Unlimited Power - The Arcane Path (Completed)

Novel Chapter 341

Chapter 341: 341

After repeating that process a few dozens of times in the last hour, everyone couldn't help but frown while looking at the messed up face that Malahk now had . Meanwhile, Leon was completely unscathed .

'Truly pathetic, Malahk,' The angel who was wielding a hammer said . 'How can you suffer so much damage from a creature that has been using mana just for a few years . . . you disgrace our race and god . '

'Shut up, Zephon,' Malahk said, annoyed .

Although Leon was interested in the angels' reaction, he got more than a little interested in their worlds . . . the angels had a god . . . it made sense, but why did they mention such a god now?

Regardless, it looked like Plasma had the power to slow down the healing effect of recovery and even of magic spells like Regeneration and Heal . Although Malahk could heal fast using both methods, he wasn't being healed fast enough . That being said, Leon couldn't celebrate, he used more than ten times his mana pool to cause wounds that were far from mortal . Killing Malahk wasn't impossible, but it would take longer .

'Well, I'm not in a hurry, and I don't want to make mistakes by getting ahead of myself either . . . '

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googletag.cmd.push(function()
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Congratulations! The skill Telekinesis has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

Congratulations! The skill Gravity has leveled up .

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Congratulations! The skill Transfer has leveled up .

Sponsored Content

googletag.cmd.push(function()
{ googletag.display('div-gpt-ad-InStory-1'); });

You obtained 01 status points .

Besides, he was leveling up his skills pretty fast . . . little by little Leon was getting stronger and also little by little, he was decreasing the danger for his life . Regardless, at that rate, it would take weeks before Leon could defeat

Malahk following such careful actions . Although the harvesters were holding their own, it was clear that the angels were holding back and only conserving their strength while they wait for Malahk .

'Human . . . why did you ally yourself with those creatures ?' Malahk asked .

'Buying time to recover yourself by talking? Leon frowned . 'If you want to hear an answer, then answer me this first, why do the ordinary angels look so different from the six of you?'

'That? We are from different races . . . ' Malahk answered . 'Although we have the same origin, the six of us are pure-blooded angels . Our servants are beings who lost their wings, but we gave them back once they decided to work for us to resurrect our god . '

Sponsored Content

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googletag.cmd.push(function()
{ googletag.display('div-gpt-ad-InStory-3'); });
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'Resurrect a god?' Leon frowned . 'So, the magic circle had been made to resurrect something . . . I guess it's my turn now . I'm working for them because they promised to help me . I was about to call off our deal, though . The moment you guys returned . . . '

'I figured as much,' Leon shrugged . 'Well, it doesn't really matter . I will go there alone . '

'If you get out of our way, I will give you free access to the world where Volt is,' Malahk said . 'So, step aside, and you will obtain the power you wish for . '

'This again, huh . . . ' Leon sighed . 'Come to my side, and I will give you power . . . blah, blah, blah . Your offer is interesting, but I don't have any reason to join your side when you guys treat your subordinates as inferior beings and call them servants . Besides, I'm pretty sure you guys just didn't add wings to them . . . You brainwashed them . '

'They certainly act a bit violent and without regarding their well-being,' Malahk said . 'But that is only because they are eager to complete our mission . . . it is not your place to judge their actions and choices . '

'I'm not judging them . I'm judging you,' Leon declared . 'You destroyed six worlds and exterminated the people who lived in those places . For what? To resurrect your god? Don't make me laugh, even if that being is important for your race, you can't decimate six planets and its inhabitants to bring him back to life . . . You and your friends are just a bunch of low-life mass-murderers .

Malahk swung his sword and shot an energy beam, but Leon blocked it using his shields . Although he was managing to prevent the attacks, Leon could see some cracks on the first shield . . . it was only a matter of time before he loses all of them .

Using the same tricks twice wouldn't work, so Leon decided to change tactics a little bit . After summoning both a lesser fire spirit and a lesser earth spirit, Leon gave them the order to attack . The projectiles were powerful, but Malahk easily dodge them and those he couldn't avoid, he quickly destroyed with a single of his sword . However, that gave Leon time to fire Spinning Earth Arrows several times, while he used Mana-Eater to consume the pieces of his mithril shield that were falling off .

Despite all that, Malahk wasn't suffering any injuries or being pushed back . So, he used that chance to recover himself as much as possible . . . he was liking seeing Leon spending his mana like that . However, he didn't notice that thanks to gravity, small grains of earth were getting stuck on his body, clothes, and even on his sword . Leon was having a hard time keeping himself from smirking while looking at that .

After a while, Malahk's body was yellow-brown thanks to the grains of earth . . . they became a single object, a thin layer of dirt and Leon could control that . The very moment Leon tried to move Malahk's arm, he opened his widely in shock .

'Sorry, but I'm going to borrow your sword,' Leon declared .

After repeating that process a few dozens of times in the last hour, everyone couldnt help but frown while looking at the messed up face that Malahk now had . Meanwhile, Leon was completely unscathed .

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Malahk tried to resist, but Leon quickly added more earth to his body and then turned it into steel . The angel had superhuman strength, but it couldn't do much when Leon's mana was also involved in the equation . Besides, to muster all his strength, Malahk had to move several parts of his body, which he currently couldn't . So, his power to resist decreased a lot .

After noticing that brute strength wouldn't help him, Malahk turned into a sphere of light, but before he could even move on that form, Leon compressed the steel and enveloped all the sphere . Although the metal was under his command, Leon had a hard time controlling it . Malahk wouldn't be able to return to his standard form like that, so he tried to escape to his friends .

'Tsk . . . ' Leon clicked his tongue . 'Just give up already!'

Leon couldn't control the sphere of steel covering Malahk's body for long, so he decided to use his remaining mana to create a small pool of plasma . Once he finished it, he opened the steel sphere and let Malahk's escape . . . toward the pool of plasma . The entire sphere of light got hit by it, so Leon thought a lot of damage had been caused . Ten seconds later, Malahk's body fell on the ground creating a massive wave of dust to spread . . . Unfortunately, he landed a bit far away from where the harvesters were fighting, so they wouldn't be able to finish him off . Meanwhile, Leon used Mana-Eater to recover his mana from the damaged mithril shield .

Congratulations! The skill Mana-Eater has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

'I should have finished him off . . . but I'm not powerful enough . Things will get difficult now . . . '

After recovering his mana, Leon couldn't help but frown while he was waiting for Malahk to return . It was hard to be sure, but it looked like he didn't leave the crater his fall caused . Leon couldn't see his body from such a distance, but it was clear that he was plotting something .

'I don't have all the time in the world, but I will certainly not fall for that trick . '

Instead of approaching, Leon shot several Plasma Bullets, but since using that would be impossible to know if he was hitting anything, he decided to use Earth Needles . Leon's accuracy from so far away would be laughable, but by firing severals, he was bound to hit at least a few times and receive the notifications for level up . . . that didn't happen .

'Is hiding underground trying to hide, or is he trying to attack me by surprise?'

Two seconds later, the attack hit the red barrier around the planet . The energy dispersed, but the atmosphere itself started to tremble... the scope and the power of that attack had been far more significant than anything Leon had seen so far .

'The hell was that...' Leon frowned .

Much to his surprise, another attack of the same magnitude flew toward him, and then Leon understood what was happening . That was Malahk's most potent attack, it probably used all his mana, but he was consuming the mana of the magic circle to recover his own mana .

'Shit... he can use Mana-Eater too . '

If all the angels could use such a devastating attack, they could wipe out Leon and the other harvesters rather quickly. Even their equipment made of mithril wouldn't save them for that . Perhaps it couldn't withstand two or three attacks, but if they also could use Mana-Eater, then enduring a few attacks was useless .

Another attack came from the crater, but Leon was already prepared for it and escaped before it could even get close . Still . . . it would be much easier to

hit Leon if the angel tried to get a little close . So, Leon started to wonder why Malahk wasn't leaving the crater .

'I had to check why he isn't leaving the crater . . . but getting close would be suicide . '

Just keep thinking wouldn't help Leon, so he decided to attack using Ice Beam and Thunder Ray . Before he could even freeze a small part of the crater, another massive beam flew toward him . Leon escaped yet again, but it was getting tiresome, avoiding such an attack every ten seconds .

Congratulations! The skill Fear Resistance has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

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'Ha-ha, that is very funny . . . '

Malahk only managed to fire that massive beam of energy two more times, the crater was frozen, but despite that, Leon didn't notice his coins increasing . It was risky, but Leon had to check if he was dead or unconscious . Using Transfer, Leon approached .

The crater was one kilometer wide, so it wouldn't surprise Leon that Malahk's fall caused a massive tremor . Regardless, Malahk was there on the center of the crater covered in ice . . . all his limbs were missing, even his wings had disappeared . Somehow, his sword was still intact and near his body .

There were some runes of the magic circle nearby, but it looked like the impact cut the link between those and the rest of the magic circle . The mana Malahk absorbed to fire those shots, was the mana he managed to absorb from those runes . His mouth was open as if he had shot those energy beams through his mouth, and his eyes were still alive, but he couldn't move an inch . Leon didn't know why his friends didn't come to check his condition, but he wouldn't lose that chance . After using his spear to suck all his mana, Leon used Malahk's spirit to create a magic weapon .

Malahk tried to resist, but Leon quickly added more earth to his body and then turned it into steel . The angel had superhuman strength, but it couldnt do much when Leons mana was also involved in the equation . Besides, to muster all his strength, Malahk had to move several parts of his body, which he currently couldnt . So, his power to resist decreased a lot .

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Novel Chapter 343

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Holy Mithril Spear

It grants you the skills: Spear of Light Lv 220 . Strength + 250, Endurance + 250, Speed + 250

Cost: 500 mana

Cooldown time: 10 seconds .

Holy Sword (Light)

It grants you the skills: Sword of Light Lv 330 . Strength + 250, Endurance + 250, Dexterity + 250

Cost: 500 mana

Malahk still had armor, but it got useless after being hit by a small pool of plasma . Leon wondered why they didn't create some equipment since they found enough mithril on the planet to generate enough magic paint that could cover half of the continent . . . Regardless, the armor wasn't made of mithril, but at least protected him from being hit by a small but condensed magic element .

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'He died rather quickly . . . no, considering that he used sword of light many times, he probably didn't have all that much endurance and mentality . Since he had enough strength to stop Jertien's attack in his giant form, he probably focused on increasing strength, mana, and intelligence . '

It was a bit weird since Donan had to suffer a lot of damage to keep his body covered in Dark Aura, but the difference of his body and an angel body was too significant . . . Besides, angels have Regeneration and Heal at high levels . So, they can cancel the damage to their sphere form .

'What to do now . . . '

Leon had the option to turn Malahk into a zombie to help him, even without his limbs, he could be useful . But in the end, Leon decided to bury his body very deep on the planet . Those angels wanted to revive a god, so, if they could use that kind of a spell on a weaker being, they probably wouldn't need that much mana .

'Well, I guess I must observe the battlefield before deciding what I should do . . . '

Leon tried to keep his distance, but as soon as he was one kilometer away from the angels, he felt their gaZe . Their instincts were craZy . . . there was no point in pretending, so Leon approached naturally while he was analyzing the battlefield . Few words could describe the place around the angels' dungeon, and pandemonium was one of them . The land had been burnt countless times, and the rocks that got melted became lava . The corpses of the dead angels had been burnt to a crisp, and not even bones were left . However, hundreds of them were still leaving every second . It looks like things got annoying thanks to them, so Jertien decided to give a hand to Ismenria and was attacking them with Ice Meteors . All in all, the harvesters looked fine, a bit tired, but there was no sign of wounds on their bodies . As for the angels . . . they looked the same since the last time Leon came to restore his mana .

'Pathetic . . . I can't believe Malahk lost to such lower lifeform,' Zephon said . 'He was the weakest of us, but this is disgraceful . '

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Suddenly, Leon started to receive those notifications at a scary pace. Even his mana was decreasing as if it were being sucked . Someone was trying to cast a spell on him . It wasn't an Appraisal . It was a potent spell . So, to counter it, Leon used Mana-Eater on his damaged mithril shield . All angels were looking at him, but thanks to Mana-Dominion, he noticed the one who was trying to put him under a spell, it was the woman who had a bow .

'Can you please stop that,' Leon said . 'I like to keep my mana full in case something happens . '

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'You are indeed an intriguing mage... considering that you came from such a small planet,' The bow-wielding angel said . 'You are from that world that the inhabitants call it Earth, right? What are you doing here? How can you have so much mana to counter my mind-reading spell? What is your name?'

'Ah, so you can read minds...' Leon said, impressed . 'You have the same skill as... as... what was her name again? Hiroko? Hirako? Ah! It is Ryoko... Am I just thirty years old, but I already forget things...'

'... You didn't answer any of my questions...' The bow-wielding angel said .

'I don't want to answer,' Leon shrugged . 'When you ask someone's name, you should introduce yourself first . '

'My name is Sanvi . ' Sanvi said .

'My name is Chuck Norris,' Leon said . 'It is nice to meet you . '

' . . . You are lying . ' Sanvi twitched her right eye .

'How can you be so sure ?' Leon frowned . 'You gave up on using your skill on me, remember ? Seriously, my name is Chuck Norris . One day a snake bit me, and after three days suffering from a hellish pain . . . the snake died . ' ' . . . I will get rid of this insect myself,' Sanvi declared, looking at Leon viciously .

'Wait, Sanvi .' The spear-wielding angel said .

'Don't try to stop me, Adellum,' Sanvi readied her bow .

'You are more powerful than Malahk,' Adellum said . 'But, you aren't much more resilient than him . This boy managed to defeat Malahk, and that confirms what he said, he has a few tricks up his sleeve . I will deal with him myself . If we lose another one of us, our plan will be delayed for another decade . . . we can't afford to wait that long . '

'Tsk . . . it can't be helped then,' Sanvi said and looked away, annoyed .

'Wait a minute,' Leon said . 'Before we fight, can I talk with them for a minute? This will be real quick, and perhaps you guys will like the result . '

'I highly doubt that . . . ' Adellum said .

'Just be a bit patient, okay ?' Leon said .

Leon used Transfer and reappeared in front of Jorhorn, like always he looked at him displeased, but Leon ignored it .

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Wait a minute, Leon said . Before we fight, can I talk with them for a minute? This will be real quick, and perhaps you guys will like the result .

I highly doubt that . . . Adellum said .

Just be a bit patient, okay? Leon said .

Leon used Transfer and reappeared in front of Jorhorn, like always he looked at him displeased, but Leon ignored it .

Novel Chapter 344

Chapter 344: 344

'Give me Soul Eater,' Leon declared . 'I already know that you guys can't approach Volt's temple, so you guys can't help me on his test . Given that you lied to me and didn't help me all that much, I demand Soul Eater as payment . Since I decreased the number of your enemies, I deserve that . '

'No,' Jorhorn looked at Leon in the eye and smirked .

'Last chance . . . give me the Soul Eater,' Leon said .

'No,' Jorhorn smiled triumphantly .

' . . . It is a pity that your brain didn't increase with your size,' Leon sighed .

Leon looked around and confirmed that no one was against Jorhorn's decision . Alurelle looked conflicted for a while, but soon she seemed away uninterested and looked at the angels ready to fight . Leon sighed and again and then shook his head, it was a pity, but things would get much messier .

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Suddenly, Leon disappeared from the battlefield, and everyone frowned . It didn't look like he had any intention of running away, so even the angels got caught off-guard . While everyone was confused, Jorhorn's spear suddenly left, his hand flew upward . After getting out of Jorhorn's reach, the spear stopped, and Leon appeared above it .

'Let's see how well you can fight without this,' Leon smirked .

The harvesters looked at Leon astonished, even though he had a high-level in Telekinesis, his skill wasn't powerful enough to make the spear escape from Jorhorn's grip . He did something to make that possible, but they didn't know what .

'How did you . . . ' Jorhorn said, astonished .

'You have a nice expression there . . . ' Leon smiled . 'Regardless, I don't need to explain anything to you . '

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There was a reason why everyone thought that their weapons were lighter than they were supposed to be considering their size . It was because Leon created them hollow; there was enough space inside them to Leon fit inside . He transferred himself to the inside of the weapon and then filled with his mana . With the help of Telekinesis, he managed to take back the mithril spear . It was his, after all, and if the harvesters didn't intend to follow their path of the agreement, he would take his equipment back . . . even though he used their mana to create them .

'HAHAHAHAHA!' Sanvi laughed as if she had heard the funniest joke of the universe . 'I can't believe this, they are fighting amongst themselves in front of us . . . a single small human has those creatures on the palm of his hands!'

'Well then, until later . . . ' Leon waved his right hand .

Before Leon could use Transfer again, Ivolaer turned into a massive sphere of lightning and jumped toward him . Despite his size, his speed was almost equal to Malahk's when he was in his sphere form . However, Leon managed

to escape the direct hit . He didn't escape from the region but moved a few hundred meters away .

'I will take care of him,' Ivolaer declared . 'Just hang in there, this will be quick . '

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'I guess he is the fastest and physically strongest using that skill . . . that is why he is confident that I won't take the sword away from him . '

Leon wondered for how long Ivolaer could keep that skill active . However, even if he had a time-limit, Leon wouldn't keep running until he runs out of mana . He would fight once he confirms that no one of his friends will try to get on his way . Much to Leon's surprise, they were being followed by a sphere of light . . . it looked like Adellum wanted to fight against Leon no matter what .

'Things may get even messier if they team up . . . '

Half an hour later, Leon, Ivolaer, and Adellum reached the extreme north of the central continent . Leon felt that was more than enough, so he stopped . However, he made his massive spear fly toward Ivolaer's forehead . It looked like even Ivolaer's reaction speed increased . He managed to react on time and block Leon's attack . The area trembled, and the air vibrated due to the impact... but Ivolaer suffered no damage from it .

'I guess even if I can control the massive spear with Telekinesis, it doesn't compare to Jorhorn's strength...'

Ivolaer and Adellum finally returned to their 'ordinary' forms, Leon waited for a second, trying to understand how things would proceed . Ivolaer was also wary of Adellum, but it looked like the angel just wanted to observe the fight . His hammer was on his back, and his arms were crossed .

'Go on,' Adellum said . 'Fight to your heart's content . 'I will face the winner . '

'Face a weakened winner, I see...' Leon frowned .

While Leon and Adellum were talking, thunderclouds started to appear above the area . Ivolaer was wild and quite reckless, but he knew how to make good use of such chances . However, before any lightning bolt could fall, Leon used Transfer and reappeared above those clouds, and once again, he fired his massive spear . He decreased the weight of the weapon at the moment he shot and increased the moment it was about to be blocked by Ivolaer... once again, the area trembled, and the air vibrated to the point where small sparks of electricity were emitted when the weapons collided .

Leon used a lot of mana, but he caused some damage, and he even obtained the chance to use Transfer and appear behind Ivolaer very close to his nape . A single attack wouldn't help him much, even in that position . However, Leon could decrease Ivolaer's defense, and so he did it . Using Telekinesis from that distance, he managed to steal Ivolaer's helmet . Give me Soul Eater, Leon declared . I already know that you guys cant approach Volts temple, so you guys cant help me on his test . Given that you lied to me and didnt help me all that much, I demand Soul Eater as payment . Since I decreased the number of your enemies, I deserve that .

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Novel Chapter 345

Chapter 345: 345

'Now, this has returned to its rightful owner . . . ' Leon said while he was flying and touching the gigantic mithril helm .

'You think you can defeat me by doing that ?' Ivolaer frowned . 'For an insect, you sure are arrogant . '

'Who needed the help of the insect to return to this planet?' Leon frowned . 'Who asked for the help of an insect to obtain better weapons and equipment?'

Instead of answering, Ivolaer swung his sword and shot a Thunder Blade at Leon, but he used Transfer and escaped .

'No answer, huh ?' Leon looked away, bored . 'Figures . . . '

Congratulations! The skill Mana-Eater has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

At that moment, Leon was controlling three objects with his Telekinesis . The massive spear he took back from Jorhorn, the helmet he retrieved from Ivolaer and his damaged shield, which he was using to recover his mana . The colossal mithril helmet would work better than three of his shields, it wasn't appropriate for that, but it would work .

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Regardless, Leon would take Ivolaer's mithril equipment one piece at a time in order to increase the damage he could cause . However, it was quite unpleasant doing that in front of someone who was there just to observe the fight and learn more about Leon could do . He could attack it once or twice, causing a lot of damage without letting Adellum know what he did, but it
wouldn't work forever . Just changing his position a bit would be enough for that .

'I guess I don't have enough time to take all his equipment . . . '

It was risky, but Leon had to finish Ivolaer quickly in order not to reveal much information about himself. If he could use Transfer and move to the back of Ivolaer's head and then create a Plasma Lance or something, he was confident he could kill him in a single strike, but he didn't have enough mana or time for that .

Ivolaer didn't have the intention of letting Leon create a strategy to deal with him . So, he kept shooting thunder attacks toward Leon . It wasn't his specialty, but Ivolaer wanted to finish that problem without getting closer to Leon . He didn't know how, but Leon killed one of the angel generals, and Malahk alone was the angel who defeated the seven harvesters alone .

'I can't let that guy see Plasma Bullet . . . it is my only weapon that can damage them . My only choice is to defeat Ivolaer slowly . . . '

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Congratulations! The skill Thunder Ray has leveled up .

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Congratulations! The skill Ice Beam has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

'Tsk . . . I guess this won't work . . . '

Leon had another option to finish things quickly . However, to succeed in that, he would need to get rid of more pieces of Ivolaer's armor . Unfortunately, the breastplate wouldn't be easy to steal . If Leon had made the armor while thinking of that, the harvesters would have noticed his intentions .

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'I can use that, too . . . '

After Leon made his choice, Ivolaer suddenly charged forward . His speed was fearsome, but Leon slowed him down using the colossal mithril spear before he used Transfer and reappeared behind Ivolaer's head with Malahk's sword on his hand .

'Ugh!' Ivolaer moaned after getting hit by behind .

Despite the protection of Electric Aura, Ivolaer suffered a lot of damage, and his head started to bleed . Not only that, he got caught by surprise, lost his balance, and the colossal mithril spear managed to overcome his sword and hit Ivolaer's shoulder piercing the skin a little .

Ivolaer's charge only stopped two kilometers away from there, but despite the wounds, he was smiling, because he now had the colossal mithril spear on his hand . After returning, Ivolaer smirked .

'Now, you won't be able to stop me anymore,' Ivolaer declared .

'I wonder if things are simple as just as you are assuming . . . ' Leon frowned .

Leon showed Malahk's sword and also equipped the spear he created using his spirit . Without a hint of hesitation, he used Sword of Light and Spear of Light . Surprisingly, the projectiles made of light were more powerful and faster than the angels could use . Ivolaer got caught by surprise, suffered another wound on his shoulder, but the other he blocked . . . even though he was pushed back a few meters .

"... Maybe I should have kept this as a secret ... it is more powerful than my Plasma Bullets ."

Although it was a spell, Leon thought that intelligence didn't affect all that much the power behind it . The angels didn't use many spells, after all . Although one of the generals had a magic wand, they couldn't be called a race of mages .

'I will definitely learn this eventually . . . ' Leon declared .

'Hahahaha,' Adellum laughed . 'You won't be able to learn it . . . unless you find the spirit of light . '

'How can you be so sure ?' Leon asked .

'Spells of the light and shadow attribute can't be learned, only taught by their respective spirits,' Adellum shrugged . 'Only beings like spirits can understand the logic behind those attributes, after all . '

Leon couldn't help but frown . . . if that was the case, then Plasma Bullet wasn't just a lower-level type of light-magic . . . it was just a combination of the other elements . If teleportation were shadow-type magic, then Leon would never find a tome being sold at the dungeon shop . . . that left him speechless .

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Novel Chapter 346

Chapter 346: 346

After receiving that piece of information, Leon got really annoyed . Until now, he enjoyed the fights against the angels and harvesters, but now he wasn't in the mood for any of that shit .

Although Leon couldn't replicate the massive energy beams Malahk used before dying, he could make something very similar by combining Fast-Conjuration and Sword of Light . . . the thin light beam was tormenting Ivolaer . Even though he managed to block the attacks so far by using both weapons on his hands, both of them were about to break . They were made of mithril, but they couldn't withstand the continuous attacks of a level three hundred and thirty skill . That being said, using all his mana, Leon could only keep shooting the beam of light for three seconds . After that, he had to recover using Mana-Eater . Thanks to all that, his damaged shield that previously had Leon's size now was smaller than a soccer ball .

"... ' Ivolaer looked at Leon, annoyed while he was trying to catch his breath .

Even though he kept Electric Aura active for a while and that skill could increase his endurance and mentality, Ivolaer's body now had dozens of wounds and burn marks . Leon wasn't naive enough to keep attacking him from the same position; he used Transfer and attacked by many angles and didn't give him many chances to block his attacks .

'Well . . . this ended quite fast,' Adellum frowned . 'For a mage, you sure fight weirdly . You use several types of tricks and items at your disposal . . . I can't even say that you have a specialty . '

'Tsk,' Ivolaer clicked his tongue after hearing that .

Adellum was talking with Leon, but Ivolaer got greatly annoyed by his words . He knew that he was in a tight spot, but he didn't want to believe that he would lose for someone who has been fighting for less than ten years, while he had been doing that for five centuries .

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'Don't look at me like that, all this is the result of your actions,' Leon shrugged . 'You didn't get strong enough and fled to a weaker world in order to get stronger in a safer manner . After obtaining my help, you guys decided to get rid of me for whatever reason . Maybe it was jealously, but I couldn't care less . But the most stupid thing you guys did was to betray me without having a clear plan of how to defeat me . Just being big, having the numerical advantage and powerful weapons don't mean a thing when you underestimate your opponent . ' Leon couldn't help but frown . It looked like he became a bit preachy after he obtained his powers . He didn't like that, but it was the truth . Surprisingly, the annoyed expression on Ivolaer's face disappeared . . . after a long sigh, he looked pretty calm . Leon only understood what was about to happen when Ivolaer pointed his sword at him .

'Sword of Light,' Ivolaer said .

'Sword of Light, Sword of Light, Sword of Light, Sword of Light, Sword of Light . . . ' Ivolaer said .

The attack was more potent than the of the ordinary angels, but it was weaker than Leon's attacks . . . despite all that, the torrent of attacks damaged the helmet more and more, until it broke . However, the attack that destroyed the helmet stopped on Leon's Mana Armor . Using Telekinesis, Leon recovered those pieces and used Mana-Eater to recover his mana .

'The fact that I won't run out of mana in this battle also thanks to you guys . . . ' Leon said . 'I guess this is another one of your mistakes . '

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Leon welcomed the chance to level up his Mana Armor, so he just accepted Ivolaer's attacks until he ran out of mana . When that happened stuck his sword and the spean on the ground and then crossed his arms .

'Mmm? Oh . . . I see now,' Leon said . 'You lost your reason to fight along time ago . . . I didn't think you were the type of guy who would assume a defeat, but . . . I guess I was wrong . Unfortunately, I won't kill you . Since you caused me so much trouble, I will seal your spirit in a weapon . '

Even after hearing that, even without knowing he would be dead or alive in such a state, Ivolaer didn't react to Leon's words . He just stayed there waiting for Leon . . . he had lost interest in everything . He lost his planet,

family, friends . . . and now he lost to a creature that has been fighting for less than a decade . Ivolaear couldn't see any reason to keep living .

Despite all that, Leon didn't drop his guard . After creating massive hammer made of earth, he knocked Ivolaer down, and after that, he sealed his spirit on a mithril sword that Leon could adequately use .

Lightning Slicer

It grants you the skill: Thunder Storm Lv 250. Strength + 280, Endurance +280, Speed + 280

Cost: 500 mana per second .

Congratulations! The skill Seal has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

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Now that was really surprising, for the first time, the name of the weapon changed a lot . . . Regardless, Leon felt quite satisfied with the skill he obtained . Although the cost of the skill was absurd, it was a skill Leon would have a hard time replicating . Until he learns it, the Lightning Slicer would be handy .

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Leon welcomed the chance to level up his Mana Armor, so he just accepted Ivolaers attacks until he ran out of mana . When that happened stuck his sword and the spean on the ground and then crossed his arms .

Mmm? Oh . . . I see now, Leon said . You lost your reason to fight along time ago . . . I didnt think you were the type of guy who would assume a defeat, but . . . I guess I was wrong . Unfortunately, I wont kill you . Since you caused me so much trouble, I will seal your spirit in a weapon .

Even after hearing that, even without knowing he would be dead or alive in such a state, Ivolaer didnt react to Leons words . He just stayed there waiting for Leon . . . he had lost interest in everything . He lost his planet, family, friends . . . and now he lost to a creature that has been fighting for less than a decade . Ivolaear couldnt see any reason to keep living .

Despite all that, Leon didnt drop his guard . After creating massive hammer made of earth, he knocked Ivolaer down, and after that, he sealed his spirit on a mithril sword that Leon could adequately use .

Lightning Slicer

It grants you the skill: Thunder Storm Lv 250 . Strength + 280, Endurance +280, Speed + 280

Cost: 500 mana per second .

Congratulations! The skill Seal has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

Congratulations! The skill Seal has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

Congratulations! The skill Seal has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

. . .

Now that was really surprising, for the first time, the name of the weapon changed a lot . . . Regardless, Leon felt quite satisfied with the skill he obtained . Although the cost of the skill was absurd, it was a skill Leon would have a hard time replicating . Until he learns it, the Lightning Slicer would be handy .

Novel Chapter 347

Chapter 347: 347

Thanks to Mana Dominion, Leon didn't have to worry all that much about surprise attacks . Despite that, he still was quite confused when he turned around and saw Adellum looking at him with an amused expression . 'You really are something else,' Adellum said . 'I don't remember seeing that guy before, but he looked quite the typical warrior . Big ego, pride, small brain . . . but you made him accept his defeat easily . '

'It is all thanks to your dead friend,' Leon said . 'His weapon helped me a lot, but you already saw that . So, you will be the-'

Suddenly, dozens of arrows of light appeared around Leon . The next moment, they flew toward him . He survived thanks to Mana Armor, but Leon lost half of his mana .

Congratulations! The skill Mana Armor has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

Congratulations! The skill Mana Armor has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

Congratulations! The skill Mana Armor has leveled up .

Sponsored Content

googletag.cmd.push(function()
{ googletag.display('div-gpt-ad-InStory-2'); });

•••

'You have a lot of mana for someone so young,' Adellum frowned .

'And you have a lot of nerve to attack me like-' Leon got interrupted by another wave of Arrows of Light . 'I see now . . . You are the type who liked to surprise opponents . I guess we are a bit similar . . . can't say I like you, though . '

'You are a weird mage, and since you can counter Appraisal,' Adellum said . 'This is the easiest way to deal with you .'

After repeating his attack one more time, but failing at causing any damage to Leon since he recovered his mana consuming the pieces of the colossal mithril helm, Adellum turned into a sphere of light and disappeared .

'The hell was that . . . did he give up ?'

Something was off, Leon couldn't imagine the angels running away after the battle . Their goal was to use six planets to revive their god since Leon slowed down their plans; they wanted to kill him . However, Leon understood what Adellum was planning when he saw that the Ivolaer's armor had disappeared .

Sponsored Content

googletag.cmd.push(function()
{ googletag.display('div-gpt-ad-InStory-1'); });

'Shit . . . I forgot they could use mithril to restore their mana too . . . '

Since Adellum observed Leon's fight, he more or less knew how much mana Leon had . Even if he couldn't use Appraisal, he could estimate his strength by observing him fight . Suddenly, several Arrows of light appeared nearby Leon again . However, he couldn't see Adellum anywhere . . .

'That guy . . . how can he aim with such precision when he clearly isn't nearby ?'

Despite having a hammer as a weapon and also a body of someone who used to fight up close, Adellum was a pretty good ranged fighter . That was bad . Ivolaer's armor was much heavier and had a lot of mithril . If both of them rely solely on that to survive, Leon was bound to lose the battle of attrition . Mana Armor's level was obviously at least three times weaker than those Arrows of Light, after all .

Leon had to conserve his mana, and the only way to do that was to take some risks . Leon deactivated his Mana Armor and used Haste . In the blink of an eye, dozens of Arrows of Light appeared around Leon, in a hurry, he flew to the side, but his left arm got pierced by several of those .

'Ugh . . . shit . . . ' Leon moaned in pain and started to sweat cold due to the pain .

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Light Resistance .

Sponsored Content

googletag.cmd.push(function()
{ googletag.display('div-gpt-ad-InStory-3'); });

Congratulations! The skill Light Resistance has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

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You obtained 01 status points .

•••

Leon felt like the nerves of his arm had been cut off; he couldn't even feel the mana in his arm . His arm was severely damaged, but it was still there . . . so it was weird that Leon couldn't feel the mana . Regardless, Leon cast Full-Recover and recovered himself .

'I can't believe I'm such a masochist . . . '

Leon just learned the skill, and it leveled up to level thirty . Unfortunately, he would have to do that again, so he allocated those points on mentality . He

had to make such preparations while he can before Adellun, or the other angels decided to use their trump card .

After repeating the same process of letting his arm being pierced two more times just to increase his resistance, Adellum suddenly appeared . He was visibly confused, so he couldn't help but ask .

'What are you doing?' Adellum asked .

'I'm bored, so I'm letting you wound me to pass the time,' Leon said . 'Perhaps by doing that until I get half-dead, you will muster some courage to face me .'

'You are an interesting boy,' Adellum said . 'Weren't you the one who used Transfer to attack that man several times and even attacked his back?'

He reacted to my attacks more than a few times, right ?' Leon asked .
'Besides, he always could attack me because I never left his range . You can't say the same thing about yourself, right ?'

'I didn't think there are rules on the battlefield where the final goal is to kill your enemy . . . ' Adellum frowned . 'Did you come from a place where such things exist? If you have better eyes than your enemy, on your planet, you can't use that advantage if your enemy has bad eyes?'

Leon didn't have an answer for that, but he didn't feel bad about it . It wasn't like he wanted to make Adellum face him directly, he just wanted to taunt him a little... Regardless, since Adellum felt like he won the argument, he disappeared again and resumed his tactics .

Thanks to Mana Dominion, Leon didnt have to worry all that much about surprise attacks . Despite that, he still was quite confused when he turned around and saw Adellum looking at him with an amused expression .

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It is all thanks to your dead friend, Leon said . His weapon helped me a lot, but you already saw that . So, you will be the-

Suddenly, dozens of arrows of light appeared around Leon . The next moment, they flew toward him . He survived thanks to Mana Armor, but Leon lost half of his mana .

Congratulations! The skill Mana Armor has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

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After repeating his attack one more time, but failing at causing any damage to Leon since he recovered his mana consuming the pieces of the colossal mithril helm, Adellum turned into a sphere of light and disappeared .

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Ugh . . . shit . . . Leon moaned in pain and started to sweat cold due to the pain .

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Light Resistance .

You obtained 01 status points .

Congratulations! The skill Light Resistance has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

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You obtained 01 status points .

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Novel Chapter 348

Chapter 348: 348

Congratulations! The skill Light Resistance has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

Congratulations! The skill Full-Recover has leveled up .

Congratulations! The skill Light Resistance has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

Congratulations! The skill Full-Recover has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

. . .

When Leon was alone on the island, he made a silent promise to himself . He would never hurt himself, no matter what . . . Leon broke that promise a few times after he left the island, but what he was doing at that moment was making him question his sanity .

Although Leon was healing himself almost immediately, the blood loss was already taking a toll on his body . He was getting thinner and thinner every time the Arrows of Light hit him . Despite all that and the pain that didn't look to be decreasing, he had no intention of giving up . Why? Because he could no longer choose the best options to grow stronger, he was alone on another planet, and the last events made him understand that he couldn't trust anyone but himself to reach his goals .

'Well . . . at least the pain made me understand that Adellum was telling the truth . . . light magic isn't a combination of all elements . If that was the case, my other resistances should have leveled up a few times by now . '

Leon was a bit curious about the other battle, even though he couldn't care less about their lives, Leon intended to use the harvesters' spirits to create weapons . It was the annoyance fee he required from them for their betrayal and lies . Regardless, even though he was a patient one, Leon couldn't afford to keep that pain training . . . his body was so thin, and he was so hungry that he felt like eating even the hellhounds and they didn't look tasty . . .

'I guess it is time to end this . . . '

Using Telekinesis, Leon took control over Jorhorn's spear and Ivolaer's sword . The helmet had already being used to use Full-Recover and several other skills several times . Besides, after getting hit several times by those Arrows of Light, Leon already knew where Adullem was hiding, he was above him . . . several kilometers above . However, Leon couldn't just go there and face him . He had to make some preparations . . . in the end, he had to consume all the mithril of the spear in order to complete his preparations and to keep himself alive from the Arrows of Light, but eventually, he was ready .

Congratulations! The skill Mana Armor has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

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'How did you find me?' Adellum asked .

'You used the same trick too many times,' Leon answered . 'That spell, the arrow that always attacked me first, was the arrow above my head . Thus I concluded that your mana was coming from above . '

'I see . . . ' Adellum smiled . 'Since you found me, then it would be disgraceful and useless to keep using the same trick . Let's fight for real this time . '

Adellum grabbed his hammer, but Leon didn't pay attention to his words . That angel tried to catch him off-guard several times, and Leon wouldn't fall for the same trick twice .

Adellum turned into a sphere of light and then flew toward Leon, but the colossal mithril spear blocked him . Despite the difference in size, even Adellum managed to block it entirely . Somehow, it looked like he could use the sturdiness of his hammer in that form . . . Regardless, Leon tried to use the same trick he did against Malahk and covered the sphere of light with earth . However, before he could lock Adellum on a sphere of steel, he quickly escaped . . . by making its form vibrate in all directions, he dispersed the dirt .

'I should have expected this . . . '

Leon increased the gravity around the sphere of light, and at the same time, he made his small spear spin faster and faster. Adellum noticed that Leon was plotting something, and he had no idea what that was, so he decided to retreat and return to his original form .

Without wasting time, Leon attacked using the colossal mithril spear, but Adellum blocked it again using his hammer with the swing of a single arm . He didn't even break a sweat... but that was just the beginning . Leon decreased the weight of his small spear and fired toward Adellum, before the impact, he increased the weight several times .

Adellum frowned while looking at that, the piercing power of such an attack was impressive, but only that wouldn't even scratch him . The amount of mana in that weapon was laughable, so he decided to crush it with a single punch . The mithril spear shattered in pieces, even the shards that were under the effect of the centrifugal force scratched any part of Adellum's body, but what was inside the spear did . Before he could react to it, a strange shining thing flew toward and hit all his body . Thanks to the centrifugal force, most of the plasma Leon put inside the spear hit Adellum and started to eat his flesh... his armor protected most of his body, but not his face .

Adellum lost control over Ivolaer's armor, and Leon used that chance to retrieve it and recover his mana . The battle wasn't over yet, and Leon wouldn't lose that chance to attack .

Congratulations! The skill Light Resistance has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

Congratulations! The skill Full-Recover has leveled up .

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Novel Chapter 349

Chapter 349: 349
Although Leon wanted to create one heck of a weapon using the spirits of the six angels, he wouldn't bet everything for that . Leon was too close, and he wouldn't be able to dodge another one of those beams of light . So, before the enemy could recover, Leon used Sword of Light several times and hit Adellum's head . . . which he was trying to decrease the pain by pulling the flesh that was being consumed by the plasma . . . it was quite a horror scene, so Leon couldn't help but wonder if he hadn't gone a bit too far .

'You! You!' Adellum shouted while he was trying to suppress the pain .' I WILL KILL YOU!'

Before he could get the chance to try, Leon attacked, again and again, using the Sword of Light . His attacks would be more potent if he combines them with Fast-Conjuration, but Leon didn't want to give time for Adellum to recover . Leon also tried to freeze him in a massive layer of ice but failed . Adellum was trembling so violently that not even level 121 Ice Beam could freeze him . Leon also tried to lock in the sphere of steel, but it didn't work .

'Tsk... just die already,' Leon said .

Suddenly, Adellum stopped ripping off the flesh of his face with his hands, and then tried to look around but saw nothing . . . his eyes and most of his face had been destroyed . Leon could see muscles and bones . . . Despite that, he managed to find where Leon was, probably using the direction his attacks were coming from, or a similar skill to Mana Dominion . Regardless, Adellum opened his mouth, and Leon felt shivers .

'Crap!' Leon used Transfer while at the same time tried to fly away from his position .

Congratulations! The skill Fear Resistance has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

Congratulations! The skill Pain Resistance has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

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You obtained 01 status points .

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You obtained 01 status points .

•••

'Ugh . . . ' Leon moaned in pain

Leon only escaped for a fraction of a second, despite that, he didn't escape unscathed . . . He had lost his right arm because his Mana Armor wasn't activated, but in the end, that worked for him, because if Mana Armor blocked that attack, he wouldn't have mana to use Transfer .

Adellum had a lot of mana . He shot three more of those energy beams before he finally stopped . He was exhausted, despite that, he tried to look for Leon, but he failed . . . since he couldn't concentrate on using his mana to do that . Adellum tried to use Heal, but only that wouldn't heal his wounds . . . instead, Heal didn't make him regenerate a single cell .

'The power of the combined elements is fearsome . . . I should end this quick . '

While Adellum was busy trying to find the person who caused him so many problems, Leon was creating a hundred meters long hammer made of earth . Transforming everything into steel would take too much mana, and Leon couldn't waste much more time . So, he smashed Adellum's head and sent him downward . When Adellum fell, another massive wave of dust spread around, and even from that high in the sky, he heard the sound of the impact .

On the center of 1 . 5 kilometer-long crater, Leon found Adellum's body . . . he was still alive, but unconscious . He didn't lose a single body part, unlike Malahk .

'What a terrific vitality . . . '

To avoid any unpleasant surprises, Leon used his spirit to upgrade the sword he obtained after defeating Malahk, and he also grabbed Adellum's hammer.

Holy Hammer

It grants you the skills: Prison of Light Lv 250 . Strength + 250, Endurance + 250, Mentality + 250

Cost: 500 mana

Holy Sword (Light) (+1)

It grants you the skills: Sword of Light Lv 363 . Strength + 275, Endurance + 275, Dexterity + 275

Cost: 500 mana.

'Phew . . . I'm tired of this . . . '

Leon used Mana-Eater until he had enough mana, and then he used Full-Recover . The number of enemies decreased from thirteen to ten . . . but he was already sick of that . Although he was getting stronger and obtaining powerful weapons, his objective wasn't that . He could reach home faster doing different things, instead of fighting to the death . However, the remaining enemies, despite their age, seemed the type who couldn't forget their grudges . So, ignoring them wasn't an option .

'If it worked once, it will work twice...'

Leon prepared several mithril spears and filled their hollow parts with plasma . That way, he would be able to surprise everyone who was still alive... probably . It took Leon a few hours to collect enough mana from the magic circle, but he eventually finished his work .

Since he wasn't in a hurry and he would profit more if both angels and harvesters kill themselves, Leon took his time to return to the battlefield. Much to Leon's surprise, before he could even see the battlefield, he was welcomed by several massive beams of light... for a hidden technique, the angels sure were using that quite frequently.

'I should have approached using an underground route...'

It was a bit too late for that, but at least the attacks came from the horizon, and thanks to their sizes, Leon noticed their approach before it was too late . However, Leon couldn't help but frown when he saw the four remaining angels flying at him, and the harvesters were nowhere to be seen .

Although Leon wanted to create one heck of a weapon using the spirits of the six angels, he wouldnt bet everything for that . Leon was too close, and he wouldnt be able to dodge another one of those beams of light . So, before the enemy could recover, Leon used Sword of Light several times and hit Adellums head . . . which he was trying to decrease the pain by pulling the flesh that was being consumed by the plasma . . . it was quite a horror scene, so Leon couldnt help but wonder if he hadnt gone a bit too far .

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Leon prepared several mithril spears and filled their hollow parts with plasma . That way, he would be able to surprise everyone who was still

alive... probably . It took Leon a few hours to collect enough mana from the magic circle, but he eventually finished his work .

Since he wasnt in a hurry and he would profit more if both angels and harvesters kill themselves, Leon took his time to return to the battlefield. Much to Leons surprise, before he could even see the battlefield, he was welcomed by several massive beams of light... for a hidden technique, the angels sure were using that quite frequently.

I should have approached using an underground route...

It was a bit too late for that, but at least the attacks came from the horizon, and thanks to their sizes, Leon noticed their approach before it was too late . However, Leon couldnt help but frown when he saw the four remaining angels flying at him, and the harvesters were nowhere to be seen .

Novel Chapter 350

Chapter 350: 350

When Leon noticed that he would have to face the four remaining enemies generals, he did the only thing he could do, run . Facing two of them at the time was suicide, fighting against four was asking to be tortured to death . That was even truer considering that Leon killed two of their friends .

'Now what ?'

Even if Leon uses his spears and the plasma inside of them, it wouldn't be enough to kill the angels . He would only succeed if, by some miracle, he destroys the eyes of all of them, and like always, Leon didn't want to rely on luck .

'I have to get Soul Eater . . . '

There was also a possibility that Soul Eater wouldn't change anything . The harvesters used their skills like madmen and didn't even damage the angels . So, there was a chance that they used all the mana, and Leon was screwed . If that was the case, Leon's only choice was to use the dungeon and run away to the angels' planet . Finding the spirit of light there would be interesting, but not realistic, Leon also couldn't escape to Celosie in order to find Volt's fragment . It would take too much time to find its temple without asking the harvesters first .

While Leon was thinking about those things, the other four massive beams of light were shot toward him . Leon felt shivers when one of them felt very close to him... even though he was using Transfer and zig-zagging at the same time, that was a silly action considering the speed of those attacks .

'I guess it can't be helped...'

Leon returned to the region where he fought against Ivolaer and Adellum, without wasting a second, he used Summon Zombie on Adellum's body . His zombie got up and was waiting for orders .

Congratulations! The skill Summon Zombie has leveled up .

You obtained 01 status points .

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Adellum

Health: 120000/120000

Mana: 62000/62000

Stamina: 60000/60000

Active Skills Rage Lv 390, Mana-Eater Lv 330, Fire Creation Lv 300, Earth Creation Lv 300, Water Creation Lv 280, Wind Creation Lv 270

Passive Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 370, Hammer Mastery Lv 380, Pain Resistance Lv 330, Wind Resistance Lv 420, Iron Fists Lv 260, Meditation Lv 310

'Oh, boy . . . how did I defeat this guy?'

Before Leon could answer his question, he passed one of his mithril spears to his zombie and gave him the order to play with his friends . The zombies lost several skills the angels were supposed to have, but it was strong nonetheless . It would at least buy Leon a few seconds .

'It couldn't be helped . . . I didn't have any choice . . . or I had to use that skill, or I would die . . . '

Leon hated that skill with passion because he knew that it was too convenient . . . a quick and easy way to solve his problems wasn't what he wanted . Regardless, even after getting several kilometers ahead from that place, Leon didn't leave his hideout, he only approached the surface to get some air, but always made sure to get rid of any evidence of the path he used .

'There is also the possibility that they will wait for me there . . . It's not like I can go to Celosie using Transfer . Even if I can travel between worlds using dungeons, it would be impossible to reach the angels' world if angels are still coming to this world . . . '

It looked like Leon's worries would never end . . . Regardless, even though he had to leave the gigantic equipment he made for the harvesters behind, he had more than enough mana and recovery to travel using an underground path without having to stop . After several hours digging in a straight line, Leon finally felt the harvesters' presence . He couldn't hear the sound of battles, but Leon decided to approach carefully . He could feel all of their six presences, but two of them were pretty weak .

'I don't feel the angels' presences, nor the sound of their minions leaving the dungeons . . . '

Leon used Magic Concealment and moved upward using the mithril spear of the devourers as a shovel . Eventually, he was back to the surface and could see everything around without being noticed . Jorhorn and Ismenria were severely injured, the others seemed fine, but they looked pretty tired and also had wounds on their bodies . Maybe it was to conserve energy, but they returned to their regular size . Thanks to it, Leon could see Soul Eater on Inglar's back .

'Shit . . . where in the hell is Ivolaer ?' Inglar clicked his tongue . 'Did he mess up ?'

'If he didn't return until now, that is possible,' Genelosa said . 'That guy and the angel might have teamed up to kill him . . . '

'Shut up!' Inglar shouted . 'He wouldn't die even if a worm and one of those bastards team up against him!'

'Just shut up and save your strength,' Jertien said while he was meditating . 'They might return at any moment, and we will need to be well-rested .'

While they were talking, Jorhorn and Ismenria were unconscious, Alurelle was pouring health potions on the wounded . At the same time, she was biting her lips as if she was furious about something . The cause was probably Leon since he probably was the cause Jorhorn was in that state .

'It is a bit too soon to feel like that, my dear . . . '

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