

## Void 24

### Chapter 24

The 40th floor, which used to be a pristine cavern with patches of lush greenery, was now covered in dust and falling rubble. The ceiling had collapsed and almost everything on the ground had been shredded to pieces. This was a result of Damien's roaring.

Once he came back to his senses, Damien's gaze landed on the destruction he had just caused. He smiled at this scene, seemingly proud of his work.

Although Damien was happy about his new breath ability, he was more excited by the fact that it incorporated his affinities rather than just being a fire-based ability.

The breath he had just released was semi-translucent due to its main attribute being space. The only reason it could be seen was due to the black lightning that coursed through it and the rippling and tearing of the space it passed through. In summary, it was utter annihilation.

After appreciating his new trait, Damien noticed that there was an overflow of system messages he had to check. First was the records of all the monsters he'd killed, including the wyvern which was apparently at level 65, but he ignored those.

[You have made immense achievements in your path to obtain strength and raised your league once more. You have fulfilled the requirements to obtain a new class. Gain strength, obtain achievements, and build your legend.]

[Choose a class]

[1. Swordmaster]

[2. Beast Tamer]

[3. Scholar]

[4. Vector Controller]

[5. Priest]

Damien didn't even need to think. His path had always been with the spatial attribute, and controlling vectors was the path he chose himself.

[You have become a Vector Controller. By using space as a medium, you have obtained the ability to control matter and interactions through their related vectors. In the beginning, you may only be able to control acceleration, inertia, and other concepts in the immediate area, but at its peak, you may be able to obtain control over the vast universe.]

[By becoming a 2nd class being, you have obtained the qualifications to choose a subclass.]

[Choose a subclass]

[1. Lightning mage]

[2. Healer]

[3. Blacksmith]

[4. Alchemist]

[5. Beast Tamer]

Damien didn't think much of the subclasses and chose lightning mage, as it best complimented his affinities and fighting style. He was a combat-oriented person, not someone who excelled at auxiliary occupations.

Just like this first class change, Damien's head was filled with insights on how to utilize his new power.

Previously, he could barely be said to have achieved a preliminary understanding of the concept, but now he'd firmly stepped into that realm. What he needed to do now was to further understand his power and decide how to implement it into his combat style.

The biggest change he could feel was within his body. He could feel his blood and his cells work as they regenerated his charred left side. He could also feel the clumps of activity that gathered in the stump of his left arm.

This made Damien smile even wider. It seemed he could finally heal his arm. Although the power he obtained from the wyvern had boosted his regeneration, it wasn't quite enough to evolve it. If he combined it with his newly gained control over his internal body, however, it might be possible.

After asking Zara to stand guard, Damien sat down and concentrated on the activity taking place in his arm. As he experimented with these clumps, he realized that he could move his blood and cells as he pleased.

This was a sub-ability of his telekinesis that he hadn't known he could use before he received the insights from his second class.

Using his regeneration skill, which had directly achieved max level after he devoured the wyvern, he began regrowing his arm. However, this ability wasn't enough to regrow limbs before evolving.

But if he just had to make the basic structure, it was more than enough. Damien spent two days using his mana sense internally to memorize and understand the structure of the arm he already possessed, and then began mirroring and replicating it on his left stump.

Slowly but surely, the outline of his left arm began forming. As he did this, he simultaneously used his telekinesis to initiate and control his cell division and replication to form the inner structure of his arm. Being a mirrored copy of his right arm, its strength was equal as well.

Bones began forming inside the shell, followed by tendons, ligaments, muscles, tissue, and finally his skin. An entire week passed, and Damien could be seen sitting in the same position.

However, different from the start of the week, Damien now had two complete arms and perfect symmetry in his body.

Damien stood up and drew his sword without pause. After swinging it randomly for a couple of seconds, he started to think.

‘It’s been around 2 years since I lost my arm, so my center of balance has completely changed. It seems I’ll have to train for a bit to adapt to having all my body parts back’

After thinking for a bit, Damien finally spoke. “Zara, I have to stay here for a bit to get used to my new strength. Go on ahead without me and start training. I’ll join you soon.”

Zara was unwilling at first, but after Damien assured her that nothing on the lower floors would be able to bypass her concealment, she nodded and left towards the 41st floor.

Meanwhile, Damien continued to practice without fail. Like this, another 2 months passed.

During these 2 months, Zara had made immense progress. When she first entered the 41st floor, she refused to leave her concealment and silently whittled down the population of the floor while devouring beasts.

By the time she reached the 42nd floor, she realized that Damien wasn’t lying when he said that she wouldn’t have a problem. She was just too used to being around a monster like Damien that she had forgotten that she was a monster herself.

Slowly, she began leaving her concealment and fighting beasts head-on to increase her combat experience. But even then, they couldn’t injure her much. This continued until she made it to the 45th floor.

On this floor, she met a beast that looked like a massive lion and she decided to challenge it. The lion had a fire ability that completely negated her ice and dispersed her shadows, forcing her to use her pure physical prowess to fight.

She stepped through the shadows and capitalized on her greater speed to run around the lion and accumulate bites and scratches. However, this was the first fight since she started where she couldn't come out unscathed.

While she was aiming to kill the lion by viciously biting into its neck, the lion had slashed her with its giant paws infused with fire, leaving a huge gash on her side that continued to burn for some time.

Luckily. She had killed the lion, so she vanished into the shadows, and covered herself in a coat of ice. This was the first experience that let her know the importance of defense.

Zara continued to fight within the next 4 floors and reached the 49th floor as a true 1st class. With her evolution, she had gained 2 extra tails. It seemed to be related to her bloodline, but what exactly her bloodline is remained a mystery.

Her body, although not as tough as Damien's, had been thoroughly refined through her constant battles, and her affinities had become much more versatile.

She had also created a new skill that allowed her to cover her body in ice armor, enhancing her defense to another level. When she came back to the 40th floor to show Damien, he was genuinely impressed.

With her 3 tails, fallen angel-like wings, pitch black fur, and pristine whitish-blue ice armor, she truly looked like a beast straight out of some old mythology.

Damien had also adapted to his new arm and corrected his body balance. With this, he was finally ready to kill the 50th-floor boss and escape the dungeon.

When they entered the 50th floor, though, the boss was something completely outside of his expectations.