

Void 73

Chapter 73

Once they had collected their rewards, the two of them immediately left the Legacy Tomb. While it was a safe environment for them to practice, their main goal had now reverted to reaching 3rd class.

Leaving was just as simple as entering, as the two of them placed their hands on another stone slab that sat on the throne and were teleported out.

At that point, no words needed to be said. They looked into each other's eyes and grinned before rushing off in different directions to reach their class change.

Rose was the first to reach that level. It didn't even take her much time at all, since after killing the lava golem, she only needed a single kill to get there.

She quickly found a 3rd class beast called an obsidian panther and initiated battle.

Though she hadn't assimilated the knowledge of the expert who left the legacy tomb, her illusions had already made immense improvements through her destruction of the trial illusion.

She led the panther by its nose, creating false earth spikes that stimulated real pain, using illusions to impose fatigue onto the beast and using her wind affinity for attack power. When she finally killed the beast, a holographic window appeared before her.

[Your achievements have reached the required threshold to change your class. Choose a new class from the list below.]

[Choose a class]

[1. Scythe Spirit]

[2. Mystic Diviner]

[3. Sage]

[4. Spectral Phantasm]

Rose thoughtfully gazed at her options, but she wasn't an indecisive person, plus she always had her eyes that told her the right direction to move. Right now, they were pointing towards the 4th option.

[You have become a Spectral Phantasm. Your illusions gain further abilities to manipulate the very essence of reality, though truly doing such a thing is currently impossible. Your abilities have become capable of affecting a large scale, creating a pseudo-domain. Your existence becomes more illusive, increasing your concealment abilities. Your legends have been enhanced.]

[By becoming a 3rd class being, you have obtained the qualifications to choose a subclass.]

[Choose a subclass]

[1. Wind Archmage]

[2. Enchantress]

[3. Blacksmith]

[4. Alchemist]

[5. Beast Tamer]

Rose received the influx of information about her main class with a smile. She had heard about the concept of domains, they were something one could only form once they reached the Grandmaster level of control.

Having a pseudo-domain simply from the power of her class meant the class itself held immense potential. Just like Damien, Rose didn't pay much attention to the subclass, choosing the wind archmage class as it would best suit her needs.

Finally, she called out her status.

'Status'

[Status]

[Rose Adelaire]

Human

Female – Age 22

Level 100 – [Spectral Phantasm], [Wind Archmage]

Experience value: 0/150,000

Title(s): [Child of Destiny]

Affinities: Illusion, Wind

Physique: N/A

Magic Power: 12000

STR: 290

AGI: 320

DEF: 335

INT: 315

DEX: 325

Skills: [Wind Magic Level Max], [Phantasm Magic Level 1], [Mid-Level Regeneration Level 8], [Adelaire Scythe Art Level 5], [Fate Discernment Level 3], [Illusive Throne Level 1]

Trait(s): [Eyes of Destiny]

Rose nodded with a satisfied smile. She was excited to try out her new phantasm magic and the illusive throne skill, but she figured it could wait until she met up with Damien.

Besides these two, there were no changes unless she counted her abnormally high defense stat, but she didn't. This was because she already knew the reason for it.

After the tournament, where she ran into a problem with how weak her physical body was in comparison to her magical ability, she decided to immediately invest her stat potion into defense.

Rose sat down to fully digest her gains before she rendezvoused with Damien. 'I wonder how long it'll take him to catch up.'

Damien didn't take long to meet her expectations. He was still a level behind her, so it took him an extra week to catch up, but he eventually got there. Plus, since Rose wasn't continuously leveling up after her class change, he didn't fall behind.

As Damien pulled his sword out of a third class mountain golem, a familiar system window popped up in front of his eyes.

[Your achievements have reached the required threshold to change your class. Choose a new class from the list below.]

[Choose a class]

[1. Sword Saint]

[2. Beast Tamer]

[3. Sage]

[4. Celestial]

[5. Emperor]

Damien was surprised by the new list of classes he was given. Although it was clear which one catered to his spatial attribute, it sounded a bit too overpowered.

Besides that, there was also 'emperor' which he didn't know qualified as a class. But thinking about how farmer was also a class option, he stopped thinking about it and picked the obvious choice.

[You have become a Celestial. The Records exist for that purpose, to record. At the base of all your achievements is a single wish, to travel the stars and to return to your origin planet. Through your achievements, your legends have resonated with this wish, allowing for it to present itself as a class.]

[A Celestial has the power to call upon the stars, and gains an intrinsic connection with them. They are not gods by birth nor are they immensely powerful without reason, but their potential is immense. Perhaps at the peak of power, a Celestial may even obtain the ability to forge stars and galaxies with but a thought.]

[By becoming a 3rd class being, you have obtained the qualifications to choose a subclass.]

[Choose a subclass]

[1. Lightning Archmage]

[2. Priest]

[3. Blacksmith]

[4. Alchemist]

[5. Beast Tamer]

Damien once again chose the lightning subclass. He still didn't understand their purpose much, but he assumed it was the reason he was able to progress fast with an element that wasn't his inherent affinity.

Most of his attention was focused on his main class. A familiar rush of information flooded his mind, but Damien didn't care for it. With there being no natural stars within the secret realm besides its moon and sun, he didn't feel the connection the system spoke of.

What he focused on was the first system window that popped up once he had chosen his class. 'My wish resonated with my legends?'

Damien tried to wrap his head around this concept. Up until this point, he had no idea what the system even meant when it said his legends were enhanced, but he may have just gained his first clue.

'My achievements make up my legend...' On the topic of his achievements, he thought about what he had done since he surfaced on Apeiron. And after review, he realized that most of the actions he had taken were indeed for the purpose of returning home.

While that was one of his priorities in the dungeon, it wasn't even close to being at the forefront. That was naturally his will to survive.

With 3rd class achieved, all that was left for Damien to do before meeting up with Rose and calling Zara back was to check his status.

‘Status’

[Status]

[Damien Void]

Half-Human/Half-Beast

Male – Age 20

Level 100 – [Celestial], [Lightning Archmage]

Experience value: 0/150,000

Title(s): [••••••, Bearer of the Void Physique, Evolver]

Affinities: Space, Lightning

Physique: Void Physique

Magic Power: 15000

STR: 350

AGI: 340

DEF: 355

INT: 345

DEX: 340

Skills: [Warp Level 10], [Dimensional Magic Level 1], [High-Level Regeneration Level Max], [Void Sword Art Level 3], [Mana Sense Level Max], [Devour Level 5], [Vector Control Level 8], [Lightning Magic Level Max], [Inventory]

Trait(s): [Shock Absorption], [All-Seeing Eyes Level 4], [Dragon's Breath], [Ananta Matrix]

There hadn't been many changes, but the ones that occurred shocked him. First off, his mana capacity had increased by around 10,000 points, which was obscene to him.

Although he had already sensed this type of number on the 3rd class he fought before, it was still shocking for him to see it reflected in his own status.

The next shock was that his spatial control had evolved into dimensional magic. He didn't know the extent to which dimensional magic could work, but its name alone sounded extremely overpowered.

Damien shook his head. 'No, Malcolm told me that 3rd class was the true start to cultivation, so it makes sense for the abilities to become this exaggerated. Besides, leveling this up will probably take way longer than any skill I've had before.'

Thinking along those lines, Damien looked at his devour skill. Although his regeneration hadn't evolved, it was already at max level. Damien assumed that there were some criteria he had yet to meet for skill evolution.

The devour skill, however, was still in its original state, with no skill evolutions, and had been stuck at level 5 since he devoured the wyvern in the dungeon. That was around a year and a half ago.

'It's probably due to its relation with my Void Physique. Knowing how that thing works, it won't be easy to satiate this damn skill.'

Damien concluded his thoughts and decided to sift through the insights he had gained by his rank-up. Sitting in a meditative posture, Damien entered his mind.

This was something he learned how to do subconsciously not long ago, in fact, he only learned it during the last trial of the legacy tomb.

When he did this, Damien immediately felt the influx of knowledge. It wasn't just a connection to the stars he now had, he could also call upon their power.

He didn't know the extent to which this ability worked quite yet, but he could feel the blazing heat of the sun cascade onto him and blend with his magic power.

Opening his hand, he willed a small flame to rise. Although it was only the size of a lighter flame, its heat was immense, causing scorch marks to form on the nearby ground.

However, Damien couldn't keep this up for long. Just the single minute he had kept the flame in his palm had cost him half of his mana. With such an immense mana capacity, it was clear to see how much of a burden using true sunfire would be.

However, this caveat didn't lessen Damien's excitement in the slightest. If he could do this much with a small sun like the one present in the secret realm, what about the true sun? And what about the countless other stars that constantly illuminated the night sky?

'Are planets considered stars too?' Damien couldn't wait to find out. But he didn't let himself get drunk on his current power level. Gazing into the sky, he watched the second cloud layer, trying to pierce through it and witness the scenes taking place on the mountain peak.

'A fallen god. Even if it's a dead god, a god is still something that could kill me without even sparing a single thought. That's a 6th class being. Considering the amount of power Malcolm has, destroying a city would be light work. So what about a god?'

Damien didn't want to wait any longer to find out for himself.

He quickly went to meet up with the two girls so they could unravel the truth behind Godspark mountain and perhaps gain some immense benefits in the process.