

The Walker Of Voids

- Chapter 97: Dungeon Break [6] - Terraigne

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[Pull]

Reality distorted to shorten the distance between Veronica and Lloyd. It broke so many laws of physics, yet somehow it still occurred. Ripples of space and time shot out in every direction as the distance between the two became negligible.

By the time Veronica regained her senses, a violet blade made out of void energy had already sliced toward her neck.

The intent to kill was thick in the air. It was very obvious that Lloyd was trying to kill her, and even though he hadn't killed anyone before, he did not seem to hesitate, even for a moment.

Maybe the excruciating pain that traveled through his body every second of every minute made him feel this way, but one thing was for sure, he was no longer pulling his punches.

After all, now that they were both fighting in his domain, there was no threat to anyone on the outside being targeted or caught in between the fight.

However, now that Veronica was also in serious danger, she was no longer holding back.

While at first, she thought that she may be able to change Lloyd's mind if she threatened him with the lives of his comrades, or even killed one of them to send a message, she found it close to impossible for her to even reach within a mile radius of Tina, let alone anyone else.

With her [Apex Predator] passive ability activated, not only was her body much stronger, and her reflexes a lot more refined, but she could also take a lot more damage without falling prey to any of the wounds on her body, or the pain that might come with them.

This was the perfect ability for a vampire, and the reason for this was simple. Vampires have one of the highest regeneration rates amongst humanoid creatures.

A strong vampire in the 3rd commandment or higher can regenerate entire limbs within seconds of them being cut off. And even though Veronica was in the second commandment, not only was she experienced beyond her bodily age, her vampire abilities were considered to be top class when compared to anyone at the same level as her.

However, when it came to Lloyd's attacks, there was a small problem.

While the natural breakthrough void energy didn't have enough potency to stop her from regenerating, a blade made out of pure and condensed void energy could, at the very least, stop her from regenerating for at least a minute.

When she saw the blade come toward her neck, time slowed down as she thought of hundreds of ways to avoid the attack before finding the one.

Her movements were precise, like the tools of a surgeon.

Every movement meant something, and had a purpose behind it. Not a single movement went to waste, and by the time she had ducked, her greatsword was already above Lloyd's head, cutting downwards like a lightning bolt smiting Lloyd with its speed and strength.

Snap

[Swap]

Yet all of it went to waste when she heard the snap of Lloyd's fingers echo in her ears like an eerie ring that would never go away.

The time frame was short, yet due to the adrenaline running through her veins, she could see everything move as slowly as it did before, her plan to cut Lloyd in half crumbling in an instant as a scorching pain radiated from the palm of her hand, going all the way up to her fingers.

At the same time, she watched her greatsword slice toward her intending to cut her in two, yet right before it could hit her, she let go of the purple blade and slammed her hands on either side of the sword, stopping its momentum but crushing her arms at the same time.

With the snap of his fingers, Lloyd had swapped his short, weightless void blade with her enormous greatsword.

Since the greatsword already had a lot of momentum from when she swung it, Lloyd needed to add a little more of his own strength into it to make the cut fatal.

On the other hand, the void blade was far too short of reaching Lloyd, and due to it being weightless, the fact that Lloyd was swinging it horizontally did not affect Veronica's vertical swing.

Reducing the gap between them, Lloyd snapped his fingers again.

[Swap]

Swapping the blades once more, Veronica was forced to roll forward to avoid the vertical slash, and as she rolled, she made sure to grab her blade before sliding back a few meters and pointing her sword at Lloyd.

"I don't think you understand, Veronica... You are on my turf now." Lloyd grinned before his body disappeared, yet in an instant, he was right in front of Veronica with his fist deep into her gut.

Unable to react in time, Veronica helplessly watched as her feet left the ground and she was catapulted into the sky, yet it only took her a few more moments for her body to slam into the ground once more.

Getting up, she looked up, just to see Lloyd standing on the ground, looking up at her with his bright violet eyes that could be seen from a mile away.

'The gravity shifted mid-way through. It's like he turned the world inside out.' Veronica thought with a deep scowl on her face.

Reaching her hand toward her blade, she watched it shoot toward her from where Lloyd stood before she grabbed it with one hand as if it was weightless.

There wasn't nearly enough blood around for her to use any of her blood martial arts, but she had been trained for situations like these.

Cutting both her arms from her palms of her shoulders, blood slowly seeped out of her body and floated. While some swirled around her like long tendrils made from blood, the rest turned into orbs of blood the size of a fist.

However, some of the blood coated her body before moving around to create blood runes that enhanced every feature of hers, allowing her to fight more efficiently and with greater ferocity.

Dropping low, Veronica looked upwards before extending her legs in one explosive movement that sent her flying toward Lloyd.

At the same time, Lloyd split himself into hundreds of copies and gave each one of them two void blades before every single one flew toward her like violet bullets, slowly homing onto their enemies.

The battle lasted for several minutes, yet to both of them, each minute felt much longer than that.

Veronica carved through the clones with ease, quickly getting used to their predictable attack patterns.

The blood around her had many uses. The tendrils floated around and quickly turned into anything she desired, like a whip that would either slice a clone in half or grab it before throwing it toward the ground. It could become long and pointy, or it could split into a hundred pieces and shower Lloyd's clones with bullets.

Stabbing the last clone through the stomach, Veronica raised her eyes upwards before narrowing them when they locked upon Lloyd's floating figure.

His coat fluttered in the air and looked like it hadn't been touched since the day of its creation. Not even dust specks dared touch Lloyd's coat, as if the dust specks themselves were afraid to touch him.

The amount of killing intent flooding out of his body felt like it could have euthanized a dragon. Yet, Veronica simply stood there without flinching, her hands tightening around her weapon while killing intent began to seep from her too.

"You should have taken my proposition." She spat.

"You shouldn't have hurt us." Lloyd's pseudo-transcendent voice echoed through the entire realm. Suddenly, Veronica turned into a red beam of light before shooting toward Lloyd at top speeds, breaking several sound barriers and appearing before him in an instant.

[Expand]

With the snap of Lloyd's fingers, the distance between him and Veronica instantly tripled, and before she could react to the sudden increase in distance between the two of them, she felt something pushing on her abdomen.

[Repel]

In an instant, she shot into the ground and found herself being buried several meters into the ground and still going.

After shooting through what felt like 20 meters of solid earth, she descended through the air again. She expected that she would eventually run into a cavern since dungeons were practically filled with them, but when she looked down again, her eyes widened in shock as a sense of de javu overcame her.

She could see Lloyd staring at her with killing intent bursting forth from his body and flooding the area around him. She could feel all the emotions he was feeling through his aura, and even though she didn't want to believe the feeling she was sensing, she could not deny that Lloyd's emotions were real despite being a monster.

Extending his hand forward, Lloyd pointed at Veronica, yet she spoke before he could do anything else.

"Do you really not understand?" She asked.

Lloyd raised a brow, yet he did not utter a word. He assumed that this was another one of her petty tricks to save her own life. When Lloyd activated [Void Channel], he knew that the battle was over and done with. He had already won; he just wanted to play with his prey before killing it.

"We could have become something. We could have saved lives. Millions!" She roared.

"You expect me to believe that." Lloyd chuckled mockingly.

"You expect me to believe that opening up a dungeon to take over a planet and kill millions of people is the right thing to do?" Lloyd spat.

"Lloyd, you're a kid, and I understand that. Me and you, we are different. You are different. Look around for one second and tell me if anyone else in the universe is capable of doing what you just did. I'm at the peak of the second commandment, yet you, someone still assimilating the first commandment, can fight me off and possibly even kill me..." Veronica smiled slightly before continuing-

"Your point being?"

"Look at humanity. A race only driven by their determination to survive, and it has always been like that. From the first cavemen who invented fire, to the man who solved climate change out of the sheer desperation to survive another day. Yet, in the end, what are they but barbarians?"

Hearing her words, Lloyd's brows furrowed, yet despite the clear disapproval shown from Lloyd, Veronica continued-

They kill everything and anything they get their hands on. They murder each other over things like money, fame, and political power. They are worse than the monsters they fight against on a daily basis. Trust me, I know more than anyone how horrible humanity can be."

"Don't act like you're the victim here..." Lloyd spat.

"Do you really think the humans will accept you? You will have to live in hiding your whole life, and the way you are using your power now, I bet you've already put yourself in the eye-line of a few powerful people. We can fix that. With us, you don't have to live in hiding anymore!" Veronica reasoned.

"Do you think I'm stupid?" Lloyd asked, causing Veronica to finally stop her blabbering.

"Do you really think I'm stupid enough to fall for your shit again?" Lloyd asked before appearing right in front of Veronica.

"I saw the look in your eyes. The moment I created this thing..." Lloyd paused before slowly looking around at his domain while trying to think of a word to best describe it.

Normal domains weren't too difficult to create. They are usually bubbles that span 20 meters in radius. It usually depends on the element of the class of the person using it, but every bubble has a few key aspects.

The user is strengthened in some way, shape, or form, and if the user is masterful enough with it, they can also strengthen teammates. On the other hand, it weakens the enemy in some way, shape, or form depending on the element or class of the person using it.

While Lloyd didn't know it, he had done something far beyond creating a simple domain. Maybe his emotions fueled his will to go further beyond, or maybe it was [Void Channel] that allowed such a thing to happen.

Either way, while Lloyd seemed oblivious to the true extent of the technique he had just used, Veronica knew exactly what he had done, and it had already terrified her to the core.

Throughout billions of years in which the universe had existed, the technique went by many names. Throne World, Divine Garden, King's Realm, Pocket Dimension, and even recently, True Domain.

However, there was a common term recorded throughout the history books, a term that all the first users of this technique used to name their creation.

"Terraingne... I'll call it that. My personal Terraingne."

[Author's note: Again, sorry for the long delay between uploads. I'm trying to do my best to get back on schedule. I know I sound like a broken record, but I'm going to try my best to get into a consistent schedule by march.]

[Terraingne: Comes from the Latin word "Terrene" and the Greek word "Terra," in which both mean land and/or earth. They are also used in the English language to create the word territory and terrain. Terraingne is pronounced "Terr- eh -ghn"]

Chapter 98: Dungeon Break [7] - The Final Push

"Ever since I created this Terraigne, the look in your eyes changed. I saw the determination to kill me within your eyes. I recognized it, because I've seen it in myself before." Lloyd narrowed his eyes as a certain memory that he had been trying to forget for the past few years flashed before his eyes.

"..." Veronica stayed silent as she wanted to buy herself enough time to break free from his seemingly telekinetic grasp.

Turning around and facing his back to Veronica, Lloyd placed his hands behind his back and looked upwards into the Lightning World's sky, his jacket flapping behind him as the winds increased in speed and intensity.

"You know, you are right about many things. The humans would never accept me the way I currently am. But you are also right about other things. I am a void walker. I am different. I am superior to these apes. I always have been. It just took a little time for me to realize that... For me to realize my true potential." Lloyd smiled while slowly turning back, his eyes glowing bright violet while staring into Veronica's blood-red eyes.

"Look at my creation. The ability to bring the void into the real world as a half-step first commandment. The ability to manipulate the very fabric of space and time. I can bend reality around my finger tips!" Lloyd chuckled with a hint of insanity within each chuckle. Looking down at his right hand, he clenched it into a fist and watched as power coursed through it.

Shatter

Lloyd's expression instantly returned to a calm and neutral one.

Glancing at Veronica from the sides of his eyes, Lloyd furrowed his brows for a moment when he saw Veronica shooting toward him with the speed of a bullet. However, in the state she was in, she was no match for his infinite power.

With a single glance, Lloyd froze her in place again, yet instead of keeping her there so she could listen to his short monologues on how he is better than everyone, he shot her into the distance with a flick of his finger.

She shot through hundreds of trees in an instant, yet just like most of her wounds, she also healed instantly.

Veronica was at her last portion of energy. She had healed too many times. She had used way too much energy at the start of the battle. She thought killing a random half-step first commandment would be easy.

How wrong she was.

However, she could see something Lloyd couldn't. The power was getting to his head. It would have gotten to anyone's head, yet it took a while for it to take over Lloyd's personality. Maybe his resolve was too strong, or maybe his rage burned too brightly.

Her spear had been shattered into dust at this point, and her armor had been disintegrated. She was on her last leg, and her life force was burning like a tiny ember in the middle of a stormy tundra.

Her hair was disheveled, and strands were entering her mouth every time she inhaled, yet to her, it barely mattered. At that moment, not even survival mattered.

A bright light caused her to look into the night sky, somehow completely void of clouds despite this being the Lightning World. However, what caught her attention wasn't lightning, they were hundreds of tiny violet stars shining far above them, all of them getting larger by the second. At the same time, a very small amount disappeared into the night sky to never be seen again.

"The stars are going out... And once they do... Silence-." A new flame burned within her life force as her determination burned stronger and brighter than ever before.

Her life force had burned so violently that one could see with their very eyes that it had engulfed her body whole. The red aura burned through her clothes and coated her from head to toe with blood-red armor, yet instead of it being made of blood, it had been created from the essence of her very life force.

"Silence will fall, and I, The blood knight-" Her power grew several folds of what she had emitted at her peak as she began burning years off her life, using her very life force as a fuel source for her newly gained power.

SNAP

[Void Walker Style]

[Violet Sky Fall]

At the snap of Lloyd's fingers, it felt like the night sky had dropped as the stars turned into snipe bullets that shot out of the sky like shooting stars being lasered at the planet; however, instead of aiming for the planet's core, they were aiming for Veronica.

Veronica's crimson eyes burned with a newfound determination. Her spear was engulfed in blood-red flames before she turned it toward the sky and pointed at the incoming barrage of stars.

"Final Spell..."

Her power surged through her arm and entered her spear, and without a second's delay-

[Spear of Justice]

BOOM

A black and crimson pillar of energy shot out of her spear and pierced the skies within an instant. The sheer power coming out of the spear shook the entire realm, yet since the Lightning World was vast, it only seemed that way for a mere moment.

Seeing the pillar shoot toward his stars, Lloyd snapped his fingers, instantly merging all the stars together to create one massive beam of violet energy.

The violet beam and the crimson pillar clashed, sending waves upon destructive waves that spanned throughout the entire realm.

However, the power behind Lloyd's beam was not enough. The sheer energy and will behind Veronica's [Final Spell] was overwhelming.

[Final Spells], known to most as being a form of forbidden magic to all those with a class capable of manipulating an element or mana in general. However, while it is forbidden, it is nearly impossible for anyone to have the ability to use it. Most people don't see a [Final Spell] in their lifetimes, but those who do are not considered lucky.

A [Final Spell] is formed from the very essence of one's life. In a moment of desperation, they will see the light, and those with the strongest wills will grab onto it.

In a moment of desperation where it feels like nothing can be done, and all hope is lost, they will find a light that will guide them to unmeasurable power, whether their intentions are good or bad, selfish or selfless.

Tina unlocked this power through hard work and the desire to save everyone from Veronica. Veronica gained hers from the desire to save the universe from Lloyd.

While most die if the spell is complete, some continue to live with damaged life forces, which weakens them indefinitely and reduces their lifespan depending on how damaged their life force is.

Seeing that his beam was being pushed back, Lloyd void stepped behind his beam of energy before raising his hand and releasing a surge of energy that entered his beam.

While he began pushing Veronica's pillar back a little, it was only temporary, as Veronica easily regained her advantage with a roar of rage.

Lloyd was quickly forced to use both hands to at least slow her attack, but it was barely working.

He could feel the power of [Void Channel] fading by the second as he had clearly been using it for too long and using its energy too much. Creating a Terraign was already strenuous enough, and if he were to move out of the way of Veronica's attack, it would surely destroy the Terraign that was already weakening.

As his [Void Channel] energy faded, so did the energy left to keep his Terraign running. While he was basically all-powerful inside it and capable of fighting Veronica with extreme ease, even with [Void Channel], he would not be able to do the same in the outside world since he had no proper mastery of all the powers he gains when he is in the form.

His limbs were also slowly weakening, worsening the situation even more than before.

Lloyd's eyes glowed like two suns as dozens of clones came out of Lloyd's body and increased his beam's power.

Veronica was already on one knee from all the life force that was suddenly consumed by her pillar of energy, yet the pillar did not lose in power; it only seemed to gain it.

The constant barrage of their clash's shockwaves began to crack the realm they were in. Cracks spread like cobwebs throughout the sky, and despite noticing this, Lloyd had too much on his hands to do anything about it.

They both roared while increasing their energy output. Blood oozed from every one of Veronica's orifices, while cracks spread throughout Lloyd's skin in a similar fashion to how his terraign was slowly shattering.

And then... It happened.

Shatter

Lloyd's energy output fell dramatically, while the cursed chains of the terraign that held Veronica down in every aspect, from her physical strength to her magical one, disappeared, allowing her to immediately release her newfound power at her will, swallowing most of Lloyd's beam with her own.

However, she felt like something was wrong.

Lloyd was intelligent. The entire point of clashing with her was to protect the realm from shattering, yet he let it be destroyed so easily...

As the terrain shattered, its shards paused mid-air before shooting toward Lloyd and circulating around the palm of his hand.

And at that moment, it was as if time had stopped, with the only thing anyone could hear was the snap that followed the infinite silence.

[Void Walker Style]

[Black Hole Eclipse]

Color faded out of the world, and their area began to stretch infinitely, as a void overtook it, and an overwhelming darkness took control... A dark void that filled the sun setting in the west, making an abyss set upon the dungeon for the last time.

Chapter 99: Death's Door [1] - A Vampire's Demise

"You know, you sure don't die very easily. I would compare you to a cockroach, but that would be insulting their species." Lloyd sneered while looking at the half-dead Veronica, laying on the ground with only half her limbs.

His [Void Channel] form had ended after using [Black Hole Eclipse]. While he would have normally died after such an ability that not only put tremendous stress on his body, but also on his life force, he simply commanded the remaining energy from his awakening to complete its work.

He was healed in less than a minute, and he used the next 10 minutes to cultivate the energy and get new insights into the world of void energy. It did not take him much longer for him to finally reach the first commandment.

After looking at his watch that had seemingly stayed intact due to god's grace, he realized how important reaching the first commandment was, even for someone like him who could rival the second commandment, before he even reached the first.

[Name: Lloyd Elrod]

[Commandment: First - Initial Stage]

[Race: Void Walker]

[Class: Walker of Voids]

[Talent: 2-Star]

[Affinity: Shadows - Flames [New] - Void [New]]

[Passive Ability: Night Vision - Shadow Sustenance - Soundless Steps - Heat Resistance]

[Abilities: 4-Dimensional Thought [Lvl 3--->4] - Shadow Manipulation [New] - Flame Control [Lvl 3--->4] - Basic Lightning Control [Lvl 1--->2]

[Passive Race Ability: Monarch's Aura, Devour [New]]

[Race Abilities: Aspect of Void - Void Channel - Void Gaze - Void Step - Void Control [New]]

After reaching Veronica, he was surprised to see that she was still alive, but she might as well have been dead, since she wasn't fairs much better than a corpse.

While she would have been stark naked after such a deadly attack, Lloyd had the decency to cover her up by using his new [Shadow Manipulation] ability to carry a pair of clothes he was holding for Tina and dress her up with it.

Of course, she didn't deserve such decency, but Lloyd did it anyway. She was a warrior, the least he could do was kill her in a way decent to the spirit and will she fought with.

After the power of [Void Channel] disappeared, he found himself capable of thinking more clearly. Everything from the way she fought to the way she sacrificed her life force...

It all told him that she thought she was doing the right thing. This didn't mean that he would forgive her for her actions, nor did it mean that he wouldn't kill her once and for all, but for once, he understood her.

Looking at her regeneration, trying its very best to bring back the limbs she lost, he could not help but pity the woman before him.

"From a blood knight that everyone revered to this?" Lloyd asked, yet he did not get a reply.

However, Veronica did not need to speak for him to understand what she was trying to say. Her eyes rolled to look into his, and while he expected them to be filled with pain, anguish, desperation, or even suffering, all he saw was contempt.

Lloyd waited for a few more minutes, watching Veronica slowly heal before him, yet while her body was increasing in strength, her life force was dwindling, and her energy reserves had run dry.

Lloyd expanded his energy and life senses, a thing he had learned to do from Felix's extensive sense training. However, despite increasing his senses to their maximum range, he could only sense Tina, who seemed to have been knocked unconscious. She was very much alive, but it was not her who Lloyd was most worried about.

At the same time, Lloyd contemplated what to do with Veronica. He wanted to kill her, yet the human side of him was trying to find every reason why he shouldn't.

However, in the end, he made his choice. A choice that had been whispered in his ear ever since he saw the horrible state she was in.

'Vampires have very powerful healing abilities; some can heal even if you destroy everything but their heads. But Veronica is just a half-step third commandment. She will not survive destroying her heart and crushing her brain. However, you must use void energy.' Null explained.

'You finally came around on killing her?' Lloyd asked.

'I was never against the idea. However, I saw many advantages to keeping her around when she did not desire to kill us. A simple miscalculation on my end.' Null explained with his normal voice, completely void of emotion.

Taking in a deep breath, Lloyd pointed at her heart and closed his eyes. This would be his first kill on a sentient creature, so he made sure to brace himself for what would come next.

A small amount of void energy built up at the tip of his finger before he chose to release it, and when he did, the ball of violet energies shot through her heart, the sound of searing skin and boiling blood forever ingrained into his mind.

However, he was not done. Creating another ball, he shot it into Veronica's head and out of the other end, instantly melting her brain while shooting the remaining amount of her brain matter through the other side, sprinkling the scorched land with the blood of a vampire.

It took a few seconds for Lloyd to regain control over his gag reflexes, but once he did, it did not take long for him to get used to the situation.

He had killed someone, but it wasn't nearly as dramatic or horrible as he thought it would be.

He always heard stories from adults around him about their first kills. Almost everyone said that they felt like a hole had opened up in their hearts the first time they committed such an act, while others, like his mother, had puked for days as they continued to replay the scene. It was the first time she realized she was probably not cut out for the military.

Yet Lloyd didn't feel any of that. He just felt sick for a moment, and that was it.

Maybe it was because he had killed monsters and animals before, or maybe it was because he had killed a goblin before, so it didn't feel nearly as bad as it should.

"Why didn't I gain anything. Are you sure she's dead?" Lloyd asked when seeing that he hadn't gained void energy from her kill, nor did he receive any abilities.

'I assume that due to her nature as a vampire, she is already considered dead. However, it could also be due to her having destroyed her life force to a point where it had become unsalvagable.' Null explained with his same old dull voice.

After shooting Veronica another six times just to stay safe, Lloyd also drew to the same conclusion.

While Lloyd didn't know it, something about him had changed at that moment. His voice had changed slightly, his every word sounding slightly more disconnected and distant than the last, and his mind became slightly more calculated and less emotional.

Chapter 100: Death's Door [2] - Secrets [1]

After shooting Veronica another six times just to stay safe, Lloyd also drew to the same conclusion.

While Lloyd didn't know it, something about him had changed at that moment. His voice had changed slightly, his every word sounding slightly more disconnected and distant than the last, and his mind became slightly more calculated and less emotional.

He was still nothing like null; however, in a way, his very ego grew and further from Null.

Lloyd's care for those he loved grew, yet at the same time, his trust in others dwindled.

His aura had also changed. Before, it was almost warm and soft, yet now it felt more jagged and sharp.

Stepping toward a certain direction, Lloyd expanded his senses once more before using [Void Step] to travel several meters. Yet, no matter how much effort he put into attempting to find Felix, he couldn't sense his energy signature, nor could he feel his life energy.

"The fight between Veronica and me completely changed the landscape of this dungeon. I can't even retrace our steps because the land around us was either scarred permanently or scorched beyond recognition.

The worst-case scenario made his chest hurt and his sweat run cold. However, for now, he had to stop worrying about those he couldn't find, and start caring for those that were still with him.

Taking another [Void Step], Lloyd appeared before Tina's unconscious body.

"It's okay... It's going to be alright." Lloyd whispered while slowly carrying her to his chest.

He didn't know how using [Void Step] with a human would affect them, especially when their condition is as bad as Tina's.

Despite deactivating her final spell, the damage had already been done, and half her hair had remained silver. He was no expert when it came to healing, so even though he could feel her life force being much weaker than her earlier counterpart, he did not have the knowledge necessary to diagnose her, or at least see how badly she had destroyed her life force.

Null was no help, either. He cared for no one but Lloyd and himself, and the only reason he cared for Lloyd was because Lloyd was the dominant personality and the fact that he shared a body with him.

Picking her up, Lloyd summoned his shadow wings; unlike before, where [Shadow Wings] were just an ability he could use, he felt like he now had much more control over them after all his abilities had combined to create [Shadow Manipulation].

Flapping his wings, Lloyd held Tina gently, allowing her to lean on his chest as he shot through the sky at Mach speeds.

Lloyd tried his best to keep Tina as comfortable as possible, yet despite it being slow, he could feel her life force weakening. She needed urgent care to stabilize her condition.

Every second felt like torture for Lloyd. He blamed himself for everything despite it not all being his fault. Tina had already sacrificed a large portion of her life force for him, so if he let her die, he would never forgive himself.

Dozens of questions passed through his mind throughout the flight.

"Why didn't I kill Veronica straight away?"

"Why did I hesitate to kill her in the end?"

"Why didn't I activate void channel straight away?"

Every question seemed to have an answer that indirectly blamed him for what happened with Tina.

"Halt! Do not move a muscle. State your name, age, and class. We will then conduct a search-"

"Move."

Lloyd's voice boomed in every direction. Despite it being low and seemingly neutral in tone, his words were as heavy as a mountain and as powerful as the force of a dungeon's collapse.

The men before him were simply peak first commandment individuals. They were not expected to fight any of the monsters, yet most of them had classes that were helpful when it came to doing recon.

Only one of them was a half-step second commandment, yet before they could see how strong Lloyd was by scanning him with their magical senses, they felt his killing intent-laced words smash into them with the aura of someone who could only be in the second commandment or higher.

Lloyd shot past them without any more problems occurring. Of course, they did not wait another moment after they regained control of their bodies to inform their commanders of an oncoming second commandment human holding an injured woman.

It took a few more minutes for Lloyd to finally reach the spatial tear he had come from, yet when he reached it, it no longer looked like a 4-meter-tall tear in space. It now

looked like an open wound. As if someone had stuck their fingers into the tear and expanded it to the size of a football pitch laying on its side.

The time it took to get to the spacial tear was definitely a lot less than it was when they walked for 3 months, but that was mostly because they were walking in a general direction, only on days while stopping every now and then to fight monsters.

When he was within a couple miles of the large spatial tear, several individuals shot into the air before flying toward him at speeds that were definitely moving much faster than anything he could do, even while using [Void Channel]. Even then, it did not seem like they were flying at even 10% of their maximum speeds.

Several men in military clothing shot out of the forest below him and quickly surrounded him from all sides. Unlike the ones from before, all those around him now were at least at the initial stages of the topaz seal or higher.

Landing on the ground softly, Lloyd wrapped his wings around his front to protect Tina while expanding his shadow in all directions.

Several eyes seemed to peek out of the shadows every now and then, yet when the soldiers blinked, the eyes disappeared as if they had never existed in the first place.

"I am in no mood to play this game with you people." Lloyd muttered.

"The girl needs urgent help." Killing intent began to ooze out of Lloyd once more, this time to the full extent of his rage.

"If you do not let me pass...

I will not hesitate to slaughter all of you."

A cold shiver ran down all of their backs, and even though most of them didn't believe that a boy that seemed to be just as strong as them could kill all of them, they also felt confidence behind his words, as if he was stating a fact rather than just a blind threat.

His killing intent encapsulated the entire area as it merged with his [Monarch's Aura] to create a truly suffocating aura.

However, just when Lloyd was about to place Tina into his shadow and create himself some shadow claws, he heard a familiar voice that made his killing intent instantly disappear.

"Lloyd?" Olivia Elrod's voice ran through everyone's like the sound of a river echoing throughout the woods.

When Lloyd finally found the courage to look up and into his mother's eyes, he felt an ache where his heart would have been.

His mother slowly descended to the ground, and so did the other four. There stood his parents and his older sister, with Benjamin and Layla standing a couple of meters behind them, yet wearing the same expression as his parents.

"God... Fucking... Damnit"