

Abyssal 121

Chapter 121 - Clan Members

Dante has been monitoring Zatiel's condition from the beginning by using the Elder Brain, so he notices his advancement in Rank, and without delay, he increases the amount of energy that the tower was provided to him.

A golden whip comes from the Sunlight Core and a transparent one originating from the containers of natural energy reached Zatiel, charging in his body and consciousness with an immense amount of energy.

With this immense amount of energy at his disposal, Zatiel's promotion to Rank 2 continued without any problem.

The amount of dark golden flames inside the domain started to increase to the point that they covered the figure of Zatiel and the Nether Crow, and it continued until even the massive figure of the Undying Leviathan vanished from sight.

The amount of dark golden flames continued increasing, and it reached the point that the domain could not contain them, and some whips of fire were being discharged to the exterior.

When the horde saw this, most of them started to become nervous, as they could feel the immense amount of power that was in that fire and knew that it could kill most of them instantly but seeing that neither the kobolds nor the two people at the lead moved, they remained still.

The hours passed, and the amount of dark golden flames inside the domain continued increasing, releasing more whips of flames to the exterior that extended for dozens of meters.

The members of the horde that were seeing this immense ball of flames, had the illusion of being in the presence of a dark golden sun that was releasing solar flares.

It was on the third day, since Zatiel started his advance to Rank 2, that the amount of fire inside the domain reached a point, where the whips of flames it released, due to its inability to contain all that power, extended for almost one hundred meters.

Seeing this, the members of the horde started to feel fear, as the domain of dark golden fire gave them the feeling it was going to explode at any time and incinerate their bodies, but seeing that the elders of their tribes remained quiet, they just waited.

It wasn't that the elders of their tribes were not worried about the danger that the domain of fire present to them, but they did not believe that the man that was sent to recruit their tribes only did it so they will die, not to mention that they were in his tower and his people were together with them.

When the domain shrinks it to almost half its size, an immense burst in power was felt inside it, and like the members of the horde feared, the dark golden flames exploded, covering everything in a radius of one thousand meters instantly.

The people in the horde started to scream, as some parents were trying to grab their children, but before the hysteria could grow up, a harsh bird cry and monstrous roar were heard.

"ROOOAAARRR!!!"

"AWW! AWW!"

The might inside the cry and roar was immense and made all the members of the horde freeze, and they felt their blood telling them they were in the presence of a superior being.

It was only now that they had a moment to see their surroundings and really feel the effect of the flames in their bodies that they realized that no damage at all was done to them.

The golden flames inside the domain may have been fused with the abyssal fire, but it did not mean that it loses its healing abilities. All the opposite they were increased, and the members of the horde were feeling that now.

The wounds and damage done to their bodies by decades of fights and living in a horrible environment have been healed at an impressive speed.

Dante and Ezequiel had seen through the effects of the flames from the beginning so they did nothing and allow them to reach them, as for the kobolds, they had a blind trust in their Ancestor so they did not feel any sort of fear when they flame reached their bodies.

Of course, these effects were only due to Zatiel considering them as allies, if the dark golden fire were to touch his enemies, not only will the flames burn their bodies, but now it will also severely harm their consciousness.

Zatiel figure could be seen in the air, and the amount of power that was inside him had increased tremendously. There was no change in his body, besides the fact that his Eye of Life and Creation was now glowing even brighter and a great amount of energy was being contained in it.

He had his domain active, its diameter had reached five hundred meters and the power of the dark golden flames inside it was immense.

The Undying Leviathan and Nether Crow were no longer mere skeletons but fully developed now.

The Undying Leviathan was covered in blue scales and an extremely hard exoskeleton was covering his head and other parts of its body, where you could find weak spots like the neck. Its size had duplicated and its length was now two hundred meters.

As for the Nether Crow, its entire body was covered with feathers that seem to resemble obsidian crystals. Its six eyes were red, all with different forms of inscriptions inside them, and there was also an enormous red eye on each of its wings, carrying the same kind of inscription.

Despite the fact that they were incarnations made of energy and not truly alive, one could feel some form of vitality and life force inside these creatures thanks to the Law of Life and Law of Creation that Zatiel golden fire carried.

Zatiel landed in the head of the Undying Leviathan, and the Nether Crow shrunk itself before sitting on his shoulder.

The Undying Leviathan waved its fins, and with impressive speed, it moved its thousands of tons of body carrying the domain with him, like if it was swimming in a sea of dark golden flames, until it was in front of the horde.

Zatiel resembles a divine god, with his body being bathed in dark golden flames, riding such a marvelous creature, and having another on his shoulder.

"From now on you will be part of my clan, there are several rules that you must follow and the most important ones are these two: My orders are absolute and no infighting is allowed. Anyone that break those rules will die"

Zatiel's words were firm, and it was obvious that he will not allow any refusal.

Although being punished by death if you disobey someone's order is harsh, the members of the horde did not have a problem with it, since they were going to be under his leadership, and a true leader will never allow any sort of insubordination among the people under him.

What surprised them was the fact that he was forbidding infighting since it wasn't uncommon for those that recruit such a great number of people to promote battles among them, so they could eliminate the weaker ones.

This rule made a lot of the smaller tribes happy since it will mean they will have time to grow without the fear of being attacked by the rest.

As the members of the horde were talking among each other, one person walks to Zatiel direction and stops right in front of the Undying Levithan head.

The one who walked was the elder of the gnolls tribe and despite him trying to stay calm, being in front of a creature that could swallow him was terrifying, but still, he breathed deeply before bowing.

"My Lord, I am Knox. May I ask you some questions?"

This attracted the attention of every member of the horde since they wanted to see how Zatiel acted with those of a different race.

The prejudice that Magus had shown them during their entire life was great, due to them having weak bloodlines and a poorly developed civilization.

But to Zatiel, things like that were meaningless since he himself was of a different race than human, and no matter how weak their bloodlines are, in the future they could improve it or right away change it if they become Neo-Demon.

So without any sign of dissatisfaction, he spoke.

"A record that stipulates the rules and its operations will be given to you along with the Path Technique and other items, and it should answer any sort of question you may have. Since you were brave enough to stand in front of me and are showing enough respect, I will answer your question myself, but be concise."

When Knox hears the way Zatiel spoke, and the way he was treating him, he calms down greatly and he becomes excited when he finds out they will give them the Path Technique immediately without any sort of trial.

But he focuses and proceeds to make the question that generated the greater anxiety among the horde.

"What will be our status in the clan, and what jobs we will have to perform."

Your position in the organization and whether or not you will be forced to do dangerous missions was something that anyone joining a new power will ask themselves.

"Every one of you is currently an 'outer member' of the Daybreak Clan. To advance to the position of 'inner member', you must reach Rank 1 using the Sunlight Champion Path Technique that will be given to you. How to reach the next levels, as well as their privileges and responsibilities will be in the record."

Zatiel words were loud, and every member of the horde heard them.

Happiness appeared on the gnoll's face when he heard this. What Zatiel was describing was practically a meritocracy, where they will be rewarded by their actions and it will not take into consideration their origin or race.

That was something that Knox was more than willing to accept, but he did not lose focus and waited for the next answer.

"As for your jobs, I will not force one on you. The tower will have a list with all sorts of missions, you can choose among them. Each mission will give you a certain amount of points that can be used to buy resources or use the facilities in the tower. You could also trade them directly for magic crystals."

When they hear this, not only Knox but every member of the horde smiled as they felt the stress leaving their body, now that they know that their biggest fear was not going to happen.

Although those missions will obviously carry some sort of danger, they can choose by themselves whether or not they want to face those trials and will not be forced to be cannon fodder.

"Thank you, my Lord."

Knox bowed again and this time the sincerity in his action was greater since none of the fear from the beginning was present.

"Follow my rules. Work hard and I can guarantee that your path to power will not be hindered by anyone."

After saying those words, Zatiel signals Dante to continue, before going back to the tower accompanied by Ezequiel.

Chapter 122 - Rank 3 Runemaster

A year and a half had passed from the moment the first tribes of Wasteland reached the Daybreak Magic Tower and became part of the Daybreak clan.

Great changes had happened in the territories around the tower since now there was a city built around it, populated for thousands of people of dozens of different races.

This city did not have an official name at first, but due to the fact that there was a golden light always immersing it and most of its inhabitants having the ability to release golden light from inside their bodies, it was called the City of the Sun.

Due to the constant recruitment made from the Wasteland and the news about the great quality of life that people of diverse races could have inside the clan, the number of tribes that joined was huge and it did not take long for the number of people forming part of the Daybreak clan to reach over ten thousand.

From time to time you could see some Magus coming to the tower and buying all types of items.

They were not members of the clan, but external people that were using the tower to buy all sorts of articles, since like most, the Daybreak Magic Tower worked as a commercial location open for everyone.

Despite the tower being quite new, the amount of Magus that were buying stuff in it was not small and the reason was due to the price for Rank 1 runes, magic equipment and potions were incredibly low.

Dante had created a factory in the level where the warehouse was and in there, with the use of the Elder Brain and automatons, was making all these items.

Of course, even with the Elder Brain, the ability to start creating Rank 1 runes and other stuff out of nowhere was impossible, but Zatiel, Sophia, and Ezequiel had uploaded their memories about their profession and the diverse amount of things they created in it.

With that information, Dante used the Elder Brain to make those automatons copy the patterns and movements he had recorded in his memory and create the magical equipment, runes, and potions.

Due to they being only copies and not being created by someone with actual expertise, the quality of these items were average, but since there was almost no expense in creating them, besides the value of their raw materials, the price at which they were sold was very low, and their quantities were tremendous so the net income that the tower gained was immense.

One thing interesting was that every Magus that visited the tower behaved very carefully when they interacted with the members of the clan.

This attitude was due to the events that happened not long after the first tribes of Wasteland joined the Daybreak clan.

A group of Magi, in which there was a Rank 2 Magus, were visiting the City of the Sun, and a group of children from the frog-people race passed by their side.

The children didn't do anything to them, but these Magus, especially the one at Rank 2, were extremely evil and vicious, and seeing a group of individuals of what they considered an inferior race near them infuriated them.

The Rank 2 Magus did not say anything and sent a spell with enough power to disintegrate the bodies of those children. In his mind, this was a fair punishment to an individual of a race like that for daring to be near him.

There was no way that these children could survive the attacks of a Rank 2 Magus, but luckily for them, on each of their hands was what they called a Sun Tadpole which has been monitoring them and their surroundings at all times.

Before the spell of the Magus could touch the children, a beam of golden light was fired from the Sunlight Core and landed in their bodies, covering in a golden membrane and protecting them from any damage.

Despite being a vicious and cruel person, the Magus was not stupid and understood immediately that the leader of the clan values the life of these children greatly. And by the power he just saw in the beam of light, he knew that it was more than enough to kill him.

This group of Magi were preparing to escape from the City of the Sun, but before they could leave, all of them feel a pair of crimson eyes looking at them, knocking unconscious all those Rank 1 Magus immediately and although the one at Rank 2 was able to withstand a couple of second, his fate was the same.

When they woke up, they were at the periphery of the city floating in the sky, with their extremities extended, and their energy and body paralyzed

The Rank 2 Magus immediately started to scream that they should be released or else their family head will come to look for them and the price they will pay was something they could not afford.

The answer he got were small threads of a dark liquid infiltrating his blood vessels, as well as the ones on his companions.

All of them started to scream immediately once the Styx water entered their bodies, and started to rot them from the inside out, but despite the immense pain they were feeling, the water never touched their vital organs, ensuring that they could live for a long time.

It was on the third day from the moment these groups of Magus started to scream due to the horrible torture, that an old man had come to the city.

This man was the patriarch of the family to which this group was part of, and when he saw the state of his descendants, he became furious.

He was ready to take the members of his family away and destroy the city under them, for daring to harm his people but before he could even charge a spell, from the Sunlight Core, a dozen beams of light were fired against him.

The man was confident in his abilities and was sure that the power of a newly made magic tower could not harm him.

Due to his overconfident attitude, by the time he felt the power in those beams of light, it was too late, and due to the amazing accuracy of those attacks, all the twelve beams reached his body, creating an immense explosion of golden flames.

By the time his figure was visible again, the Rank 3 Magus only had the upper side of his body left, and even that was badly wounded, so without a second thought, he immediately ran away.

Unfortunately for the man, just like his people he was a wicked individual and the number of enemies he had was not small, so when they found out about his condition, they immediately attacked him, killing not only him but also his entire family.

As for those being tortured in the sky above the City of the Sun, they lived for another entire month of pure pain before dying.

A family headed by a Rank 3 Magus had a lot of power in the Aeternum Empire so when the news that they were exterminated due to the events that started with a member of this one trying to harm children of another race part of the Daybreak clan, it raises a huge commotion around the empire.

The name of Zatiel Daybreak was already known throughout the empire due to his marvelous rune master skill and the events happening in the expedition of the fallen star where he killed two Eye Lords, displaying monstrous talent by jumping an entire Rank in battle power.

And now, just a couple of years later, he has established a thriving clan with more than ten thousand members and the power to kill Rank 3 life forms if they try to invade his territory.

The fact that he was able to achieve all of this, and not even being forty years old, made a lot of people wondering how could someone be so perfect.

Although some people on the empire claimed that he obtained all of it thanks to him being under the leadership of Heinz, those who know better understood that the relationship between them was not so simple.

Regardless of what the heads of those families and clans thought, they made sure that their people understood that if they offended the Daybreak clan or harm their members, then they could be considered dead since no one will dare to try to rescue them, so they must be very careful when they visit the City of the Sun.

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Zatiel was in his laboratory, and there was an immense pile with all sorts of material on one side and a bunch of runes inscribed on the skin of magic creatures on the other.

He knew that the amount of time left before the invasion started was not enough to increase his body transformation as a Neo-Demon nor to increase his energy pools, so he focused all of his time in two goals.

One of those goals was to increase his skills as a Runemaster and the other was to reach Rank 1 Animus, so he could use his Mind Force without the need of tapping into the mind magic of the Elder Brain since he could generate it on his own.

Luckily, he could advance in both of them at the same time by having his Mind Force activate to increase his body functions and concentration, increasing the speed at which he could practice his rune crafting as well the quality of it.

Zatiel's abilities as a Rank 2 Runemaster had reached his peak long ago and the only reason he was not able to progress was due to his energy shortage, so he was able to become a Rank 3 Runemaster very soon after advancing to Rank 2 Neo-Demon.

What he wanted to do was create Rank 3 Runic Set for him, Ezequiel, and Sophia, and although the amount of time they will be able to have it active at the beginning will be less than thirty seconds before being completely exhausted, it will be an excellent trump card.

The runic set he had in mind was very complicated, and he needed more practice so he had been creating dozens Rank 2 Runic sets for the Neo-Demons as well hundreds of Rank 1 Runic sets for the Sunlight Champions that will be joining him in the invasion.

Even though he would have wanted for the Sunlight Champions to also use Rank 2 Runic sets, they could not handle that amount of depletion in their vitality and energy.

The ones that the kobold will use are only Low Rank 2, since that is the maximum they can handle unless they wanted to be drained in less than a minute, and in this world war the fights will not be short and the number of enemies they will have to face will be hundreds in each great battle.

Zatiel was preparing to start a new runic set when he heard a voice in his head.

"Father, the members of the Scientia Kingdom have arrived and they bring the information that you wanted."

Dante has been waiting for Zatiel to be unoccupied before contacting him since he did not want to create a problem during his work.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he heard that, and a solemn expression appeared on his face as well as immense interest could be seen in his eyes.

"Bring them here. I want to speak to them immediately"

"Yes, father."

"They arrived just in time, or else they would have to wait until I came back from the war. Let's see what information they have over the event that ended up in my demise as an Abyssal Lord.'

Chapter 123 - Incarnation Of Death And Destruction

Zatiel along with Nathan, David, and Henry were in a hall that lacked any sort of decoration, and the only things you could find in it were some chairs and a table.

This was a place meant to receive visits, and due to Zatiel's lack of interest for any sort of fancy things, he didn't bother with decorating it.

"I must say that I am impressed by how far you have advanced in less than two years since we built the tower. The people under you have reached a number above ten thousand, and your organization and strategies are very useful since I can see the separation between the races is being erased."

There was a clear expression of admiration on the faces of Nathan as he spoke.

When they arrived at the City of the Sun, the three Magus could not help but be surprised by how good the quality of life was.

What impresses them the most was the fact that the diverse races interacted with each other and did not confine themselves to their own people, something very common to see in organizations that had groups with different origins.

The reason for their unity was due to the rewards being multiplied by a factor of 1.5 every time once more than one race was part of a group that performed a mission.

In normal missions, there was not much effect, but in those that they risked their lives and had to always have the back of the other, the bonds that were created were very deep, and something that created reverberations among the entire members of their tribes.

That was only one of the strategies that Dante put in motion to motivate the thousands of members of the clan to not only increase their power as individuals but also as a single entity that can work as one, under the leadership of someone.

To achieve that type of goal, an intense sense of belonging must be created in the diverse tribes and races, so they see the clan not only as an organization that they joined but a home for which they are willing to die.

Dante chose to create a sense of safety and happiness among the people of the diverse races, and he approached that by focusing on their children.

The events in which the Daybreak clan chose to torture a group of Magus that had a Rank 2 among them, and fight against a Rank 3 Magus all because they dare try to harm a couple of frog-people children made all the races extremely satisfied.

More plans were made after this, in which the children could attend a school where they were taught all types of magic knowledge, history, war strategies among other things.

Although the children did not find this very useful, rewards were implemented so those who prove their hard work will obtain help from the Sunlight Core, to make their advance as Sunlight Champion easier.

The satisfaction that the parents and elders of the tribes feel seeing their young ones not only safely increase in power but also obtain the skill so they could choose all types of paths in the future was immense.

Seeing their families and friends grow, in a place where they were safe and allowed them to increase their power, made those races that were fighting just to survive not too long ago feel like they were in a dream.

Zatiel did not have much to say about Nathan's compliments since from the moment the first tribes arrived at the tower, he handed all the responsibilities of management to Dante.

The boy was perfect for the job thanks to the Elder Brain allowing him to do thousands of tasks at the same time, displaying one hundred percent of his abilities.

"Thank, I don't want to be rude, but I have a lot of things to do and too little time, so we should go right to business."

Zatiel did not like courtesy, especially when he had so much work left, but since he had a good impression of these people, he was being polite.

"Oh, yes. Sorry for the delay but the information that you wanted, is even more special than I thought, and although your payment will be enough, the way to deliver the information will be through this."

Nathan took a white orb from his rings carrying all sorts of inscriptions over it.

Zatiel was surprised when he saw the orb since even with all his knowledge, he had no idea what it was.

But Nathan immediately explained its effect and why he was using it to give the information.

"This is known as the orb of distortion, and when I activate it, the message with the information that you want will be reproduced, but although you will have complete access to that information if you

try to share it with someone else, your memories about that information will be clouded. Are you still willing to go with the transaction?"

Nathan explained very carefully the effect of the orb and was waiting for Zatiel's answer.

Zatiel was impressed with the effect of the orb, since to be able to install such an impressive and precise effect on an object, the person who built it has to have a mastery over the laws equal to a Being of Laws.

"Can I have more people hear this information?"

"Up to four people besides you can hear it," Nathan relaxed greatly when he heard Zatiel answer since it meant that he was willing to continue with the purchase.

Zatiel nodded and sent a message to Ezequiel, Sophia and Dante to come to the hall before passing a crystal to Nathan.

"There is the payment."

The Magus smiled when he obtained the crystal, and after a quick check, he saved it in his spatial ring.

The three Neo-Demons arrive immediately and Zatiel proceeds to explain why he calls them and the importance of the information through the Chaotic-Core.

"The information that we are about to obtain will help us understand the current situation on the Abyss and the Nine Hells, and will help us in case we made some incursion into those planes."

The expression of the three become very serious when they hear that, since they understand that their race has a direct connection with the Abyss, and the usefulness of knowing the condition of the plane was immense, so they just nodded and proceeded to sit down.

"You can start."

Zatiel gave the signal to Nathan and he immediately sent his energy into the orb, making it act.

The orb raises into the air, and after a second a voice comes out. Despite being only a recording, the wisdom in it was so immense that you could feel it.

It was clear that whoever recorded his voice in it, was someone very powerful and whose knowledge greatly surpassed most Being of Laws.

"The Blood Wars is the ancient and endless conflict among the two great fiend planes of the universe, the Nine Hells of Baator populated by the cunning and lawful evil, the devils, and the Infinite Layer of the Abyss home of the mad and chaotic evil, the demons. This fight has existed from the Beginning of Time before the Magi World was even created.

Other evil races had also meddled in this conflict, like the inhabitants of Pandemonium and Hades, but they merely acted as backstage players. The truly involved parties have always been the devils and demons.

Its origin and why even after billions of years it has not stopped were things that have created hundreds of hypotheses among those who research it. My personal opinion is based on three points, geography, idealism, and power."

When it reached this part, Zatiel's eyes narrowed since as someone that was a main character in the Blood Wars, he knew that this individual's understanding of the conflict was very deep.

"The two planes were connected by the Styx River, and this connection was stable enough to let even billions of demons and devil use it, to sail into the other plane and wreak havoc, and since unlike portal, there was no payment needed, even Rank 1 fiend could use it.

As for idealism, both fiend races believe that they represent the epitome of evil, with the demon defending chaotic evil and the devil supporting lawful evil, making the two races hate each other the moment they are born.

As for the third point and the reason I think Abyssal Lords and Archdevils truly care for this war, was that when a demon kills a devil and vice versa, they become stronger and their soul becomes purer, helping them advance in the Ranks. The reason why this happens, according to my understanding is that in one point devils and demons were a single mighty fiend race, that for an unknown reason split and now when one of these fiends kill its counterparts, they become closer to their origin."

If before he was surprised, now Zatiel was shocked since what this person just spoke was one of the greatest secrets of the universe, and although he made some mistakes, he was still very close to the truth.

Zatiel had to admit that when it comes to knowledge, this person was possibly the greatest holder in the universe.

"The Blood Wars mostly affected the first of the Nine Hells, Avernus, and the top sixty layers of Abyss, creating great destruction in these two areas and damaging their origins, hence the lack of guarding level Being of Laws in those places.

Despite the great implications that the Blood Wars had, and that it generated ripples that affected the entire universe, it was very rare to see Archdevils and Abyssal Lords act, since the way these fiends achieve their Rank was by signing a contract with their home planes to become guardians of their respective layer fusing their souls with the origin of these, making their power outside them greatly diminished.

But all of that changed when he appeared, the first Abyssal Lord in the history of the universe that achieved the Rank of a Being of Laws, by his own means, without the need to seek the help of the Abyss.

The one whose actions created such big repercussions, that the entire universe was affected by them, the ruler of the first seventy layers of the Abyss, although no one knows his name, due to his actions he was given the title of Incarnation of Death and Destruction!"

Chapter 124 - Transforming Hell Into The Abyss

"The Incarnation of Death and Destruction not only was able to become a Being of Laws by his own means, having a power that belongs only to him and that it did not diminish no matter what happened with the Abyss but also, like the rest of the Abyssal Lords, he was able to channel the Origin Power of the layers that he ruled.

Even though the first sixty layers of Abyss, that were ruled by him, had their origin damaged due to the billions of years of fights among the devils and demons, the increase in power that he could obtain by channeling their Origin Power, was enough to make him virtually undefeatable in them.

And that was even more true in the layers from sixty-one to seventy that had their origin intact.

The origin of this Abyssal Lord was unknown and trying to find anything about him was practically impossible. According to my research, he can use a special law that allows him to find out those that had a connection with him, so he used that to track them down and erases anyone who knew anything about him from existence, making his identity an absolute mystery.

To this day, even after the things he did, no one truly knows his appearance due to him always being covered in shadows made from his laws."

Zatiel was once again surprised by this man's wisdom.

He finally accepted that this man was someone that had knowledge that could not be measured and proceeded to remain calm as he heard the recording.

"Due to him ruling the layers of the Abyss in which the Blood Wars happened, he was a central character in it, and the number of devils that died by his hand could be easily counted in billions.

It was a one hundred thousand years after he ascended to Abyssal Lord, an age that could be considered extremely young compared to the other Abyssal Lords that had lived for hundreds of millions of years, that he made the unthinkable and alone charged to Avernus.

Despite the first of the Nine Hells having its origin damaged, its size was not inferior to a High World and was able to create a few Archdevils of the level of Being of Laws.

These Archdevils could use the Origin Power of Avernus to increase their powers and because they thought that the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was just like the rest of the chaotic and mad Abyssal Lords, only two of them went to intercept him.

These actions were also motivated by the Archdevil's neurotic and scheming mind, making it very difficult for them to work in big groups since they always thought that others would attack them.

Although their way of thinking was not wrong since history has proven them right in more than one time.

These two Archdevils were average in fighting power compared to those of the same Rank, so they acted just like what you would expect from their race and developed all types of machinations, creating traps and ambushes along the path of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, to weaken him before attacking.

Unfortunately for them, they underestimated the might of the only Abyssal Lord that was not shackled to the layers he ruled, and by using pure brute force, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction broke all obstacles on his path to Avernus.

The moment he entered the first level of Hell, he tracked down the responsible for his problem and killed them before the rest of the Archdevils could do anything.

An Archdevil like any other Being of Laws is extremely difficult to kill, and since they died in Avernus, in whose origin their soul was fused, they should have been able to revive without any

external help in a couple of thousand years. Of course, they would have been very weak at first and it would have taken millions of years for them to be at their peak again.

But the Incarnation of Death and Destruction made honor to his title, and although no one knows how, after he killed those Archdevils, their souls that should be resting in Avernus's origin disappeared.

This news immediately made those Archdevils, that thought themselves eternal as long they remained inside Baator, panic and after some discussion and planning, an army of billions of devil headed by five Archdevils marched against this Abyssal Lord.

These Archdevils knew that even if this army of devils had reached such an immense number, they would never be able to truly harm the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, and the only reason they brought them was so they could drain some of his energy.

As the army advanced, the Archdevils were ready to chase the Incarnation of Death and Destruction for hundreds and maybe thousands of years, employing all sorts of tricks.

But even after finding that such an immense force was tracking him, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction did nothing but wait for them in the peak of the Pillar of Skulls, a mountain made out of the head of the devils and demons killed in the Blood Wars.

When the army finally reached the Pillar of Skulls and saw the Incarnation of Death and Destruction just sitting there, even though they were literally billions against one, all of those devils and even the Archdevils, hesitated to march forward.

Unlike the other Abyssal Lords that gave an aura of evil cruelty, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was more similar to a black hole, a force of universal destruction, emotionless and indifferent to any form of life, something born with the single purpose of erasing existence.

It was only after one of the Archdevil armed himself with courage, that he gave the order, and being forced by their lawful nature, the devils charged against what they knew was their end.

The battle was so intense that everything in a radius of ten million kilometers was destroyed in the first couple of minutes.

Even for someone as mighty as the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, fighting five Archdevils after disintegrating an army of billions of devils was too much.

But just as the fight was about to end, and the Archdevils were practically burning their energy to give the finishing blow, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction channeled the Origin Power of Avernus, increasing his power tremendously.

No one knows how it was possible, but the Incarnation of Death and Destruction essentially broke the rules of the universe and was able to channel the power of Baator for himself, something only Archdevils should be able to do.

When the five Archdevils realized the immense increase in power that he obtained, all of them panicked and try to run, unfortunately for them, they have been to focus on winning and the distance between them and the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was too small, not to mention that the energy they had left was pitiful.

The Incarnation of Death and Destruction killed the five of them, and just like before, their souls vanished from Avernus's origin.

When the events of this fight were known, it shook the devils of the Nine Hells to their core since an Abyssal Lord was able to use the power of their own plane to kill them.

There was a great number of Abyssal Lords that were burning with greed when they found this since they wanted that power for themselves, but even when they were in Abyss none of them could face the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, and if they were to go to Avernus to question him, they were sure that they will die for angering this force of the universe.

A massive invasion happened after that when the Incarnation of Death and Destruction made all the demons that inhabited the layers dominated by him, to come to Avernus.

If an army of thousands of billions of demons tried to enter Avernus, the Archdevils would attack them immediately, but with the Incarnation of Death and Destruction protecting them, they were powerless to do anything.

Once this demonic legion reached Avernus, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction immediately led them to attack the sanctuary of the Creator of the Evil Dragonkind.

That fight was one of the greatest that has happened in the history of the universe, involving more than one hundred thousand billion fiends and generating such great destruction that some pieces of Avernus were broken and lost in the void.

On the ground demons and devil were killing each other, performing a scene of such butchery that affected the laws of the plane itself.

But the most and maybe only important fight was happening millions of kilometers above them between a black hole and a five-headed dragon.

The Creator of the Evil Dragonkind was one of the mightiest Archdevils that existed and his control over the Origin Power of Avernus was superior to any other devil.

But the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was able to channel exactly the same amount of Origin Power that the seven Archdevils he killed had control when they were alive, making him superior.

After a fight that threatened to destroy Avernus itself, the Creator of the Evil Dragonkind was killed and his soul vanished from the plane's origin.

Her death was the event that started the period known as The Blight of the Nine Hells, the era where the devils, the race that is the nightmare of countless planes and worlds felt what it means to be a prey and felt fear every single second of their life.

After achieving victory, the first thing the Incarnation of Death and Destruction did was to establish his fortress in the place where the sanctuary of the recently deceased Archdevil was.

This action created severe repercussions among devils since that was the place that connected Avernus with the second of the Nine Hells, Dys.

The demons of Abyss continue arriving without end, and the mission given by their lord was to start the genocide of the devil race in Avernus.

Once the Incarnation of Death and Destruction healed from his last fight, he joined his legion and started to hunt every Archdevil that remained in Avernus.

For the next five hundred thousand years, a massacre happened in Avernus until it reached the point when the entire devil race was exterminated and replaced by demons, transforming this, the first of the Nine Hells into what it seems another layer of the Abyss.

Once he obtained complete control over Avernus, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction started to send his legion into Dys, making all the inhabitants of the second level of the Nine Hells feel absolute terror."

Chapter 125 - Universal Existence

Sophia, Ezequiel, Dante, and even those with a pacifistic nature like Nathan, David, and Henry could not help but feel admiration when they heard the recording.

No matter their personal opinion about the actions of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was, they felt great respect for someone, who by himself and without the help of anyone, was able to influence the outcome of a war that as extended for billions of years and who could make all the devils of the Nine Hells of Baator trembled when they think of him.

You could even detect awe in the voice recorded by the mighty being, who had investigated him.

The only one that maintained an indifferent expression was Zatiel, but that didn't mean he did not feel anything, it was just he did not want to show them to the rest.

The seven of them remained silent as the voice continued speaking.

"When the Archdevils of Dys, saw the demonic legions that had already filled Avernus reach the level of Hell that they dominated, they acted immediately and kill all of them before they could establish a stronghold and give the Incarnation of Death and Destruction the opportunity of arriving unhindered.

But even though they killed millions of them, the endless legions continue marching forward, without fear, like pure killing machines.

The Archdevils understood that even if they kill every demon that marches to Dys, they will only be treating the symptoms and not the disease since the Incarnation of Death and Destruction could always make more demons of the Abyss reach Avernus and follow the path of those who had just died.

The only way to truly stop these legion's, was to regain control over Avernus, and erase every demon in there, but that would mean facing the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, who could now channel all the Origin Power the first level of Hell.

Even if it were to mean the death of their race, no devil will ever sacrifice himself for others, so in the end they could only kill the demons that arrived at Dys and plan for the time when the Incarnation of Death and Destruction arrives.

Once he obtained complete control over Avernus, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction spent the next fifty thousand years creating a runic formation that covered the entire level, and once it was completed he left the Nine Hells of Baator.

He did not return to the Abyss but instead went to Hades, the home plane of the neutral evil fiend race, the yugoloths.

The yugoloths had always played a very important role in the Blood Wars, second only to devil and demons, working mostly as mercenaries, but sometimes they acted as the hand in the shadows that seek to control the outcome of the battles as they see fit.

They have worked very hard to make the illusion that they are fiends whose only purpose in life was satisfying their greed, but in reality they were a manipulative and secretive race that saw every conflict between fiends as something they should rightfully manipulate and control.

The Altraloths, are the leaders of the yugoloths, but even these extremely narcissistic and arrogant creatures knew that there was no way they could manipulate someone as the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, and they feared that he had come to their plane to perform some type of retaliation for their race involvement in the Blood Wars.

Even though they were Being of Laws, their battle power has always been weak and even with the help of the Origin Power of Hades, they could only equal a normal Abyssal Lord, but they knew that the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was everything but normal.

But to their luck, unlike his invasion in Avernus, where he killed a Being of Laws after another, in Hades the Incarnation of Death and Destruction restrained himself to explore the plane and disappeared from the eyes of everyone after a couple of years.

After one hundred years, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction appeared again, but he wasn't alone, accompanying him were hundreds of skinny fiends with grey skin, lanky and bony arms, a head that resembled the combination between the skull of goat and cattle and eyes completely empty of any sort of emotion.

The moment the Altraloths saw these creatures following the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, they were shocked beyond measure since they were the legendary fiend race known as baernaloths, their ancestors, and the ones who hold the title of The Creators of Evil.

The baernaloths were one of the universe's greatest mysteries, and just like the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, their origin is unknown. Despite their modest battle prowess, these creatures are one of the most feared fiend races that have ever existed.

They were creatures completely without emotions and were known for propagating anguish and discord throughout the universe, with a mechanic and systematic behavior, without a greater purpose or to seek sadistic satisfaction.

The reason for their title as The Creators of Evil was that they spawned a great number of the fiend races of the universe, and although they did not create the devils and demons, they indeed were the responsible for the birth of some of the most violent and powerful of their kind.

Due to their knowledge, the number of mighty individuals in the universe that have sought their help was not little, but they never helped those who they did not want to, and when they did, it was just some words and advice. As for using torture to force them, it was useless against this type of creatures who feel nothing.

But once again the impossible happened around the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, and he made hundreds of the creatures follow him. They did not go to Hell immediately, but instead explored hundreds of worlds and planes, abducting millions of creatures of all races, to the point that they even caused the extinction of some of them.

After immersing the universe in fear for hundreds of years, they entered Avernus and isolated themselves in the fortress that was created over the entrance to Dys.

For millions of years the Incarnation of Death and Destruction and The Creators of Evil did not show themselves, but the legion of demons never stopped charging into Dys, with the casualties reaching the trillions already.

At first, the Archdevils thought that this was some type of test that the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was doing to have a better idea of the power of Dys, but one day one of the most cunning Archdevils noticed something weird in one of the demons that arrived with a legion.

After analyzing him, he found out that this demon was just an empty shell without a soul, and whose blood was altered, being the combination of the blood of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction itself and billions of nanometric runic inscriptions.

When the rest of the Archdevils found out about this, they immediately investigated its effects and found out that whenever this blood was spilled in Dys, it fused itself with the origin of this level of Hell, changing it.

If the number of these type of demons had been greater, the Archdevils could notice it sooner, but by mix one of them in billions of demons, they remained hidden for so long, that even though they found out about them, it was too late, since the alteration to the origin of Dys was already done.

The Archdevils understood that their chances in a battle against the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, in which they could not use the Origin Power of Dys but he could, will be null.

It was a little time after the Archdevils found out about his scheme and the Incarnation of Death and Destruction left his fortress with his power increased tremendously. As for the Creators of Evil, those that enter the fortress never came out.

Without wasting time, he immediately assaulted Dys, and now with his power increased and control over the Origin Power, he was able to slaughter all the Archdevils in his path.

It took him a couple hundred of thousands of years, but just like Avernus, the devils of Dys were exterminated to the last one and replaced by demons.

Once he obtained complete control over Dys, he created the same immense runic formation that was in Avernus over it.

To the relief of the devils inside the third level of Hell, Minauros, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction did not send his legions to attack them and remained in Dys.

Millions of years passed, but the Incarnation of Death and Destruction remained inactive, always in Dys, something that made all those that saw him feel perplexed.

It wasn't until the first changes in the origin of Avernus and the first seventy layers of Abyss happened, that the Archdevils and Abyssal Lords understood what he was doing.

He was using those massive runic formations to extract the origin of the two first levels of Hell and the seventy layers of the Abyss dominated by him.

Although both Archdevils and Abyssal Lords could use the Origin Power of their planes to increase their battle might, it was just channeling that power and not making it their own, like the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was doing.

If the natural energies are the somatic cells who had already a purpose from the moment they are produced, creating water, air, fire, earth, and everything by following the matrix that is the laws, then the origin of a plane are the stem cells, the ones that gave birth to everything, create anything and it is what makes possible for a world and a plane to have life in it.

The actions of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction were equal to crippling these planes for billions of years, or maybe forever, and it could be considered a declaration of war against the inhabitants of them.

But by the time the Archdevils and Abyssal Lords realized the situation of their homes, more than fifty percent of the origin of Avernus, Dys, and the first seventy layers of the Abyss was absorbed, giving Incarnation of Death and Destruction enough power to challenge all of them.

If they could have made their difference aside and all of them attack the Incarnation of Death and Destruction together, working as one, without caring for their life, they could have been able to defeat him, but even with a threat like this, no devil or demon was willing to risk his life for the sake of others.

Years passed, and finally, after three million years, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction drained all the origin in the level of Hell and layers of Abyss marked by his runic formation, making them places devoid of any life and so weak, that pieces of them broke and fell into the void.

No one truly knows how powerful did the Incarnation of Death and Destruction become after absorbing so much power, but some think that he was able to become a mythical Universal Existence, a Rank 10 life form.

Chapter 126 - Battle At The End Of Hell

When Zatiel hears the recording assuming that the Incarnation of Death and Destruction had become a Universal Existence, he sighed and shook his head.

'Becoming a Universal Existence after swallowing the origin of two levels of Hell and seventy layers of the Abyss. What a joke. How could Rank 10 be so easy to achieve?.' There was a self-mocking expression on his face as he thought that.

The other six were too busy imagining the event that the recording was describing to notice Zatiel changes and they continued hearing the voice in the orb.

"In our universe, the highest peak of power has always been Rank 9. A level of power that when an individual reaches it, he immediately makes his world or plane a superior one.

But in the historical remains that you can find in the universe like The Exodus Ark, The World Tree and the holy training ground of the Heavenly race, Eden, all sorts of depictions and mention about Universal Existences have appeared.

A Universal Existence is someone whose every action can affect the entire universe and whose influence should expand into every world and plane that exists, but no one has ever heard about one of them appearing before.

Hundreds of possible reasons have been hypothesized about the absence of these beings, but there has never been a common conclusion.

When the Incarnation of Death and Destruction reached a level that we could only assume was the one referred to as Universal Existence, two main consequences were seen in the life of every being in the universe.

First, due to his actions in Abyss and Baator, these two great fiend planes have lost too much power, and they were crippled, making their invading forces not appear in any world or plane for a long time, especially when it came to devils.

The rest of the High Worlds and Planes from the universe saw all of their Beings of Laws return home and prepare their defenses.

The Being of Laws knew that their only chance against the now all-powerful Incarnation of Death and Destruction was working together and using the Origin Power of their homes without caring for the consequences.

But contrary to what they believed, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction did not go from a world to the next affirming his supremacy or continued to control the next levels of Hell.

The Incarnation of Death and Destruction left Hell, and by all intents and purposes, the only thing he did was explore the universe.

He visited the historical remains, planes, worlds, and even some small dimensions.

During the time he spends exploring the universe, he did not kill anyone, but even then, the High Worlds and Planes did not let down their guard and were ready to face him if he attacked.

The millions of years he spent exploring are known across the universe as the Epoch of Civilization, due to the immense development that happened in the Low and Middle Worlds and Planes, now that the High Worlds and Planes had all their force in defensive mode and had no time to perform invasions.

The Epoch of Civilization extended for millions of years and it only ended when the Incarnation of Death and Destruction went back to Dys, but this time he did not stop there, as he proceeded to Minauros immediately.

The moment he entered the third hell of Baator, he made hundreds of dark stars appear and threw them to the distance, before advancing to the next level, Phlegethos.

These dark stars had immense power and the ability to track down Archdevils, so by the time that the Incarnation of Death and Destruction had reached the fourth hell, most of the Archdevils in Minauros died, and only the strongest ones were able to survive.

The Incarnation of Death and Destruction did the same in every level he passed as he descended to the ninth hell of Baator, weakening the plane even more by stripping from it its greatest warriors.

After killing more than eighty percent of the Archdevils of Baator, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction finally reached Nessus, the ninth hell."

Once the recording reached this point, it stopped for a moment and the people hearing it thought that maybe it was all.

But to their delight, the voice spoke again.

"From this point forward, the actions of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction on Nessus, are merely speculation since there was no-one left alive to describe the events, and any sort of scrying will kill anyone who would try.

Nessus is a land of extremes, with volcanoes that could burn higher than a sun and regions so cold that could freeze a Being of Laws, with a blasted and torn landscape.

The inhabitants of Nessus were greater devils, who could be considered the strongest force of Hell, after the Archdevils, and who, when working together, could defeat a Being of Laws.

The ruler of Nessus was the Prince of Evil, the one called the Supreme Master of all Devils, the Archdevil Overlord Asmodeus.

Asmodeus was supposed to be the strongest and more capable devil that as ever existed, but due to certain reasons, he was unable to leave Nessus with his true body so he was forced to use avatars to interact with the other levels of Baator, as well some planes and worlds.

The moment the Incarnation of Death and Destruction entered Nessus, he attacked immediately with a ferocity and power so immense, that even those watching Baator from the void, could see the explosion happening in the ninth hell.

The explosions continued for a long time and the repercussions that it had in the other levels of Hell were not small, since it practically created massive earthquakes all over Baator, killing trillions of devils.

When the explosion finally ended and silence installed itself for a couple of days, everyone thought that the fight was over, but then from Nessus, an aura so evil and foul that even Archdevils and Abyssal Lords would find it disgusting appeared and it extended until it covered all the Nine Hells of Baator.

For a moment some people thought that it was the aura that the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was generating after killing Asmodeus, and possibly devouring his soul, but they immediately discarded that idea, when they saw how a beam of dark energy was fired from Nessus, with so much power that it left Hell, and extended into the void.

At the end of the beam of energy was the Incarnation of Death and Destruction and his condition was unknown since his body vanished in the void instantly.

Something peculiar that happened was that at the same time that the evil aura was generated from Nessus, a strand of the same type of aura was felt from the last layers of the Abyss."

Even when the recording mentioned the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, being thrown out of Hell by a beam of energy so powerful that it could destroy a High World, Zatiel expressed

remained indifferent, but when it mentioned the strand of that evil aura in the Abyss, everything changed.

For an instant he was unable to control his emotions and his fists were clenched so hard, that blood came out of them, but even then his expression remained peaceful, not letting the others know of his state.

Zatiel's eyes were calm but in his heart, a coldness and desire of destruction so immensely high was born, that it occupied his every thought.

After a moment, Zatiel was able to calm down his emotions and continue listening to the recording.

"Up to this day, despite the several attempts made by several powerful individuals, the origin of that evil aura is unknown.

The condition of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was unknown and probably very precarious, but it was confirmed that he was still alive since vestiges of his presence were found from time to time in different parts of the universe.

More than ten million years have passed from that final fight in Nessus. During that time, new Archdevils have been born, and they have implemented a periodic purge of the weakest devils to feed them to Hell and increase the speed of recovery in the plane.

Due to its weakened state, other worlds made incursions into Hell from time to time, and since the plane is uninhabitable to every race beside fiends, the ones who pillage in it, only do it for a couple of days before leaving.

As for the Abyss, their damage was greatly inferior to Baator and since there was no loss in Abyssal Lords, it was able to return to normal functions after a couple of hundreds of thousands of years."

After saying those last words, the orb created a map of energy above him, in which the geography of Hell and the Abyss were present, before returning to Nathan's hand.

Zatiel commands the chip to scan the maps before standing up.

"I am very satisfied with the information. I hope that we can work more in the future."

There was a peaceful smile on Zatiel's face as he spoke.

Nathan could identify the hidden meaning in Zatiel's words, so he stood up and gave a small bow.

"I also hope that our transactions are prosperous and continue for long. I will not take more of your time," Nathan smiled as he left along with David and Henry.

Once it was only the three Neo-Demons in the room, Zatiel spoke to them

"Remember, even if you are at the peak of the universe, one wrong step and you can fall and lose everything. In two months we will march to the Sinux Magic Tower, and leave this world, be sure to be prepared before that," Zatiel didn't wait for them to reply and went to his laboratory.

The three Neo-Demons did not find anything weird in his advice, but when they saw his eyes, and felt the emptiness in them, they were shocked.

This was the first time that they have ever see him truly angry, and although they were curious about the cause, they knew that it was not the moment to bother him, so they all went to make their final preparations

Chapter 127 - Arrival Of The Daybreak Army

Close to the Sinux Magic Tower there were around one thousand Magi, and from the way they were behaving, they seemed to be an army.

This army was divided into nine big groups, with each one of them having one hundred Rank 1 life forms, ten Rank 2, and led by an individual at Rank 3.

Despite the occasional conversation between the members of the groups, each one of them was maintaining their position and displaying a great level of discipline. It was obvious that they were not your typical Magi that did not know how to follow orders or act as teams.

All of them were on the ground, even those at Rank 3, and sometimes they would look at the sky with respect and admiration.

In the sky, there were ten people, and despite being so much less than those in the ground, the difference in power was so immense, that every one of them was capable of killing this entire army without any sort of help, and the reason was that they were Soul Forging existences.

Even though each one of them has great power and might, there were two that gave a feeling of being superior to the rest, not only in their power but also their temperament.

One of them was a young man with golden hair and a pair of blue eyes that seem to have a silver light inside them. He had a sword on his back, and a wave of killing intent was unintentionally surrounding his body that made the rest feel apprehensive just by watching him.

And the other was a woman, her face was delicate and with her skin like porcelain, her hair was dark and she had eyes that were green. She was someone with extreme beauty, but this was not what made her special.

The thing that made her being equal to the man with the killing intent was the particles of light surrounding her body that sometimes will transform into darkness, giving a sense of balance and immense power.

The man was Heinz, and the woman surrounded by light and darkness was the youngest individual to have ever possessed the title of Princess in the Aeternum Empire, Zitra.

Those at Rank 4 were talking among each other, and although they did not show it, some of them were feeling annoyed, and the reason is that they have been waiting for the last part of the army to arrive for several days now, and to people like them, having to wait for someone was not something they were used to.

Not to mention that this part of the army will be the one leading the first part of the invasion and it was the one under Heinz's banner.

They will occasionally look at Heinz, hoping for an explanation, but the cultivator remained silent and although technically they were in the same Rank, the difference in power was immense so they did not dare to bother him.

Some were hoping for Zitra to speak up, but despite the tales of the woman's cold temper, she did not say anything and remained with an indifferent expression.

Finally, a man approaches Heinz. For some reason this person's body gave no sense of vitality, his skin was stuck to their bones and it looked as if it was petrified, and his eyes were filled with blue flames.

Despite this man's appearance and the threatening feeling that the immense amount of negative energy inside his body gave, there was a peace in his face that made people feel comfortable.

When Heinz felt someone approaching he knitted his brow, but when he saw the man he relaxed and an amicable smile appeared on his face.

"Professor Totto, I did not think that your old bones would also be impatient just for waiting a couple of days."

By Heinz's tone and the fact that he was joking with the man, it was obvious that they had a friendly relationship.

"Lad, you should show more respect to your teacher, maybe you are stronger now, but remember how I used to spank you when you misbehaved as a child," Totto said that with a serious expression, but it was just due to his face not being able to move too much, or else he would be laughing now.

When Heinz heard that, he almost blush a little, but as a Rank 4 he had immense control over his body. Despite that, he could not help but feel embarrassed, but there was little he could do against the man that had taught him as he grew up.

Seeing that his joke broke the tension in the air, Totto continued speaking.

"You know that for someone like me, patience has never been a problem, but I felt bad for them since they do not dare to come to you in case you get annoyed," Totto says as he looks at the rest of Rank 4 individuals that were now showing gratitude for his intervention.

If the others would have asked him, Heinz would have just said that the rest of the army was coming and that they needed to wait, but since it was his teacher, he was being polite.

"My brother should be arriving with the army today."

"Oh, the brother that you are referring to should be Zatiel Daybreak, the runemaster, right? I have heard stories about him, and by what I can tell he is a great genius, but giving someone at Rank 2 the complete control and responsibility of an army of this size may be too much."

Totto did not mean that Zatiel was unfit to lead the army and he did not have the abilities, but for a single person at Rank 2 to make dozens of Rank 2 Magi and hundreds of Rank 1 obey his commands without questioning him will be extremely difficult.

Usually in an invasion in a Middle World, the first people to enter it will be those at Rank 2 and 1, who will be tasked with several jobs, such as recognizing more about the world and the creation of the magic tower that will work as a stronghold.

The reason for the first ones to enter being those at Rank 2 and 1, is for two main reasons.

The first being the fact that the moment that any invader forces enter a world, the world will generate a restrictive pressure that will limit their powers, and the strongest they are the higher the restriction will be and the more time they will need to recover.

And the second is that if a Rank 3 life form or above, enters a world without the cloaking help of a magic tower, the effect that he will have in the world will be enough for those powerful native beings to track down their specific location immediately.

Normally, an army that was formed by several groups will have one leader for each subdivision, but Heinz had been clear that the first part of the invasion will have only one absolute leader.

Although the rest were not sure about this arrangement, the cultivator did not accept anything else so they could only comply.

The day was ending and when those in the sky were wondering if they would need to wait for another day, in the distance a source of light so potent appeared that made them feel like the sun was rising again.

The first ones to detect it were Heinz and Zitra, and when they tracked its origin, the first one smiled and the second winked her eyes.

The source of light was a domain filled with dark golden flames and inside it was a massive beast that seemed to be swimming in it.

Above the beast's head there was Zatiel, Sophia, Ezequiel, and Dante, and a few meters behind them were three ten-meter tall giants with bulky shapes covered with dark armor, that left no part of their bodies visible.

Occupying the rest of the creature's body were three hundred beings of all sizes and shapes, whose bodies were also covered completely with armor, but these were white, and there were metallic wings on their backs.

Inside the five hundred meters diameter domain of dark golden fire were one hundred and fifty Sunlight Champions, whose bodies glowed with golden light and were covered by a flaming armor, which for some reason seemed to be able to fuse with the domain and the Champion could just stand inside it, and use it as transportation.

To the left and right of the domain were two massive one hundred and fifty meters long dragons with scales that seem to be made of obsidian mineral, with the one on the right having a white glow in his chest and the one on the left a dark red glow.

Each one of these dragons had twenty-five of what it seems like four meters tall dragonborns on their back, each of them having silver armor that should weigh around a ton, but it seems as if it was weightless on them.

When the Soul Forging existences saw this army, they were shocked, but it was not the power that brought them the surprise, but the fact that besides the four people on the massive creature's head, they do not have a single human on it, and every one of members had their bodies filled with very complex runic inscriptions and top tier armors.

Although making an army of hundreds by grouping those of the weaker race was ease, they were usually very weak but the consciousness of those Rank 4 was powerful enough to detect the power

in those Sunlight Champions and understood that at least when it comes to combat; they are equal to the Magus under them, and those dragonborns were even stronger.

All of them looked at Heinz and were wondering how he was able to create this army.

The cultivator saw their stares, but he remained silent. He knew that although this army was technically his; it was formed by his brother. They were only under his banner to make it easier for the rest of Soul Forging to accept the entrance of an army belonging to a Rank 2 existence.

Zitra was also looking at Zatiel and her eyes sparkled as she saw those dark golden flames that seem to be formed by the fusion of two contradictory but harmonious sources of energy

Chapter 128 - I Am The Strongest One

The Daybreak army caused a big commotion in the Magi army under the ten Soul Forging existences as they closed in at an impressive speed, with the immense figure of the Undying Leviathan carrying so much momentum that it could destroy anything in its path.

This was the first time that many of them had seen such an impressive creature as an Undying Leviathan, but after analyzing it in detail, they were able to see that despite his living appearance and great power; it was a construct made of energy so they were able to accept it very quickly.

But those one hundred and fifty meters long dragons were different since they were indeed creatures made of flesh and blood, with an impressive and thriving life force and a power corresponding to a Rank 2 life form.

And although those dragonborns on their backs were at Rank 1, with their racial advantages, plus runic sets and armors, there was no one among the Rank 1 Magi that was confident in their chances in a battle against them.

Some discontent could be seen on some Magi as they saw the Sunlight Champions carrying such armors and runes since unlike dragons that were a known race of the universe, they were all members of diverse races that were always considered inferior to them.

So they did not think it was right for such creatures to have better equipment.

Zatiel has been observing all the members of the army using his Eye of Life and Creation to see and have a better understanding of their power as well his Animus abilities to detect their emotions. So he was able to detect all those small and imperceptible actions.

But he did not say anything and only made sure to mark those he determined problematic in his mind.

He was wearing dark armor that covers all of his body and had patterns on it so he could channel his energy inside them and activate his magic abilities.

This was a Rank 3 Magic Equipment known as Fallen Protector, due to its core parts being made of a fallen star mineral and was the most powerful creation of Ezequiel.

Extending all over his skin and even covering his face were incredibly complex runic inscriptions that carried a black light.

Most of the members of this army have heard stories about Zatiel, due to their leaders telling them that there was a great chance that he will be part of Heinz's army.

Those at Rank 1 did not dare to look back at him. As for those Rank 2, although they did not behave in such a submissive way, most of them felt apprehensive when that golden eye was fixed on them.

It was only those Rank 3 Magi that looked at Zatiel and also analyzed him, not showing any of the fear that those under their command were displaying.

Although they were able to feel that he was indeed very strong among those in his Rank, he was still at Rank 2 and they did not think that he would be able to have the abilities to jump an entire Rank in battle power just as he did when he was at Rank 1.

Their thinking was not unfounded since the difference between someone at Rank 1 and Rank 2, was inferior to the difference between those at Rank 2 and Rank 3.

Zatiel did not really care about the personal opinion that those Magi had over him, as long as they followed his every command without hesitation.

After having a good estimate of the power of the army and marking all those who could be a problem in the future, he gives a subtle look at Dante.

Immediately, the tadpoles in the hand of those Sunlight Champions and Neo-Demons glowed and together with those warriors covered completely by white armors, they acted in unison, all of them moving at the same time.

The Sunlight Champions and white warriors fly out of the Sun Domain at a great speed and as they do, they start to form groups.

Each group consisted of fifteen Sunlight Champions and thirty white warriors, and without losing speed and before they touched the ground, the groups were already formed.

As these happened, the two dragons were also descending and the dragonborns in their backs landed right in front of them, forming small groups of five.

When the dragon's claws touched the ground, the earth broke due to their immense weight, and a small earthquake occurred around them, but those dragonborns did not move a single centimeter and remained like statues.

When they saw these actions, even those stubborn Rank 3 Magi were impressed and had to admit that when it comes to order and discipline, the Daybreak army is truly top tier, since even those dragons that were supposed to be an arrogant race were acting just like a part of the army and not as individuals.

If they are able to display this type of unity in battle, then their power will be significantly superior to the mere sum of their numbers.

Zatiel was very satisfied with the behavior of his people. He saw all of them adopting a military formation with each group being ready to work alone or help the other in case of need.

'Now it is time to show my might,' Zatiel thought as he flew in the sky.

Zatiel did not waste his time trying to influence the opinion that the Magi army had over him, by displaying his profound knowledge or explaining the benefits of working under him.

Abyssal Lords have always obtained control over their armies displaying their powers and making clear that the only choice they have is to obey.

Once he was ten meters above the head of the Undying Leviathan, Zatiel power starts to increase greatly as he activates both of his True Names, making his skin golden and a dark aura formed around his body.

When he does this, not only those Rank 3 Magi but also the Soul Forging existences in the sky focus their entire concentration on him.

The stories about his monstrous talent and battle power had already spread all over the empire, so they were curious about how truthful they were.

Once his life force and vitality reached their peak, Zatiel proceeded to activate his runic set.

The runes in his body start to burn with a dark light that seems to be breaking his skin, and a black, violent and destructive force starts to form around him as incredibly pure dark flames cover his body completely.

The runic set that Zatiel was using was a very powerful and dangerous one named Catalyst of Negative Energy, and the deadly force he was generating now was reaching the level of a newly promoted Rank 3 life form.

Being true to their knowledgeable nature, the Rank 3 Magi and those Soul Forging existences were able to detect the type of power that was running through Zatiel bodies at this moment and that it increased his strength so much.

But when they understood the origin of his power, there was disappointment in the expression of those Rank 4 individuals in the sky and some Rank 3 were showing disdain.

This was due to although negative energy being indeed a very powerful source of destructive force, it was also the antithesis of life, and if your body was not one with undead properties, then using it to increase your strength will harm you.

So in their minds, taking that risk just for a momentary impulse in power was foolish, and sometimes only those obsessed with the perception that others will have on them will do.

Zatiel was oblivious to their thoughts and even if he knew it, he would not care. He would never do something so stupid as to sacrifice his future, merely to make an impression on others.

He knew of the dangers of this runic set, but he already had a way to counter it, and without delay, once the negative energy inside him reached his peak, his Eye of Life and Creation activated to the fullest.

From his golden sun, a great amount of golden fire filled with life came out and started to appear around him, displacing the dark flame made of negative energy that filled his body.

Normally when negative energy enters in contact with a force of life, it will usually react in a violent manner, but even though their quantities were around the same, the quality of the All-encompassing Sun-flame was incredibly superior, so a harmonious equilibrium was created among the flames, in the right side of his body one dark and full of death and in the left side one golden and filled with life.

Once that happened, Zatiel's power rose even greater than did the dark golden flame inside the domain.

The equilibrium made between those two powers seem to be affecting the Undying Leviathan, and since it was a necromancy construct itself, the increase of negative energy, made his power greater and it roared to demonstrate its new might.

"ROOOAAARRR!!!"

Just the roar made some Rank 1 Magus almost faint.

When they saw the power inside Zatiel body, the expression of all those Rank 3 Magi was filled with shock and even those Rank 4 in the sky were surprised, since right now, he was displaying a power equal to an Advanced Rank 3 life form, and they could notice that his time in Rank 2 has been insignificant.

There were two among the Soul Forging that were looking at Zatiel with immense interest and although they tried to hide it, there was also excitement.

They were professor Totto and Zitra.

Zatiel knew that his might in the heart and mind of this army was something equal to those Rank 3 Magi, and they understood that they needed to follow him. But he was not satisfied with it and wanted for them to feel it will be their honor to follow him, not something they need to do but something they wanted.

So he proceeds to prepare for the most powerful attack he has, one he obtained thanks to his new Innate Spell.

The Rank 2 Innate Spell he obtained was known as Life Release, and it gave him the ability to swallow energy with his Eye of Life and Creation before transforming it into an attack and releasing it as a beam of energy.

So once he targeted a mountain five hundred kilometers away, Zatiel made the dark and golden flame surrounding his body to enter the Eye of Life and Creation and he only stopped when there was a very thin thread of the flames surrounding his body.

Once all the energy was ready to be fired, Zatiel made the last adjustment and prepared his Abyssal Blast to be fired from his eye as well, along with the Life Release.

When Zatiel finishes his preparation and feels like his Eye of Life and Creation is about to explode from so much energy, he fires his attack, releasing six pairs of beams of energy to the mountain one after the other.

The attacks reached the mountain at almost the same time and when they landed; they generated an explosion with a radius of total destruction of ten kilometers. One hundred kilometers around the blast area, everything was inundated in dark and golden flames.

Seeing someone at Rank 2, fire an attack that could kill almost all of them, the entire army including those Rank 3 Magi were amazed.

"There are many reasons why you will follow me, but the most important one is that I am the strongest one!"

The entire Magi army turns to look at Zatiel, and despite seeing his face pale due to the immense exhaustion and energy depletion, in the heart of most of them, there was admiration and respect, and also hope since following someone so powerful, will mean that their chances of returning alive will be greater.

Chapter 129 - Archangels

Seeing the expression of the Magi army, Zatiel knew that his goal was achieved and that even those Rank 3 Magus would follow his orders. Although he also detected that there may be certain individuals that could generate a problem, he will handle them in due time.

The immense increase in power that Zatiel obtained by activating the Catalyst Negative Energy runic set and creating a balance with his All-encompassing Sun-flame drained his energy and vitality at a very fast speed.

According to his calculation, if he does not activate any other spell besides his innate ones, and does not use Life Release, he will be able to fight with a battle power equal to an Advanced Rank 3 Magus for a 45 second.

Despite that short amount of time, Zatiel found it a success, since, without it, he would have the power to only kill at most a peak Rank 2 Magus.

The attack he just released now drained all of his energy, so he immediately deactivated his True Names along with his domain and descended until he landed in the head of one of the dragons.

His action once again raises wonder in those Magi since normally a dragon will never let someone stand over his head, and at most they will let them ride on their back. But in this dragon there was no annoyance but instead a feeling of glory as if he found the act of Zatiel standing in his head an honor.

Seeing that he had the attention of the entire army, Zatiel proceeded to speak.

"I don't have an understanding of the personal knowledge you have on our enemies so I will give a full explanation for you all."

Zatiel's voice was low, but due to the complete silence that was in the area, everyone was able to hear it.

No Magus dared to neglect this information since it was something that directly affected their chances of success and survival, after all, the greatest enemy was the one you know nothing about.

"The invasion will be in a Middle World dominated by the Heavenly Race, that has already been terraformed by them, as to increase the size of their armies and produce more of their kind."

The expression of everyone was serious as they heard the information since they were worried about their opponents.

The Heavenly race was a top tier race of the universe and despite the Magi Path being very powerful, they are usually at a disadvantage during a fight with them.

"The Heavenly race is very powerful and their bloodline heritage is superior to that of dragons, but due to the way they are born, their number is very low.

The most prevalent bloodline of the Heavenly race is the Angel bloodline, which can be divided into four big categories, consisting of angel of order, angel of battle, angel of protection, and angel of supremacy.

The most common of them is the angel of order, with a power equal to that of a Magus. The angel of battle and protection should be a little stronger than a Magus in the same Rank and level, as for the angel of supremacy, you could consider them as strong as the dragonborns that are accompanying me."

Zatiel had a very good understanding of the Heavenly race, and by his calculations, a Neo-Demons with a Rank 3 assimilated bloodline should be equal to the strongest type of angel..

This fact proves how powerful the Angel bloodline was since a Neo-Demons should be the strongest race of the universe, and those with a Rank 3 assimilated bloodline can only equal an angel of supremacy, even though they can kill a Magus in the same Rank and level with ease.

After hearing Zatiel's words, all the Magi turn to look at the Neo-Demons, and after making some calculations and thanks to their powerful consciousness, those Rank 3 Magus were able to have an accurate understanding of their strength.

By their predictions, they will need three normal Magus at the same level of power to fight against them.

After giving them enough time to process the information, Zatiel spoke again.

"The other bloodline that the Heavenly race has is known as Angelic Paragon bloodline, which also has diverse categories mostly related to the elements, and usually they are the ones that are in command of those with the Angel bloodline. They are extremely powerful and also very scarce in numbers, with usually not more than one hundred in a Middle World dominated by them.

If they are born in a satellite world of the Heavenly Creator World, they do it at Rank 2. They possess a battle talent that, as long they are in the peak of their Rank, allows them to fight against those in the next Rank on the Novice level."

Zatiel looks at the two Neo-Demons with dragon forms that are accompanying him. They are Kilo and Rax that had advanced to Rank 2 just in time for the invasion.

Thanks to their bloodline and Neo-Demon abilities, when they were at Peak Rank 1, they had the skills to fight against a Novice Rank 2 Magus without the need for runes or armors, of course, that was only fighting on equal ground and not dominating them as Zatiel could have.

The bloodline that the two of them had assimilated has reached the peak of Rank 4 and their battle power should be the same as an Angelic Paragon.

The expression on the faces of the Magi was solemn since even if all of those one hundred Angelic Paragons have never advanced and are still at Rank 2, which was impossible, they would be enough to kill the first part of the army that will enter the world.

Although it may seem that a Magus was very weak compared to the members of the Heavenly race, it was not so simple. The members of the Heavenly race, even the most common angel of order, need hundreds of years to be born, but with each generation of mortals in the Magi World, at least

0.001 percent of them become Rank 1 Magus, reaching a number that can be counted into the dozens of thousands.

Not to mention that there are always talented people among those Magus that can train auxiliary paths to increase their abilities and the Magi Path have almost no restrictions as you advance in the Ranks as long you don't use the bloodline path.

After seeing that they had assimilated the information he gave and were waiting for more, Zatiel spoke again

"There is another bloodline in the Heavenly race and although the probability of facing them is almost null, I will still inform you about them. I am referring to the Law bloodline of the Heavenly race, the Archangel bloodline. They are the most powerful individuals in the Heavenly race, with every one of them having the best equipment that their race could give them."

When Zatiel spoke those words, even the Soul Forging existences in the sky felt uneasy, since among them the only one who could face them in the same Rank was Heinz. All the others could only run if they see them.

"The Archangels born in the Heavenly Creator World, do it directly at Rank 6, as for those that do it in a satellite planet, terraformed and dominated by the Heavenly Race, they do it at Rank 4 but they advance to the next one incredibly fast, so they meddling in a war inside a Middle World is almost impossible."

When he first spoke about the Archangels, most Magi were afraid, since just one of them will be enough to scare away most of the Soul Forging existence and stop any sort of invasion, but they were able to calm down when they understood their peculiarities.

"Now that you know their power, I will explain their behavior and society. They are an enemy of any fiend race and ferociously hunt them down which is why they self proclaim themselves the embodiment of good. Among their members, the Heavenly race is loving, kind, generous, and helpful, so trying to make them turn one against another is foolish."

The Magi were looking at Zatiel and seeing the disgust that was present on his face; they knew he had not finished.

"Their conduct with other races is completely different. They are sadistic and cruel. They enjoy harming and tyrannizing them to prove their superiority. To them, anybody besides their race are a beast, so if you ever are captured by them, I advise for you to kill yourself if you don't want to be tortured until you lose your mind."

Even if they were beyond cruel, Zatiel would not feel such revulsion against them, since he understands that in the universe if you are powerful enough you can do anything, but it was their hypocrite behavior that made him want to kill everyone of that race.

After throwing those thoughts to the back of his mind, Zatiel focuses and calls for Dante.

The boy flew to Zatiel's side immediately, and behind him were the three ten meters giant following him.

With Dante standing beside Zatiel, anyone could see their immense resemblance, and it was apparent that they were connected by blood.

"He will be your commander and strategist. Besides a few matters I will handle directly, every aspect of the first part of the invasion will be controlled by him."

Immediately after saying those words, Zatiel could feel the discontent, not only of the Magi army but also of the Soul Forging existences in the sky. But he did not care about any of that and focused on Dante.

When he saw the boy with a firm posture and confident attitude, he smiled and nodded, before looking up at those Rank 4 individuals, and with an indifferent expression, he spoke.

"I will lead the first part of the invasion, and I will choose whoever I think is most fit for the task."

Some of those Soul Forging existences feel annoyed with his attitude, but no one dares to do anything since it will mean offending Heinz.

After saying those words to those Rank 4 individuals in the sky, he looks back at the Magi army and this time his attitude was a little less cold.

"But I will give you a chance to prove to your talents. Select amongst yourselves your best commander, to lead one hundred Rank 1 and five Rank 2 Magi. They will have a fight against one hundred Sunlight Champions, the three giants in black armor, and the two dragons led by my son.

If your chosen commander defeats my son. Then they will share the responsibilities and obligations of the job and I will also give them a High Rank 2 runic set and High Rank 2 armor."

Chapter 130 - Betting

When the Magi army heard Zatiel's proposition, everyone cheered, and the dissatisfaction they were feeling was immediately erased and changed into fighting spirit.

Even though Dante will remain in the commander position regardless of the outcome, if the best of them win, he will have the authority to interfere with the battle strategies, giving him the chance to correct any possible mistake happening due to the boy's youth and apparent inexperience.

They would have preferred to obtain full control of the commander and strategist position, but they understood that Zatiel will not give control of his people to anyone he does not trust.

Those who fulfill the role of commander in the Magi army were satisfied with this arrangement, especially when they hear about the reward they will obtain if they win.

The Daybreak runes were already very popular in the empire, due to their ability to always work over their limits, and although they did not know much about their armors, the ones that those dragonborns were wearing was something any one of them will want.

It didn't take long for those that considered themselves the best of their armies when it comes to strategy to gather together.

A fighting contest did not make sense since it was not their personal battle abilities that was being tested and after a small discussion, they decided the best method to choose the one who will fight against Dante will be a game of "go".

"Go" is a strategy board game, very popular in the mortal world that despite its apparent simplicity, requires a great level of strategy. The one that the Magi were about to play was a little different, as it was played in a three-dimensional board, with several battles at different battlefields, happening at the same time, separated from each other but that influenced the rest.

This type of battlefield with diverse layers was useful to represent how battle among supernatural beings works.

When two armies fight, the life forms with superior Rank will usually fight against each other not interfering with those weaker until their opponent is defeated but once the winner is set among them, they will interfere in the fight with those of lesser power, unless they are seriously injured and the number of their opponents is too much.

Seeing that everything was in motion, Zatiel decided to focus on recovering his depleted energy. So he proceeds to sit down and starts taking cubes of food from his spatial ring and devours them.

Dante was beside Zatiel, and despite everything, he was calm. He was wearing a black Rank 2 armor and rotating around his hand were thousands of miniature arrows filled with runic inscriptions.

Although he could have chosen a Rank 3 armor, the energy needed to activate its magic defenses will be too much for him, and it will mean he will only be using a piece of metal that could not protect him from the magic properties on his enemies attacks.

He was not wasting his time, and with his Eye of Life and Creation, he was analyzing all of those Magi that were contesting for the commander position, and simulating thousands of different scenarios in his head and preparing the best possible strategy to fight against them and win.

The sun was about to rise and currently, there were only two people left of those who are skilled in strategies and were testing their abilities to see who will lead the Magi army against Dante.

All those Soul Forging existence were very interested in this battle, especially those whose people were in the final round.

There is no one among them that is not competitive and having the best people under their command was something they take great pride in since it meant that they had a discerning eye for talent.

Finally, the winner was decided. He was an Advanced Rank 2 Magus named Rolo and was a middle-aged man with short black hair and a very serious expression.

No one was surprised that he would win since despite his battle power not being greatest, he has been in several world wars and his skills have improved with consecutive battles.

Seeing that the commander of the Magi side was decided, Heinz, spoke.

"I am willing to bet fifty million magic crystals and ten high-quality origin stones on Dante's victory," Heinz was giving a challenging smile at the rest as he made the bet.

Some Soul Forging existences were surprised by Heinz's bet.

For them magic crystals, although useful, were very easy to obtain, but origin stones were things that everyone wanted. But even if you had the money, you could not just buy it.

"You are very confident in the boy's abilities," A man whose body resembled a Trent spoke.

He was a Rank 4 Magus named Ronald and was the leader of Rolo. He has seen the capabilities of his man in diverse scenarios and he knew what he was capable of. So he was interested when Heinz mentioned the bet.

"Do you want to bet or not?" Heinz has always been very straightforward, so he went straight to the point.

He was there when the boy was born and knows his abilities so he was sure that leading an army of one hundred and five was something incredibly easy for him.

In the end, Ronald along with four other Rank 4 individuals bet against Heinz. They could feel that the boy was extremely young, and they were confident in their chances of victory.

As Heinz was accepting those bets, all of a sudden he looked at Zatiel and after a moment he spoke again.

"I have another thing to bet, a Star Heart and ten personalized High Rank 3 runic sets, but I will only do it for the soul and body of a Void Creature with swallowing abilities"

Heinz's bet and condition raised interest in a lot of the Soul Forging Magi, and they looked at the person on the dragon's head since he was the only one in this place that could create runic sets.

Most of them were tempted since the Star Heart was something needed in any world war and although a High Rank 3 runic set was not useful for them, it will be a great reward for their most powerful people.

Unfortunately, a Void Creature with swallowing abilities was not something easy to obtain and just when Heinz thought the bet was not going to happen, a soft voice was heard.

"I am willing to bet but with the condition that in case I lose, I can buy those runic sets at a later date."

Zitra was the one who spoke, and she glanced at Zatiel before looking back at Heinz.

Heinz did not respond immediately, but after a second, he nodded.

With all the possible bets out of the way, they all looked at Rolo and were seeing how he was forming his army.

The one hundred Rank 1 Magus were all chosen from his original group, the ones he was more familiar with, despite not all of them being at the Master level.

His action made the rest of the strategists and some Soul Forging nod in approval. Although individual power was relevant, in a battle like this, it was more important to know your army's weaknesses and strengths and being able to make them act as one.

For the five Rank 2 slots, he chose four of the people of his original group and one from another.

The new integration was not very powerful and his strength was only at the Advanced level, something that raises questions since there were more powerful Rank 2 Magi in his original group.

Dante had also already selected his Sunlight Champions, with eighty Sunlight Warriors as the vanguard carrying a shield in their left hand and a spear in the right one, and twenty Sunlight Mages in the rear carrying each one a staff.

Both groups have activated their Ranks Spells, with the Sunlight Warrior using Sun Form, which allows them to partially transform their bodies into sun flames, giving them impressive speed and also diminishing any type of physical and magical damage that reaches them.

The Sunlight Mages were using the Sun Guard that created a dome of flames around them, shielding them from damage and also helping them channel their energy faster.

All the people that were not going to fight had retreated to a safe distance and only the two armies facing each other in the center were left.

The Magi army under Rolo was also in battle formation and had activated their Rank Spells, creating all sorts of phenomena around them.

Most Sunlight Champions had just entered the Advanced level of Rank 1 and were weaker than those Magus that were mostly at Master Rank 1, but that difference was mended by those armors and runes in their bodies, which were much better than that of their opponents.

Although they had obtained this power by the use of external means, neither Rolo nor the rest of the Magi thought there was something wrong with it since the equipment has always been a very important part of an army.

After all, who could be so stupid as to think that in a war, your enemy will not use their armors and weapons, just because theirs were better than yours.

Dante, along with the three giants in black armor and the two dragons had flown in the sky, as did Rolo and his five Rank 2 Magi.

Around Dante, a Sun Domain appeared, and a bow made purely of golden flames was generated on his hand.

With both parties having finished their preparations, they were waiting for the Soul Forging existences to cover all of them with their consciousness.

With their consciousness around every single person fighting, those Soul Forging could generate a membrane that will save anyone in case a fatal blow was to land on them, of course, that will mean they will need to leave the fight.

Thanks to this, both armies will be able to fight without any restrictions and showing their true capabilities.

Rolo and Dante were looking at each other, ready to make their move the instant they felt the consciousness touch them.

Without alerting anyone and with an incredible speed, a red and green consciousness covered both armies and signaled the start of the battle.