and cripple him.

However, what happened next was enough to shock even the cool-headed Manananggal.

BOOOOOOOM!!

Lucifer retaliated coldly with his own spiritual pressure, causing both auras to smash against each other in the middle and create a thundering explosion that sent the evil energy mist flying everywhere!

Lucifer retaliated coldly with his own spiritual pressure, causing both auras to smash against each other in the middle and create a thundering explosion that sent the evil energy mist flying everywhere!

When the deafening silence returned, it seemed like both parties were stunned by each other's ability to block the spiritual pressure.

'Don't tell me those are the primogenitors my mother told me about?'

Lucifer raised his guard to the limit as he kept gazing at the darkins who still seemed unable to wake up from their shock.

'He is a deity...He is actually a deity?!' Saurous remarked loudly, 'What the hell is going on?!'

He couldn't accept that Lucifer was at a deity level as he always knew that demons were just a bunch of hungry leeches with immortality...Even the princes were nothing in his eyes and from the latest demonstration by Prince Beelzebub, it was understandable why he would feel this way.

'Something is off here. It's impossible for a demon to reach a deity level even if a primogenitor offered everything to help.' Manananggal narrowed his eyes at the pitch-black darkness on the other side of the void rift.

When his partners saw where he was looking, they couldn't help but feel a slight shiver in their spines, 'Do not tell me...