

Abyssal 141

Chapter 141 - Destroyed In Body And Soul

Create a stable portal to another world or plane with enough energy to transport tens of thousands of powerful creatures, some of whom were at Rank 4, was an incredibly difficult thing to do.

Most worlds and planes have great resistance to any type of portals made that wished to create a connection inside them to another plane with exterior forces. And even if the portals were created, the amount of energy that any individual will need to use it will be immense.

But the Abyss was different. This was an evil and chaotic plane with an insatiable hunger to corrupt other planes, increase its domain and let the demons extend their claws into every world and plane in the universe.

For this reason, not only did the Abyss not oppose any sort of connection made to it but it charged those portals with its natural energies, increasing the number of individuals that could pass through it, and if the place where the portal was made was one of connected to great suffering and death, then it will send its demons to bring chaos to the plane and increase the destruction.

Normal demons were happy to leave the Abyss and bring havoc into other planes since most of them constantly suffer from torments by the actions of their superiors, but those at Rank 4 were different.

Unless they had a good reason, most Rank 4 or more powerful demons will not enter another world or plane, where the portal was made from someone else since the number of times that demons had been enslaved in situations like that was not small.

But then is when the particularities of this portal were shown.

The portal that Zatiel made was an ancient runic formation in which the bodies of special creatures were mixed with the chaotic energy in order to create a portal to the Abyss, and since he used hundreds of thousands of Angels' bodies to do it, it released an aura that was incredibly tempting to those Rank 4 demons since eating the souls of Heavenly race members was something very useful for them.

The demons that were coming out from the portal came in all sizes and shapes, some looked like deformed rats and others like gigantic red gorillas.

The demons were passing through the portal at an impressive speed, occupying the entire one thousand meters diameter when they did, crushing to death those weak ones that were moving too slow.

In the few minutes that the portal had been active, almost fifty thousand demons had already passed through it and the number continued to grow at an impressive speed.

When Janes saw those demons, loathing and killing intent filled his heart, and without hesitation, he flashed through the air, nearing the portal and making the energy in his body rise to its peak.

Around the Angel of Supremacy one hundred stars, each one hundred meters in diameter made of pure light were created, each one having immense power and enough heat to burn all the oxygen in their surroundings.

Janes understood that time was of the essence. He could not let the number of demons coming to grow beyond control and neither could he allow them to disperse. Since if that happened, the number of casualties on the Heavenly race's side will be uncountable.

Now that they were under the effect of the restrictive pressure of the world and all packed together, it was the best moment to attack and kill them all.

"Heaven Star Thrust!"

All one hundred stars were fired with so much power and speed that they created sonic booms, and the area under their paths was incinerated, along with all the demons in it.

Their target was the portal. Janes knew that destroying it was the best course of action before more demons came out.

The speed of the stars was amazing, but before it could reach the portal, a massive dragon head came out from it, crushing to pieces all the demons in its path before producing a roar and launching a red fog against the stars.

The red fog corroded the stars, making them explode, killing thousands of demons but not harming the portal.

Janes could see the five thousand meters figure of a disgusting dragon come out from the portal.

It has purple scales, a slender and snake-like body, supported by dozens of legs like those of a centipede, it had dozens of small black wings that were able to carry him despite his immense weight.

The most impressive characteristic of this dragon was the deformed faces that could be seen between its scales, which kept screaming as if they were withstanding a horrible pain.

Evil could be seen in the eyes of the dragon as he observed his surroundings and seeing all that life and beauty, a wicked smile appeared on his face.

"Excellent, this world is full of life, ready to be contaminated and the winged delicacies are present here," The dragon looked at Janes, and acidic spit was drooling out of his mouth.

Seeing the power of his enemy's attack, Janes was shocked. He recognized that demon as a Deathmask Dragon, and he knew that it was powerful but with the restrictive pressure of the world chaining him, he should only be able to use twenty percent of his power.

It was only now that he had taken a moment to analyze the dragon and other demons, that he found out the familiar aura around their bodies. This was an aura similar to the ones the Heavenly race had on them, and when he saw the portal from where they came, Janes understood everything.

The portal not only helped the demons reach this world, but also cover their bodies with an aura that hides them from the World Consciousness. Although it was only temporary, it will save them from the weakening effect of the restrictive pressure.

Janes knew he was at an immense disadvantage and his chances of winning were almost null, so he prepared to escape. But before he could do anything, a sense of danger assaulted him from behind.

"Where do you think you are running, winged rat?"

From behind Janes, shadows started to gather and in an instant, they materialized a demon of one hundred meters with horns in his head and a skin that seemed to be made of volcanic stones. He had six arms and in each of them was a red sword.

He brandished his swords and creates a red tornado that swallowed the Angelic Paragon, along with thousands of demons.

Janes was an experienced fighter, so although the attack took him by surprise, he was able to conjure his stars and put them around him to protect himself from the tornado.

The stars were barely able to withstand the destructive might of the red wind, but unfortunately for Janes, his opponents grew in number and above him, another massive demon appeared.

The creature was five hundred meters tall with a head that resembled a monstrous elephant, a humanoid body with oversized hands tipped with vicious claws. It had a serpentine trunk ending in a long, narrow spike.

If we speak just about physical power, then this demon surpassed the other two greatly.

It launched a fist, carrying all the weight of his body against Janes.

It was capable of destroying those stars weakened by the red winds with ease and when it landed on the Angel of Supremacy's body; it generated an explosion that it seemed as if a nuclear bomb had exploded.

James was buried in the ground after being sent flying away by that attack and his legs and abdomen had exploded. But as a Rank 4 life form, he was still alive.

"I need to escape to warn the others," Janes knew that if he fell here, millions of his people would die. So without hesitation, he started to burn his own soul.

His action would mean that even if he managed to escape, he will die very soon. But there was no hesitation on his part and he was ready to make the ultimate sacrifice to help his race.

His energy spiked and his body was transforming into dots of light. But before he could finish, from beneath him, a dark fire carrying an unbelievable power broke the ground and consumed his body until it was destroyed, leaving only his damaged soul.

When the rest of the demons saw the soul, immense greed appeared in their eyes, but before they could act, a dark phoenix rose from the ground and swallowed it.

The demonic swordsman, the demon with an elephant from, and the Deathmask Dragon showed anger in their eyes, but they did not dare to act and remained still.

All of those at Rank 4 remained in the city protecting the portal, allowing more than a million demons to pass through it.

Some more powerful demons were planning to create their stronghold around the portal. Allowing them to have a constant supply of soldiers and also connect with their Abyssal Lord of the layer they inhabited. But when the day was finishing, something happened.

The runes formation that created the portal started to change and before any of those Rank 4 demons could do something, they exploded along with the portal.

The Rank 4 demons were shocked when this happened, as they understood that without the portal their only way out of this world is by navigating inside the void that was full of dangers.

If the ones present were devils, they would have made all types of plans and try to find out the origin of the portal. But since they were demons, they acted according to their instinct, and it was telling them to hunt down and devour the members of the Heavenly race to increase their power.

Chapter 142 - Gives Him The Right

The Heavenly race army has been remaining close to Angel's settlement and has stayed in there, waiting for Janes to come back.

They were all curious by the action of their captain. But the chain of command and discipline of the Heavenly race armies was very clear and strict, so they were in no position to question the choices of their leaders.

Some of the Rank 3 Angels were discussing among each other, and there was concern on their faces since they have felt a battle occurring among very powerful existences in the direction where Janes had left.

They knew that instead of help, in a battle among Rank 4 individuals, they would become a burden for their captain. Besides, in their minds, there is no way an Angel of Supremacy could die in a battle inside this world, and in the worst case, he would have to escape.

So they had decided to remain with the rest of the army to protect them.

The Angels were waiting for their captain to contact them, but all their hopes vanished when a purple domain covered all of them, freezing their bodies, energies, and even their consciousness.

"Hahahaha, so many delicacies waiting for me. How could I just ignore them?"

Terror filled the hearts of all those Angels when they heard that voice accompanied by thousands of screams filled with pain.

Five minutes later the demonic horde was marching through the settlement where Angel's army had been,. But now not a single trace of these Heavenly race members remained, not even a drop of blood, and the same could be said of the corpses that were not long ago spread through all the settlement.

The demonic horde was advancing at an impressive speed and their numbers were diminishing. This happens due to some weak demons not being fast enough. So they were left behind and other demons that have made groups among themselves and separated from the main horde.

Those who separated willingly were those demons that knew that although following the main horde led by those at Rank 4 would be safer, it will also mean that they will only get the leftovers.

The action of those demons could not escape the sight of those at Rank 4, but they did nothing about them. Since, in one part, the number of demons under their control could still be counted in the millions, and these groups will distract the Heavenly race's forces.

It did not take long for the demonic horde to reach a city, and the first ones to act were the Rank 4 demons.

They killed and devoured the strongest of the Heavenly race members inside it and only when they were satisfied did they allow the rest of the demons to kill their way into the city and eat those who remained.

As the demons were butchering everyone inside the city, a Heavenly race army composed of one Rank 4 Angelic Paragon, ten Rank 4 Angels, and twenty thousand more warriors were closing in.

The Sphinx Dukedom had become aware of the entrance of the demons not long after the death of Janes and they responded swiftly by sending the first army that could be formed to intercept them.

But, unfortunately, they had arrived too late and the city with its hundreds of thousands of residents was being slaughtered by the time they arrived.

Absolute rage grew in the hearts of the members of the Heavenly race when they saw their people being eaten alive by those demons and they attacked immediately.

Even though they were greatly outnumbered, just like Janes, these Heavenly race army thought that those demons were under the restrictive pressure of the world and could only use a fraction of their power.

By the time they entered in a fight against the demons and realized their true power, it was too late.

The Heavenly race was being decimated at an impressive speed and no matter how many demons they defeated, more and more attacked them.

The Angelic Paragon was extremely powerful and should be able to defeat most Rank 4 demons with ease, but his opponent was the even more impressive Abyssfire Demon Phoenix.

In the end, only the Angelic Paragon and two other Rank 4 Angels were able to escape, and although thousands of demons died, not a single Rank 4 on their side perished.

By devouring those Rank 4 Angels and the thousands of people of the city, the most powerful demons were able to destroy the shackles of the restrictive pressure, and no longer needed the heavenly aura to hide them.

The demonic horde continued its charge deeper into the continent, slaughtering and devouring every Heavenly race member they found, increasing their power.

The threat that they now represented to the Fornes continent and the entire world, was something the three Dukes needed to focus all their attention on.

Even though they knew that there was another force in the world lurking in the dark waiting to see them weakened, they were hiding too well and the Dukes could not wait to find them before taking care of the demons who had already killed hundreds of thousands of their people.

.....

Far away from the battlefield that the center of the Fornes continent had become, in a mountain range close to the ocean, there was a force field that was hiding a three hundred meter magic tower.

Inside the force field were two people discussing. One of them was an old man with a dark and cold aura around him and whose power was that of a Master Rank 3 Magus and the other was a young man with dark hair and white eyes.

"Why are you prohibiting the entire army from leaving. They need to explore the continent to bring us news about the current situation and also valuable locations for those of us with the power to explore," The man was angry for being forced to argue with someone at Rank 1, and great pressure was being released from his body.

If there were anyone else at Rank 1 in front of the old man, he would be trembling on the floor but Dante remained steady and the three Brain Golems were by his side, annulling all of the pressure's effects.

The Sunlight Champions and Neo-Demons were ready to act, but the boy had commanded them to remain still since even if they all worked together they could only equal the Rank 3 Magus.

The rest of the Rank 3 Magi were looking from the distance and neither of them was interfering. Of course, if the old man were to really attack they would do something since if by any chance something were to happen to Dante, the fury of Zatiel was something none of them was willing to withstand.

They were able to enter this world not long ago, thanks to the cloaking abilities of the tower that were powerful enough for those of their Rank to use.

The Rank 3 Magi shared the sentiment of the old man, since before the Soul Forging existences arrive, it was the best opportunity for them to get some of the resources of this world.

"This order came from my father, and the continent is extremely dangerous right now. The probability of dying to those that will explore it is past 90%," Dante's voice was calm and was completely disregarding the anger of the old man.

When the Rank 3 Magi heard this news, they were surprised. They know that the leader of the Daybreak clan was someone who will not show fear even if he fought against Rank 3 life forms so there was no chance that he could be scared by something insignificant.

"If that is the case then we will send them. I will compensate your clan for those who die, besides I am sure you can get more," The Magus pointed at the Sunlight Champions, and he did not even bother to look at them.

When the Sunlight Champions saw these they were enraged. They were part of the first generation to join the Daybreak clan so they were very familiar with the way that the Magus was treating them as if they were inferior beings, slaves whose lives can be bought and used without care.

Dante had been calm this entire time, even when the man was trying to pressure him with his power, but when he heard those words, his eyes became cold. Killing intent filled his heart and the sword tattoo on his chest glowed.

"Who the fuck do you think you are for ordering my people?!"

When the Sunlight Champions heard these words, happiness and a sense of belonging filled their hearts. Their eyes were filled with a feeling of union and determination, and they were ready to attack the Rank 3 Magus no matter the cost.

When the Rank 3 Magi heard those words, most of them were upset. Even if the old man's words were offensive, he was a Rank 3 life form just like them, and no matter the boy's background, that deserved respect.

The angriest of all was obviously the old man. He was a mighty Master Rank 3 Magus and in his mind, those Sunlight Champions were just beasts that could be discarded however he liked. So for Dante to speak to him like that, it was a great insult.

Even though he knew that Zatiel was strong, and his most powerful attack could seriously harm him, it was something that could only be used once before ending exhausted and he was confident about surviving by using his trump card.

So he made the power in his body burst as he looked at Dante with fury.

"You little brat! What gives you the right to speak to me like that!?"

Just after the old man spoke those words, a voice filled with a monstrous coldness appeared in everyone's mind.

"Being my son gives him the right!"

Chapter 143 - Fiend Essence Extract Chamber

The message surprised everyone but the most shocked were the Rank 3 Magi since Zatiel was able to establish a telepathic link without them realizing it and before they even detect his presence in their consciousness.

All of them were able to send their thought to someone else using their consciousness but the way Zatiel did it was more mysterious and the power was something they could not track or find its origins.

As people that have live hundreds of years, the Rank 3 Magi understood the significance of this power, although the connection he created right now was very weak and could not pose a threat to any of them, if he was able to enhance that power then the link he could establish with his mind could reach the core of their souls, by then, he could maybe slave them.

It did not take long for the figures of Zatiel, Ezequiel, Sophia, Rax, and Kilo to be visible for everybody.

Zatiel, Sophia, and Kilo's appearance had not changed since the last time they saw them, but on Ezequiel and Rax backs there were Heavenly race's wings.

Rax had two pairs of wings, that seem to be made of obsidian crystal. These were the wings of an Angel of Supremacy, the one that was able to injure the father and son duo in their fight in the city and rip one of the wings of his dragon form.

These wings are able to increase the damage of Rax flames by 35% and also increase his physical and magical defense by 20%.

The most impressive wings were the ones on Ezequiel's back. They were the three pairs of blood wings of the Angelic Paragon.

Zatiel had chosen to give the wings to Ezequiel. The wings effect was focus entirely on increasing the user's physical capabilities, and although they would have increased his strength, his battle power was focused on the use of destructive types of energy.

It was on Ezequiel where these wings could show the greatest effect since he uses his entire body as a weapon and crushes his opponent with overwhelming physical might.

The wings increase Ezequiel's physical offensive and defensive abilities by 40%, and he could also use the Blood Diamond Skin that the Angelic Paragon had used to double his physical power.

Since this was the effect of the wings and he had not bloodline of the Heavenly race, the energy consumption is increased meanwhile the duration and the effect of the skill are weakened.

When Dante saw Zatiel he calms down and deactivates the sword tattoo. He knows that the price that Heinz had to pay to create it was huge, so using it to kill a Rank 3 Magus was not worth it.

Zatiel was smiling as he enters the force field, but his eyes were cold as he looks at the old man, and very subtle killing intent was being generated from his body.

When the Rank 3 Magus saw Zatiel and the other four Neo-Demons, he understood that he had underestimated their powers but was surprised him the most was the fact that they all have become more powerful in a very little time.

This not only impressed the old man, as the other Rank 3 Magi were also thinking the same. At Rank 2, if you have a significant increase in power every five years, you were considered a genius, but less than four months have passed since they last saw them and they could feel the changes.

This feeling was especially strong in the man with the blood wings, who now gave them the same sense of danger that Zatiel.

The old man immediately made his energy recede, and as he analyzed the five individuals in front of him, he understood that the chances of surviving a fight against them were too small and at best he could escape.

He looks at the other Rank 3 Magi, but except for one of them with whom he had a previous relationship, all the others ignore him.

'Those bastards, I step forward so we could all obtain wealth and now they are ignoring me!'

The old man looks back at Zatiel, and although he tries to maintain his calm, the killing intent that was targeting him was only growing and fear started to appear on his heart.

"I, Romok, Rank 3 Magus under Soul Forging existence Carik, have broken no rule!" Romok voice was very loud and every person inside the force field was able to hear him.

Everyone understood the intention of the man, by calling his backer and making clear that he had broken no rule at all, if Zatiel were to attack and kill him then he could be considered offending the Rank 4 Carik since he was killing his men without reason.

But contrary to what Romok hoped, when Zatiel hears those words, his smile grew bigger and the killing intent inside him soared.

When this happened, all the Rank 1 and 2 Magi, move away from the old man, and although there was a Rank 2 Magus who did not move at the beginning, he eventually follows his comrades.

Morok and his friend made the energy on their bodies active and were ready to fight when all of a sudden the killing intent disappeared.

Zatiel was no longer looking at the Magus but instead at the magic tower and the force field it was generating and that hid all the army.

He couldn't care less about the Rank 4 named Carik, but he was not strong enough to kill the man without their fight affecting the magic tower.

He was sure that him opening the portal to the Abyss has made the Dukes of this world use all their power in order to track him and if by any chance they found the slightest clue about his location, then the entire army is doom.

Zatiel turns to look at the rest of the Rank 3 Magi and his face was emotionless making an apprehensive feeling grow in them.

"There is a very good reason why we need to remain inside the force field of the magic tower, and I was prepared to explain it to all of you when I arrived, but since you think you can force your plans I will only say this. I will kill anyone who leaves the force field!"

Zatiel statement was extremely tyrannical and made all of the Rank 3 Magi angry, but when they saw his eyes, none of them dare to argue and just remained silent.

Seeing that his message was clear, Zatiel turns to look at the Rank 1 Neo-Demons and Sunlight Champions and unlike the coldness from before, this time he was smiling and satisfaction could be seen on his face.

The actions of the kobolds were no surprise since their loyalty has been proven long ago, but he was able to see the unity and resolution on the Sunlight Champions as they were ready to march to a secure dead against the Rank 3 Magus.

He brought these Sunlight Champions to test them. His Animus abilities had allowed him to see their true feeling, and what he saw was exactly what he was hoping for.

People who see themselves as part of something bigger, part of a home that has given them so much to them, and to those who they love, that they are willing to die for it.

"You have done very well, continue working hard and what you will get is beyond your biggest dreams. In twenty days I will be implanting Heavenly race's wings in all of you."

Unlike the first set of wings that were obtained by the combined work of the Magi army and the Daybreak army, these were obtained by Zatiel, therefore he could give them to whoever he wants and it would not create a negative effect in the army.

When the Sunlight Champions and Neo-Demons hear that, they all cheered. On the Magi side although some of them were showing jealousy and envy, most of them understood that it was obvious that Zatiel will give them to his own people and they only sigh to the fact that they were not part of a clan like that.

Zatiel turned to look at those Rank 1 and Rank 2 Magi and although his attitude was not as friendly as with his own people, it wasn't as cold as the one he showed to the Rank 3 Magi.

"You should also prepare for the time you can explore the continent. I will be creating a special runic set that will be very easy for all of you to obtain as long as you work in groups. That, plus the wings of an Angel will allow you to get at least a seventy percent increase in battle power."

Those Rank 1 and Rank 2 Magi become excited when they hear those words. They have seen at first hand how useful are the runic sets of Zatiel, but even so, they did not think too much about them since the price should be too high for them, but it seems that just like the Heavenly race wings, they could win it just by doing some missions.

With all the army focused on the future battles, Zatiel knew that his job as the leader was done for the moment, and he started to speak to Dante through the core.

"How long until the force field of the tower is able to cover the existence of someone at Rank 4?"

"In one month, the first group of the Soul Forging existences should be able to arrive undetected." Dante's had a perfect understanding of the magic tower abilities so he gave Zatiel an answer immediately.

"Good. Start the creation of the Fiend Essence Extract Chamber, I want it to be done before they arrive, so we can start hunting immediately when the stronghold is truly formed."

"Yes, father!"

Chapter 144 - Volcano Eruption

In a throne room of a castle in the territory of the Sphinx Dukedom, there was a virtual map showing the state of the continent and the demonic horde that was razing everything on its path. There were three people and two of them were discussing.

One of the people arguing was Oliver, with his impressive wings made of lava, but unlike his usual imposing attitude, he was adopting a defensive posture against the words of the man in front of him.

The man was young and his face was very delicate. His hair was black and his body looked weak but the power inside it was not any least inferior to the one in Oliver. He had three pairs of wings on his back that were made of black fog.

The wings seem to be able to hide the existence of the man to the point that, if you were not strong enough, you could not see him even if he was in front of you. But that was not all. There was extremely destructive energy running through them.

Oliver was very arrogant, but the reason for the man lashing out to him was something he could not excuse himself from so easily.

He was very strong and his army had twenty-seven Rank 4 individuals and hundreds of thousands of Heavenly race members, but the first encounter with the demonic horde has cost him greatly.

Counting the Angel of Supremacy that died trying to close the portal, he has lost nine of his Rank 4 warriors, and more than twenty thousand Heavenly race members and the worst part was that every single one of those deaths became fuel for the demons, increasing their power.

The Angelic Paragon and the other two Rank 4 Angels that escaped were severely injured and they would not be able to fight anytime soon. So his military might had weakened by a third and if he were to fight on his own with the demonic horde now, he will fail so he was forced to ask for the help of the other two Dukes.

At the start, the Dukes were very happy to help him. Since like any member of the Heavenly race, they loath any type of fiend and they value greatly the life of their people. But just before this

meeting, where they were supposed to decide how to fight against the demonic horde, Martin discovered about the prophecy and the fact about Oliver hiding it from him.

He did nothing to control his anger, and the moment he met Oliver, he immediately started to criticize him.

"If you weren't so selfish, then so many of our people would not have died!" The man's words were very harsh, especially when they are said to a member of the Heavenly race.

Even though he tried to maintain his control, Oliver finally lost his calm when he heard those words.

"Martin, you hypocrite bastard! If you had been in my situation you would have done the same. So don't think you can act so mighty now!" Oliver's wings unfolded completely and the natural energies of the world raged along with them.

The man named Martin was not a peaceful person, and when he saw Oliver's action, his wings also unfolded, making the natural energies on his side extremely volatile.

"You dare to speak like that to me after what you have done!" Martin's expression was fierce as the energy in his body surged.

Before the two of them could do anything, a voice was heard.

"Enough!"

Accompanying the voice, a soft power appeared and unlike the one that both Oliver and Martin were generating, its momentum was very unimpressive but it made the natural energy inside the room return to their normal state, taking away control from the other two.

Both Oliver and Martin looked at the third person inside the room, and unlike the way they behaved among themselves, neither of them dared to be aggressive with him, especially when they see those eyes, one black, and the other white.

The third Duke was a mature man with a muscular body. He had short white hair and a beard that accentuates his age. But despite that, the vitality and life force in his body burned with just as much power as the other two. This made clear that the man's looks were not due to the passage of time affecting him, but due to him preferring to be seen like that.

On his back, there were three pairs of wings made of sword blades, with the three of the left being dark blue in color and the ones in the right dark red.

His name was Tomas, the most powerful of the three Dukes, and the strongest man in the world.

"The most important matter right now is to handle the demonic horde before more of our people die. Everything else can be handled after that," his words made both Oliver and Martin look at each other and nod.

"Good. Oliver, I assume that you went to ask The Seven about the Archangel's birth. What did they tell you?"

Oliver was not surprised with the man knowing about his trip since when it came to information about an Archangel, The Seven are the ones with the greatest knowledge.

"They refused to answer me at the beginning. But when I spoke to them about the prophecy, they told me that when the Archangel feels the death of his people, he will wake to deliver punishment."

The three of them were very smart and understood that the true reason why an Archangel will be born sooner than it should, was not something so simple. But they could see some clues in the message they obtained.

Tomas closed his eyes for a moment and then spoke.

"We can assume that the two first parts of the prophecy, the ones speaking about the race of destruction inside the world and the door of chaos, have already been fulfilled. Martin, have your diviners found anything about the location of the force hiding?"

"Nothing yet. They have been extremely cautious. After the opening of the portal to the Abyss, not a single trace of them has appeared."

There was hate and helplessness in Martin's eyes as he thought about the enemy that had hurt them so much and yet they don't know anything about them.

"We cannot wait to find them before we handle the demonic threat. The number of our people that have died and become food to those things has been too much. Oliver, with the soldiers we brought and your people, what is our current military strength? Also how powerful is the demonic horde currently?"

Tomas was frowning as he made calculations in his head and knew that the answer he would get was not a good one.

"Currently we have thirty-eight Rank 4 warriors, of which seventeen, including us, are Angelic Paragons. As for those at Rank 3 and below, they reach fifty-nine thousand. On the demon horde side, they have forty-two Rank 4 and two and a half million weaker demons," Oliver frowned as he reported that information.

Both Tomas and Martin have ten generals just like Oliver who are Rank 4 Angelic Paragons. But unlike him, who needed to handle the threat of the Fallen in his domain, the other two have complete control over their lands, so they have sent most of their powerful warriors to invade other worlds and having them come back in time for the fight was not realistic.

The most problematic point was the millions of weaker demons that could slaughter their troops and then disturb those at Rank 4.

Even though a group of Rank 4 Angelic Paragons could kill all of the weaker demons if they are given enough time, they will have to use a great amount of energy and that will put them in a very dangerous position when they fight against those demons at Rank 4.

Seeing that neither of the other two had a solution for the endless horde, Oliver sighed and made a red crystal appear.

"I call it Volcano Eruption. It will greatly increase the power and the energy pool of every member of our race at Rank 3 and below, for an entire day but after that, they will be weakened for a month. It was something I obtained not long ago and the quantity I have stored should be barely enough for the entire army to use once."

The Volcano Eruptions were very important for Oliver, and he would have preferred not to use it. But the battle was too important and could determine the fate of the continent.

Martin and Tomas were surprised about the crystal's abilities and although they were very curious, they knew that Oliver would not reveal more information about it.

"With that, the battle on the ground is handled. I will fight against the Deathmask Dragon and the Abyssfire Demon Phoenix, and the rest can determine their opponent according to their strengths."

From Tomas's body, a very sharp force was generated that was not only very powerful but also unpredictable.

He knew that if they want to win the battle, he will have to handle the two most powerful demons and although even for him, the danger was great, there was no fear in his heart.

Oliver and Martin knew of Tomas's capabilities, so they accepted his plan.

"Although it would have been excellent if we could kill them all, the difference in power between us is too little. Our goal is to defeat them and send the horde away from the populated land of the continent. We will march in a day and we will intercept them before they reach the next city."

Chapter 145 - Yin-Yang Collision. Birth Of All Universal Things

In the center of the Fornes continent, a battle worthy of becoming a mythical tale that would be told for millions of years was happening.

On one side was the chaotic evil demonic horde, with millions of warriors on the ground. Even though they were totally disorganized, each of them had individual power capable of immense destruction.

On the other side was the Heavenly race army, with less than seventy thousand members. But all those at Rank 3 and below had scars made of lava running through their bodies, giving them power capable of overcoming levels and fighting multiple enemies without a problem.

The Heavenly race army on the ground was using their increased power and army tactics to fight against the demonic horde.

They charged with so much power that they literally pulverized all the demons in their path, and once they reached the center of the horde, they split into groups, separating the demons, taking away their advantage of large numbers.

Spells of all types and kinds were being fired on the battlefield, destroying everything in their path.

The Heavenly race was butchering the horde, but as the true killing machines, the demons were true to their nature and attacked without any fear about their lives, making the fight and the losses on both sides reach an equilibrium.

Both forces were fighting with all they had, but they knew that the true outcome of this battle would not be decided by them, but for those that are fighting thousands of kilometers above them, in the sky.

If the fight on the ground was considered impressive, then the one in the sky could only be described as apocalyptic as it was something that escaped the levels of comprehension of a mortal being.

All the Soul Forging existences of the Heavenly race had released their Law Avatars, increasing their destructive power beyond measure, forging all sorts of phenomena around them based on their laws.

The demons were different, they also had their Law Avatars active. But they maintained it inside them, working as a source of power, increasing the might of their already impressive bodies.

Most of the Rank 4 Heavenly race members were fighting one on one with their demon counterparts, but there were some who were fighting against more than one opponent at the same time, in order to make up for their inferior numbers.

Behind Oliver, there was a river of lava that extended for thousands of meters, and from which all types of creatures and weapons were formed.

He was fighting against the Maelephant who had participated in the killing of the Angel of Supremacy that tried to destroy the portal to the Abyss, and a Thousand Mouths Worm.

Their fight had made the temperature around them high enough to instantly incinerate any Rank 2 life form that dared to approach them.

Martin was also fighting using his Law Avatar which was a black nebula filled with starlight that gave the Duke the ability to disappear whenever he wanted.

He was fighting against the Six Arms Swordfiend and Demon Spiked Hyena. Both demons were incredibly powerful and fierce, but Martin was able to disappear from their sight, only to arrive in the next instant behind them and attack them with beams of starlight.

Both Dukes were fighting with all they had, not containing their energy in their body and releasing so much power that the surrounding natural energies became extremely volatile. Occasionally, they looked at the direction where the strongest individuals on both sides were fighting against each other.

There were two demons of gargantuan sizes fighting against a winged man, that could not be bigger than their eyes. The three of them were moving faster than the speed of sound, and every time their attacks clashed against each other, an explosion that covered hundreds of kilometers was heard.

Black fire with destructive power greater than Oliver's lava surrounded the body of the Abyssfire Demon Phoenix, and he used it to throw attacks at Tomas. As for the Deathmask Dragon, he had a purple domain around him filled with deformed humanoid ghosts.

Tomas's wings were glowing due to the thousands of miniature inscriptions inside them and behind him were eight Taoist trigrams circling a yin-yang symbol.

That was the Law Avatar of the strongest man in the world. It was named Existential Duality and it was forged with the Yin Law and Yang Law as its core.

The fight between them reached a level so high, that they needed to maintain their distance from the rest of the Rank 4, and sometimes the World Consciousness will focus on them since their clash reached the destructive power of a Rank 5 life form.

Dozens of attacks were fired between them each second, making red acid, black fire, and sword lights fill the sky, but no one had been able to seriously harm their opponent.

The Abyssfire Demon Phoenix had incredible regeneration abilities to the point that it was able to heal itself from a sword laceration that covered half of his chest in an instant.

As for the Deathmask Dragon, no matter the power of the attack that it landed on his body, he suffered no harm, and the only thing that happened was that part of the screaming faces that were between his scales disappeared.

Despite an Angelic Paragon having a very powerful body, Tomas could not compare with the two demons in front of him in that regard. So he was using his control over the laws to respond to the opponent's attacks.

A ball of black fire a thousand meter in diameter was thrown against Tomas, and the destructive power in it was enough to kill most Rank 4 life forms.

This was a killing move of the Abyssfire Demon Phoenix, but Tomas did not hesitate and just as the attack was about to strike him, his Law Avatar ignited, and he slashed with his dark blue wings.

A sword light was generated from his wings and clashed against the black fire. The power inside Tomas's attack did not fight directly against the opponent's spell but instead used softness to eliminate most of the strength in it.

Tomas did not stop there. Once the ball of black fire had lost most of its power, he attacked with his dark red wings which released sword energy filled with heat and hardness that destroyed the spell and clashed against the Abyssfire Demon Phoenix, sending it flying thousands of meters away.

Unfortunately for him, his attack had left him open to the Deathmask Dragon's tail attack which was covered by thousands of ghosts that rotated around it, making it adopt the form of a drill.

The wings formed a cocoon around Tomas's body, and they released a dark aura. When the tail's attack clashed against, it neutralized a great part of its power.

Tomas was sent flying away and some blood came out from his mouth. But without stopping, he turned back, and before the Deathmask Dragon could respond, he attacked with his dark red wings, making a sword ray crash on the dragon's head and threw him into the sky.

A dragon cry was heard as more than half of the Deathmask Dragon's screaming faces had already vanished and fear started to appear in the demon's eyes as he looked at the man.

Tomas's power was evidently superior to the demons, but the fight has been going for a long time and at this rate, he would be exhausted before defeating them, and their fight will end in a draw.

Not to mention that the injuries on his body were accumulating and unlike these two demons whose bloodlines were body orientated, he could not heal so fast.

Seeing the situation of the army and how thousands of his people have already died in the battle of the ground and some of the Rank 4 have also fallen, his eyes become cold and decisive.

The Law Avatar started to melt and an instant later it fused with his body, making the right side of his body white and the left side black.

Even his wings took those colors, but his eyes remained the same with his white eye on the black side of his body and the black eye on the white side.

"Law Avatar: One with the Law!"

The entire battlefield froze for a second as the warriors of both sides looked at the man whose power was making them feel so insignificant.

Tomas could feel the immense power running through his body but also the expulsive force that the world was generating against him since he was now displaying a strength beyond what a Rank 4 life form could create.

Terror appeared in the eyes of the Abyssfire Demon Phoenix and Deathmask Dragon. Both demons did not hesitate and broke space to try and escape but unfortunately, they were too slow.

Before the World Consciousness could expulse him to the void, Tomas channeled all of the power he had and made his attack.

"Yin-Yang collision. Birth of all universal things."

Tomas's white wings and black wings clashed against each other making a bright sword beam strike the demons and creating an explosion that covered thousands of kilometers and made the entire continent tremble.

The screaming faces on the Deathmask Dragon disappeared instantly and the next second, his body was pulverized. As for the Abyssfire Demon Phoenix, his body was also destroyed, but it didn't vanish, instead, it transformed into ashes that flew away at an unbelievable speed.

After releasing that attack, Tomas was fired into the sky by an immense power until he left the world.

Chapter 146 - True Strike

Tomas's actions carried immense consequences on the battlefield, especially on the side of those at the Soul Forging Rank.

It is true that despite having killed the Deathmask Dragon and fatally injured the Abyssfire Demon Phoenix, the equilibrium between the battle power of both armies remained the same because he was flung to the void as his strength reached a level that threatened the world itself.

But due to the unruly and chaotic nature of demons, the moment the two more powerful of them were no longer present to command them, the organization between those at Rank 4 broke immediately.

Those demons who were losing their battle against the Rank 4 Heavenly race members chose to escape, and those who were winning started to attack like crazy beasts without care for the situation around them.

Both Dukes knew that although letting those Rank 4 demons escape would help them in their battle against the rest, it would also mean that they will slaughter and devour all the Heavenly race members in their path before they are found and killed.

Oliver and Martin attacked without care for their injuries and commanded the rest of the Soul Forging existences to chase after the ones that tried to escape.

Little by little, the demonic horde and those Rank 4 demons in the sky were pushed to the east of the continent, to the location of a region known as the Void Canyon.

This was a dangerous land on the continent. A desolate place with no valuable resource and unsuitable for the growth of life as the natural energy of the world was in disarray and the level of pollution would kill normal Rank 1 life forms.

It took an incredible amount of effort, and both Dukes suffered injuries so serious that it affected their souls. But they were able to pull the demons very deep into the canyon before retreating.

Once they were in the periphery of the canyon, both Oliver and Martin took dozens of white orbs from their personal storage space and threw them to the ground making a white curtain appear.

The curtain started to extend until it formed a dome that covered the entire Void Canyon, trapping all the demons inside.

The curtain was known as Heavenly Guard, and even with the immense wealth that the Dukes had amassed as the leaders of the world, making it big enough to cover the entire canyon was very expensive for them and they were only able to do it once.

The Heavenly Guard will only be able to resist the attacks of those Rank 4 demons for around two months, but the goal of it was never to contain them forever.

The time will be enough for Tomas to return to the world and start healing his wounds, and since they no longer had their leaders, the Dukes hoped that the demons would start to fight and kill each other since there are no other life forms in there but themselves.

Despite having won the battle, no one in the army was celebrating. This was due to the great number of casualties and the fact that some of the Rank 4 demons had managed to escape despite the great effort of the Soul Forging existences of the Heavenly race.

There was also the fact that hundreds of thousands of demons that had separated from the horde long ago and had filled the continent and finding them all was going to be very difficult.

On the faces of Martin and Oliver, there was immense rage and frustration. They had lost twelve Soul Forging existences and less than a third of the army on the ground remained.

And the reason for their hatred was the force that had opened a portal into the Abyss and had caused hundreds of thousands of casualties and was still hiding. They still had no clue about their location.

...

Inside the forcefield of the magic tower, all the Magi, Sunlight Champions, and Neo-Demons were discussing the immense energy they felt not too long ago that was accompanied by the entire continent shaking.

The Rank 1 and 2 Magi were all smiling and thanking their lucky stars that they were ordered not to perform investigations.

They did not know what was happening exactly, but it was clear that a battle between incredibly powerful individuals had happened and if they were found by them, then even if they want to die, they will have to wait for suffering the horrible torture of having their souls searched and all of their memories extracted.

Those Rank 3 Magi had thoughtful expressions as they looked at the top floor of the magic tower where the man who forbade them to leave was and they were curious about how he knew that the situation in the continent would be so volatile.

They understood that their previous action had made the relationship between them hostile, and most of them were trying to think of a way to fix it.

There were also those that when they saw Zatiel's abilities, it only made their resentment against him grow, but they were smart enough to hide it.

Zatiel had also noticed the immense power that was released when Tomas released an attack powerful enough to destroy a considerable part of the continent.

But, unlike the rest, his experiences were much greater. So after making some calculations and having an educated guess about the situation on the continent and that of the man that made it tremble, he returned to his training.

He was healing the wounds in the Heavenly race's wings which he had obtained when he attacked the city of Berrak and he also engraving the rune of Heavenly Polymorph on the skin of Rank 3 Magic Creatures.

His hands were moving with such proficiency that it was hard to believe that he had split his mind, and most of his concentration was on his Animus training.

As a Rank 1 Animus, his Mind Force had reached the level that allowed it to take the form of an invisible aura surrounding Zatiel body.

The normal path of training of an Animus is focused on their disciplines and at Rank 1, they start to gain true proficiency in three of them, which are Psychometabolism, Telepathy, and Clairsentience.

There is another path of training for an Animus that was created by Zatiel when he was the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, which he decided to call 'The Will That Guides the Heart', and that primarily focuses on increased physical power.

It was purely theoretical since he was not an Animus in his previous life, but it should be able to greatly increase his battle power.

But since it will only be truly effective when his Rank as an Animus and Neo-Demon are equal, he had not trained it yet.

His main focus right now was in Clairsentience, in a specific display of this discipline that takes the form of a spell known as True Strike.

By using that spell, Zatiel would be able to extend his awareness a fraction of a second into the future, allowing him to predict his opponent's next movement and giving him the ability to respond with a counterattack if possible or going into defensive position if it was necessary.

There were several restrictions in this power as it would only allow Zatiel to see the action of the enemy he was focusing on and not the ones in the surroundings. Like anything related to the use of time, it was extremely exhausting, and only using it a couple of times would be enough to deplete his Mind Force.

But its uses are plenty and the advantage it could give in battle was great, especially in a melee fight where you are right next to your opponent and the fight can be decided in an instant.

The training of True Strike was very difficult but Zatiel practiced every day, and the only time he rested was when his Mind Force was depleted and he was forced to sleep a couple of hours before starting again.

He would occasionally make some of the automatons that were created to protect the tower fight against him, focusing on using Clairsentience at all times to predict their movements and dodge their attack and when the time was right, use True Strike, he performed a counterattack that temporarily incapacitated them.

The days pass by, and his abilities continue growing, reaching a point that Zatiel is sure that if he would have to face that Angelic Paragon again, he would not end up in such a wretched situation where he could barely move.

He received a pleasant surprise as his proficiency in Clairsentience increased. His ability to detect danger was enhanced greatly and if he focused all of his power on it and maintained his concentration for a long time, he could predict events that could be dangerous for him.

It was very subtle and difficult to perceive, but he felt that there was something or someone that is trying to find him and if he left the cloaking force of the magic tower, his life would be in danger.

'A group of diviners or some special artifact is being used to track my location, or maybe both. They must hate my guts due to the people they have lost. But who cares, my goal has always been exterminating all of them from this world, so why will I care for their anger?'

Absolute indifference was on Zatiel's face, while he thought of his enemies and the hundreds of thousands of deaths that his action had caused them.

Chapter 147 - Admiration And Respect

Three individuals were entering the Beta Heavenly world, and inside each of them, there was power so immense that the natural energies in their surroundings were affected.

Their impact in the world was so great that just like when a rock is launched into a pond, It creates ripples that anyone powerful enough or with the right magic expertise could detect.

But from a tower that was built inside a mountain range, a cloaking force was generated that covered these three people.

One of these was a man with golden hair and a very sharp aura surrounding his body. He was the most powerful of the three and in whom most of the tower's cloaking power was acting.

The other two were an extremely beautiful woman with black hair and green eyes, and a man whose skin seems to be petrified and whose eyes shone due to blue flames inside them.

They were Heinz, Zitra, and Totto. As the most powerful people of the group that was leading this invasion, they were the first to enter so they could overcome the restrictive pressure of the world the fastest.

Once they can use their full power and with the help of the magic tower, this invading force would have a solid stronghold and it would not be too long before they start to expand their area of influence.

As they approached the magic tower and saw the state of the people inside it, the three of them were greatly surprised.

There were hundreds of individuals with wings of the Heavenly race flying all over the place constructing a huge abode fifty meters tall and one hundred meters wide and long.

For an instant, they almost thought that the Heavenly race had invaded the place, but they were able to recognize all of the people with those wings, and thanks to their powerful consciousness, they could detect the power that they granted to their user.

Although there was one Magus with those wings on his back, all the others with them were part of the Daybreak clan. So they were able to guess who was responsible behind them.

"That man is full of surprises. I already knew that his knowledge over the use of necromancy was impressive due to the two ancient creatures he could summon, but now it seems that he is also extremely skilled in transmutation magic. Something tells me that if we were to compare our magical knowledge, I would lose by a great margin."

There was immense curiosity in Tutto's eyes as he examined those wings and saw how the Sunlight Champions and Neo-Demons could use them with such dexterity, especially when he detected the type of connection that was between the wings and the body.

"It's just the implantation of some body parts into someone else. It is really that impressive?" Zitra was looking at Tutto and she was surprised by his words.

It wasn't that she thought that implanting those wings into the people was easy or that their effects were not impressive, but she knows that Tutto was someone with one of the greatest magic knowledge in the Aeternum Empire.

"Young Princess, you don't understand. If it was merely joining those wings in their bodies through the use of magic then it would not have been impressive since the number of people that have changed their heart or other organs for those of powerful creatures is not small" As he spoke, Tutto's aura was one of a scholar.

"Those new organs could certainly increase the user's power. But since they are not part of the body originally, they carry all sorts of problems, like contamination by the energy and bloodline in them. Also, strengthening them is very difficult unless you are following a special Path Technique.

"But those wings are different. He managed to erase any sort of rejection from the user's body, and also I can tell that they are connected not just by magic, but their bodies have been altered to fuse with them. In a few words, they have a new organ that increases their power without any repercussions, and from what I can tell it can be enhanced pretty easily."

There was another thing that came out through Tutto's mind, but he was not sure how someone at Rank 2 obtained it, so he chose not to speak about it.

'To be able to alter someone's body in this way, your knowledge about the anatomy of the Heavenly race must be extremely deep.'

There was admiration in Tutto's eyes, and he was hoping to exchange some information with Zatiel.

As the three approached the magic tower, Heinz looked at the distance, and immediately the other two did the same.

Heinz knew about Zatiel's plan from the beginning and he originally thought that the demons that will enter the world will only be weak ones reaching Rank 3 as maximum, but the immense aura of those Rank 4 demons was something that he felt immediately.

Totto and Zitra's reactions were much less relaxed since they were sure that some of those demons were as powerful as them.

"So this was the distraction you had spoken about! How did you manage to bring so many demons into the world and let them retain so much power, that they were able to challenge the entire might of the Heavenly race as soon as they entered this Middle World?" Zitra could not contain her curiosity as she spoke.

She had always been very proud but thinking about the level of destruction that Heinz's actions must have provoked, she could not help but feel inferior.

But it was not Heinz who answered her question.

"It was not his plan. This was designed and carried by someone else, and the only one in the army who could do it is the person who can make ten Rank 3 Magi obey him despite being at Rank 2."

When Heinz heard his Totto's words, he looked at him and his eyes narrowed.

"You cannot trick me, boy. It is true that when it comes to battle power and law comprehension, you have one of the greatest talents that I have ever seen. But the knowledge and expertise to create a portal through what I can only assume is an obscure ritual is something you lack."

There was great wisdom in Totto's eyes as he looked at Heinz.

The cultivator remained silent, but his lack of words was a form of acknowledgment.

Heinz knew that this could have happened since those who knew him could figure out that this was not something he was able to accomplish by himself. But when he asked Zatiel about it, he was told it did not matter if someone else found out about it.

"How can some at Rank 2 could make a horde of the Abyss reach this world and cause such a cataclysmic event?" Zitra was shocked.

If Totto's words were right, despite Zatiel's lack of power, he could make an army of extremely powerful creatures unknowingly do his bidding.

"I thought that my opinion of him was extremely high already, but it seems that I was underestimating him. Princess," Totto's voice was solemn as he spoke.

Zitra looked at him and saw his attitude and she became serious.

"There are people who could only be described as singularities. Individuals whose actions escape reason and that affects all those around them. You are someone very arrogant and have the right to be, because of your talent and hard work. But I advise you to treat that man as an equal or else you will regret it."

There was a profound meaning in Totto's word, and he only spoke to them due to his relationship with the woman.

Heinz chose not to comment, but he completely agreed with Totto's words. His brother was someone whose actions could affect the fate of a Middle World while he was at Rank 2, and he was sure that as he became stronger, he would become a force that could influence High Worlds too.

Zitra did not speak, but by her expression, it was obvious that the words of the man had an impact on her.

"Let us go. My brother will brief us about the situation on the continent and the plan that he has for the next step of the invasion."

.....

"The Heavenly race's army and the demonic horde had an important battle less than a month ago. Although I was not able to obtain information about it, the winner was definitely the Heavenly race.

"The losses on both sides were great and that should have greatly weakened them for the moment. The strongest warrior of the Heavenly race is someone who could fuse with his Law Avatar, but due to his actions in the battle, I am sure he has been sent out of the planet and it will take some time for him to return and even then, he will have serious injuries.

If my calculations are correct, based on the location where the demonic horde entered the world, the path they took and the actions of the Heavenly race to stop them, a great part of the demons must be trapped in this place known as Void Canyon."

Zatiel spoke without much emphasis on the event that occurred as if it had no relation with him. But the three people hearing him could not hide their surprise and the way they were starting to look at him was as if he was a monster who could destroy a world without feeling anything.

But the most prevalent feeling in them was admiration and respect for his flawless plan.

Chapter 148 - Ten Towers Formation

Zatiel did not think too much about the way the trio were looking at him. His actions may be impressive in their eyes, but in his mind, they were simple invasion tactics and they could not compare to the plans and schemes of his previous life.

Now that he had given them all the information about the forces currently occupying this world, and the battle that had happened between them, Zatiel raised to the next subject.

"How long until the three of you get rid of the restrictive pressure of the world?"

Heinz, Zitra, and Totto understood that before they were able to use their full power, the invasion could not continue. As just a single Soul Forging existence of the Heavenly race could stop the rest of the fighting force that came from the Magi World.

The trio closed their eyes and focused their consciousness on the invisible chains around their bodies and checked the power they currently had.

On individuals at Rank 4, the power they could display under the world restrictive pressure was around twenty percent, and the amount of time it takes to get rid of it varied depending on their powers.

Fifteen minutes later, Heinz opened his eyes and after making some calculations, he spoke.

"It will take two months for me to be able to use my full strength again," Heinz could feel the power of the shackles around him and their immense quantity.

"For me, it will be approximately a month and two weeks," Zitra spoke immediately after Heinz.

When Zatiel heard the two of them, he frowned. What they just gave him was the normal time that a Rank 4 life form will need to overcome the restrictive pressure of the world by increasing their proficiency on the natural energies to defeat it.

He knew that as Rank 4 individuals they had a faster way to do it, but it seems that the duo has no knowledge about it.

As he was thinking, Totto's voice broke his concentration.

"For me, it will only be a week."

The time he will need is almost a fourth of the time that will take to Zitra despite the shackles in the two being around the same.

Neither Heinz nor Zitra were surprised by his answer but Zatiel looked at the old man and his eyes narrowed.

Totto knew that he had raised the curiosity of Zatiel. If it was any other individual beneath Rank 4, he would not feel the need to explain himself, but now he spoke immediately.

"I have information about a method to increase my affinity with this world, but I got it as part of a deal and I made an oath, so I can't share it."

After hearing Totto's explanation, Zatiel nodded. The types of oaths powerful enough to bound a Rank 4 life form are special and breaking them could cause severe consequences.

Zatiel started to think about how to handle this situation.

Actually, the method to improve their speed was not very difficult and he could explain it with ease, but he was hoping that all of them would already have it to save himself some trouble.

He had no problem sharing it with Heinz, but he had no relation with the woman. As for helping her due to her beauty, that was just being stupid in his mind.

In the end, though, he chose to share it with the three of them. Right now the Heavenly race is hurt and their attention is focused on the demonic horde, but that will not remain like that for a long time, so they need to act fast.

"I will tell you a way to speed up the process so pay attention. Instead of using the natural energies to increase your attunement with the world, you should focus on the laws."

Zatiel's words surprised the trio, especially Totto, as he had to pay a great price for the information that was coming from his mouth.

"All the laws are present in the universe, and the core of each one of them is constant, but the way they manifest themselves in some worlds change due to some particularities in the origins of these

worlds. That is why in some worlds, the use of anything related to fire is greatly intensified while water is weakened.

"Use the laws that you had comprehended and focus on the small change that you feel between the laws of this world and the Magi World. By understanding that difference, your laws will become stronger and the restrictive pressure will be weakened quickly."

To Zatiel, this was rather basic information. But it was something the duo found incredibly useful.

Heinz did not wait and started to use the method Zatiel taught them. From inside him, monstrous killing intent was released, but just like on his body, there seem to be shackles around it.

The killing intent maintained itself for more than an hour and nothing changed since the beginning, but then something happened.

The nature of the killing intent seemed to be mutating, making itself more familiar with the world, and increasing its strength.

Although its power grew only a little, the speed at which it occurred was considerably faster than increasing the proficiency over the natural energies.

"Hahaha, great! With this not only will my laws become stronger, but it will also take me less than two weeks to be able to display my full power!" Heinz was laughing but then he stopped as he saw the rest was looking at him and frowning.

When he saw a way to become stronger, he used it immediately and made the other three wait for hours. Seeing their behavior he only coughed and proceeded to remain silent.

Zatiel simply shook his head and sighed as he saw the way Heinz behaved and proceeded to continue speaking.

"According to my calculations, the tower will have enough power for another four Soul Forging existences to enter the world in two weeks. The moment they do, we will begin with the expansion process and start the creation of the Ten Tower Formation."

Zatiel made a virtual map of the continent appear with ten dots marked in it, forming what looks like a pyramid, with the peak being where they are right now.

The Ten Tower Formation was something the trio knew very well. It was the standard formation that the people of the Magi World use in invasions.

Each tower will be connected with the other ones, siphoning the energy of the world to form a force field that will increase their strength and weaken the ones of their enemies, as well as allow teleportation between them.

If the ten towers are placed, then a group of ten Rank 4 could fight against a number of enemies ten times higher without a problem.

"Right now the continent is full of not only Heavenly race members but also demons. Most of them are weak but I cannot say for certain that there is not Rank 4 around them.

"The main Heavenly race force is focusing on the demons and has no knowledge about our location, so we will use that window of opportunity to install the three of the closest towers.

"We will send those at Rank 3 and below to capture any living being in those places and bring them here. Then when those areas are secured, we will start with the creations of the towers.

Each of you will be accompanying one of the teams, but unless it is absolutely necessary, do not act as your power is high enough to be detected by those at Rank 4 near us or someone who uses divination spells. Do you have any questions or suggestions?"

Zatiel's plan followed the basic strategy used to conquer worlds and by using the demons to distract the Heavenly race, the chances of completing the first step without casualties were very high.

Although it would have been even better if they could install all the towers immediately, the trio knew that it would be too easy for the Heavenly race to notice them and they were not powerful enough to defend nine towers at the same time.

Heinz, Zitra, and Totto, found no problem with the plan, but one of them had a question.

"I understand not killing the Heavenly race members as it could be noticed by their leader, but why not kill the demons and just bring their corpses?" Zitra spoke with patience in her eyes.

She had been part of a great number of battles and was not any less cold to their enemies than the other two Rank 4 present.

"I have a use for them, and they need to be alive."

After Zatiel spoke, he felt the three of them looking at him in a meaningful way. He understood what they wanted to express.

The prisoners should belong to the people that were able to capture them. They could not say anything about the members of the Daybreak clan since that was his force.

But if he uses his strength to rob the Magi of their possessions, he will not only be breaking an unspoken rule about spoils in world wars but also offending the Soul Forging existences behind them.

"Don't worry, I will buy all of them, and with what I am willing to pay, there is no one who will not sell them."

Chapter 149 - Daybreak Vs Demon

Two weeks passed very fast and another four Soul Forging existences reached the Beta Heavenly world under the cloaking force of the magic tower.

Just like the other three, when they arrived they were surprised by the number of individuals flying with wings of the Heavenly race in their backs. They noticed the increase in power they brought, but unlike Totto, they were not able to detect their peculiarities so they did not think too much of them.

The thing that truly surprised them was that Heinz, Zitra, and Totto were already able to use all of their power and have got rid of every shackle that restricted their bodies

Heinz has already consulted Zatiel on how to proceed, so he informed them that he obtained a method before coming to this world and after they paid a considerable amount of magic crystals, he shared it with them.

For his plan, Zatiel needed Heinz, Zitra, and Tutto to be at full power as soon as possible, but the rest was not essential, so he took the opportunity to gain some wealth.

With seven Rank 4 Magi already inside the world, they could start with the exploration and securing the areas where the next towers were planned to be placed.

Dante had already organized the army, and they were ready to leave. There were three big groups divided into several battalions.

The Magi forces made two of the groups and another was constituted solely of the Sunlight Champions and Neo-Demons.

Zatiel was analyzing the army from the sky and was satisfied with the battle power they displayed.

The Magi groups had several Rank 3 life forms that secured their safety, and although the Daybreak clan had no one at Rank 3 among them, Sophia could reach that level of battle power by activating her runic set, as could Kilo and Rax by activating theirs and working together.

The most powerful one of the Neo-Demons was Ezequiel who could reach an impressive battle power if he activated his runic set and the Blood Diamond Skin ability of his Angelic Paragon's wings.

"Attention!"

Zatiel's voice was loud and resounded in the ears of every single person.

Despite being in battle formation, you could still hear whispers, but when Zatiel spoke, they immediately became silent.

"Your mission is to go to the designated areas, capture any Heavenly race members, and demons that you could find and secure those places.

"The strongest members of the Heavenly race are in the center of the continent, so you will not find much resistance for their part but the demons are another subject, and finding some of them at Rank 3 is possible.

"Although some killing is acceptable, they need to be captured and brought here alive if possible. Especially the members of the Heavenly race, as a great number of them dying could alert their leaders.

Time is of the essence, so all of you must act fast. The best course of action will be given by the Sun Tadpole, so keep them active at all times."

The army had become informed of the entrance of demons in the world when the groups were formed. Although their power was great, demons have always been difficult enemies, especially if they are cornered. So there was some tension among them as the chances of fatalities in their side will be high, especially if they try to capture them alive.

Zatiel noticed their state of mind, but he had the perfect thing to help them surpass their apprehension.

"All the captives will belong to you. You can hand over the members of the Heavenly race to me and I will implant their wings on you.

As for the demons, if you bring one of them alive, I will use them to craft the runic set I have mentioned before."

The eyes of those Magi shined when they heard that. For this type of army, that was made to conquer a world in order to obtain wealth the best incentive was always profit.

They knew that the conquered land would belong to their leaders, and what they gain is mostly what they manage to steal in their battles, but most of the time it is not much when divided among all of them.

But now every single one of them could get a runic set and Heavenly race wings.

"The runic set is named Abyssal Heritor. The amount of energy needed to maintain it is not much and it has two effects. The first is Demonic Skin that will allow you to have a demon's physical defense and the second is Demonic Conduit that augments the power of your magic attacks.

"The Rank of the runic set will be equal to the demon used as material, so if you bring me a Rank 1 demon, I will give you a Rank 1 runic set."

When they heard about the effect of the runic set and the fact that they merely needed to hand over a captive demon, every single Magus was excited.

To a Neo-Demon, the effect of the runic set is not that useful since their bodies have already better defenses than a demon, but to those Magi, who did not have an innately strong body, it was incredibly useful.

The Sunlight Champions were also showing some desire for that runic set. Even though they all have certain bloodlines that increase the power of their bodies, it could not compare with a demon's physical might.

Seeing the desire in their eyes, Zatiel smiled and signaled Dante to carry on.

"Everybody has their designated areas. I will maintain constant surveillance of your surroundings and inform you of any possible danger. Let us go!"

After saying those words, Dante led the warriors of the Daybreak clan out of the tower's force field and they used their full speed as they flew away.

The same happened with the other two groups composed of Magi, both led by those at Rank 3.

It did not take long for the only people under the force field to be the seven Soul Forging existences and Zatiel.

The seven Rank 4 needed to be under the tower cloaking powers, in order to avoid the possibility of any of them being detected by the members of the Heavenly race. But it did not really matter since the distance to those groups was something that Heinz could cover very fast by teleporting.

As for Zatiel, by using Clairvoyance he had detected that the tracking force searching for him was still active, so he did not participate. Besides, the help he could provide in this mission was not much.

But still, he made Dante update him as they advanced.

Each group took less than a day to arrive at their destination despite having to travel approximately four thousand kilometers.

This was thanks to those at Rank 1 using spells like 'Dispel Fatigue' or some pills, so they could maintain their march at full speed for more than twenty hours.

Once they reached their destination, they made an underground base.

That will be the place where the prisoners will be kept since carrying them as they explore is not an option and making trips to send back to the tower each time they capture a group is not practical.

Once this was over, they rested for three hours and continued their mission.

Just like Zatiel said, the settlements of the Heavenly race they found were very weak and they were able to easily capture them.

They also found groups of demons, but most of them were not too strong and with their advantage in numbers and battle power, they defeated and captured them easily.

It was on the fourth day that a true battle occurred against a demonic horde of more than three thousand.

They were in the area that was for the Daybreak clan to secure. Dante was able to find them without being detected and he located their lair in a cave.

Most of them were very weak, barely reaching Rank 1, but the amount of those at Rank 2 was not small.

After seeing them for a day, he detected their pattern of conduct. The horde left the cave in the morning and they hunted magic creatures or searched for members of the Heavenly race.

The only one that never left the caves was their leader, and Dante could feel thanks to his Animus abilities, great power was coming from him.

He was possibly hiding and making those weaker ones bring him food.

They chose to attack outside of a forest when the horde had finished their hunt and was returning to the cave carrying all sorts of magical creatures.

Dante had hidden explosive devices, and when the horde passed through there, he activated them.

The explosions were not very strong but they covered a great range, severely weakening most of the demons that were already tired from their battles.

Before the horde could locate their new enemies, several beams of chaotic energy landed on their most powerful warriors, along with hundreds of spears that exploded with golden flames.

Five minutes later, the Sunlight Champions and the Neo-Demons were battling against the demons on the ground, while Sophia, Rax, Kilo, and two of the Brain Golems were in the sky fighting against those Rank 2 demons.

The three Rank 2 Neo-Demons had not activated their runic sets since the battle would take a lot of time and they would be fighting multiple opponents, so they could not let themselves be exhausted in less than a minute.

Dante was helping those at the ground by firing hundreds of arrows each minute, making sure no casualty happened among his people, and one of the Brain Golems was by his side protecting him.

Even though they were totally dominating their opponent, Dante's face was very solemn and the reason presented itself ten minutes later in the form of a roar.

A towering creature four hundred meters tall approached through the sky. It had extremely long arms and a demonic bison's head with horns and fire all around his body.

This was a Goristro, a very powerful demon known for his extraordinary physical power. It was flying at an impressive speed despite his size and it seems that he intended to crash into the battlefield, damaging all parties by creating a blast of fire.

But before he could reach the Sunlight Champions and Neo-Demons, a winged man that seemed to be made of lightning with a three hundred meters tall body filled with runic inscriptions and diamond as skin appeared by his side and struck him on his head with so much power that a sonic boom was created.

Chapter 150 - Fight Between Giants

The power of a physical attack was influenced by several factors, epically in this universe filled with magic and all sorts of wonderful energies. But in the mortal world, they had a purer definition which is that 'a force is equal to mass times acceleration'.

And if Ezequiel's strike could be defined in a single word that would be: Heavy!

This Goristro was a Novice Rank 3 demon but thanks to his bloodline, his true power was much greater and he could use his unbelievable physical might to resist the attacks of an Advanced Rank 3 Magus and crush them with ease.

But when Ezequiel's punch landed on his head, it was carrying so much force that it fractured his jaw and sent him flying away like a cannonball, thousands of meters away from the battlefield between the Daybreak clan and demons.

When his massive body crashed on the ground, it created a pit and a blast of fire was generated around him covering hundreds of meters.

Even though he was a demon and was a chaotic being by nature, as a Rank 3 life form his soul was very strong. So he was not a mindless fiend, and instead of charging without a thought, he first wanted to identify his enemy and have a sense of how powerful he truly was.

Unfortunately for him, before he could even locate Ezequiel, six beams of chaotic energy landed in the place where he crashed, creating a blue explosion that covered his entire body.

Ezequiel's figure could not be more impressive, with a three hundred meters tall body covered by lightning, six blood wings on his back, and a diamond skin.

He was flying above the explosion that consumed the Goristro, with his eyes narrowed. He knew that although the explosion may seem impressive for a Rank 2 life form, the damage that could do to the demon was small.

His objective with those six Abyssal Blasts was not to harm his body, but his mind.

"ROOOAAARRR!!!"

Along with the roar, a giant pillar of flames was released into the sky from the crater where the Goristro crashed, dissipating the chaotic blue energy.

The Goristro's figure could be seen inside that fire, and although his body was slightly harmed, it could not affect his battle power, but his eyes were completely red and any shred of intelligence was gone.

The moment the demon saw Ezequiel, the energy in his body exploded, making his flames more powerful and his body stronger as he charged against him like an insane monster,

Even though now the Goristro had become a mindless killing machine that would continue attacking no matter how much damage he received, Ezequiel showed no fear, and his body disintegrated into pure lightning as he flashed to the demon.

The moment they were about to crash against each other, Ezequiel's body reformed instantly, and his diamond fist covered in lightning crashed against the burning fist of the Goristro.

When the two fists impacted, a sonic boom along with an explosion of fire and lightning was created.

Neither of the two was able to truly surpass the physical defenses of the other, but in Ezequiel's punch, there was another type of power besides lightning and that was thunder.

The thunder power transformed into energy waves that trespassed the Goristro's physical defense and fractured the bones on his hand.

There were two main reasons why Ezequiel's body had become so impressively strong, and those were his new Rank Spell and runic set.

The runic set was known as Star Crusher and its function was just one- increasing one's body weight beyond measure.

By using it, one's physical power will grow exponentially but there is a severe downside- due to the immense weight, your speed will be extremely slow.

Ezequiel, however, was moving impressively fast and that was thanks to his Rank Spell.

The one he chose for his transition to Rank 2 was known as Storm Heart.

The effect of the spell was not very impressive since it only increased your body's affinity with lightning's natural energy, but after Ezequiel combined it with his Lightning Armor and Lightning Transformation, he was able to instantly pass between a solid body and a river of pure lightning, weightless and incredibly fast.

This also increased his physical might allowing his Titan Form to reach three hundred meters instead of just the one hundred and fifty that it will normally have at Rank 2.

Despite his bones being fractured, the Goristro acted as if nothing happened and continued with his crazy attacks.

His other fist headed for Ezequiel's head, but the attack was too easy to predict so when the Neo-Demon saw it, he dodged it and punched him in the stomach.

Despite the demon literally having a fist buried in his stomach, with lightning and thunder destroying his organs, his bloodthirst did not diminish and grabbed Ezequiel's hand before throwing a kick at his chest.

The Goristro had charged that attack with some type of power since when it impacted, it created a very powerful but compacted flame explosion.

Even with his diamond skin, Ezequiel felt like the bones on his chest broke, but despite the pain, he did not lose control and made that an immense amount of lightning discharged from his hand.

The lightning blast sent the Goristro crashing to the ground and Ezequiel's body was propelled to the sky.

Both had severe injuries on their body, but the power inside them only increased.

After smashing into the ground, the Goristro roared to the sky, and he stomped, creating an earthquake and making a river of lava appear that covered his body.

In the sky, the natural energies of the world started to form lightning, and Ezequiel's body was absorbing it, increasing his strength.

Once they reached the peak of their power, the two of them threw themselves against their opponents, like a lightning deity against a flame abomination.

"AAHHH!!!"

"ROOOAAARRR!!!"

With their battle cries, the two giants crashed against each other, filling the sky with lightning and fire.

The explosion was so loud that some of the Rank 1 demons and Sunlight Champions, started to bleed from their ears and were disoriented.

On Ezequiel's right shoulder, a gaping hole with the shape of a horn appeared and it was so deep that it almost completely pierced his body. As for the Goristro, his left hand was completely pulverized and was now useless.

Even with that damage, the two of them continued fighting with the same intensity, and Ezequiel always found a way to land a hit near a vital organ and send thunder to wreak havoc inside.

As the two were fighting, the battle among the demons and the Daybreak clan continued.

The Daybreak clan was dominating the demons, with a great part of them already incapacitated.

Thanks to Dante's arrows, there has not been any casualty on his side, but they were all very tired, especially those fighting Rank 2 demons.

Sophia, Kilo, Rax, and the two Brain Golem had defeated a great number of the demons, but there were still some that remained.

Although none of the Neo-Demons had severe injuries, their energy pools were almost depleted.

Sophia glanced at the fight between Ezequiel and the Goristro, and her expression was serious.

She knew that the only reason Ezequiel could fight against the demon was thanks to his runic set and Blood Diamond Skin, but it took a lot of energy and he would not be able to maintain it for a long time.

That was the reason why Ezequiel took the risk of making the demon crazy, in order for the fight to end faster.

Her runic set also allowed her to have Rank 3 battle power, but with her current reserves of energy, she could barely activate it for less than five seconds.

So she was hoping that Ezequiel could defeat the Goristro on his own.

Another massive explosion was heard as the Goristro was sent flying away and the area of his chest where his heart was located was burned.

The demon coughed massive amounts of blood as thunder and lightning harmed his heart, but the insanity in his mind did not allow him to worry about that and he charged against Ezequiel immediately, with the intention of piercing him with his horns.

Ezequiel's complexion was starting to get pale and as he saw the demon rushing in his direction, instead of dodging, he remained still.

When the demon was about to impale him, with an unbelievable dexterity, he grabbed the Goristro's horns and twisted his body.

The bones of the Goristro's neck cracked and he was sent to the ground with his neck bent in a strange position.

But even after that damage, Ezequiel saw how the demon raised himself from the ground and he healed his neck as if nothing happened.

The Goristro was severely hurt, but Ezequiel knew that before being killed or hurt to the point his body could not move, the demon would continue attacking. His energy pool was already reaching dangerously low levels, and at this speed, he would be exhausted before defeating the demon.

Knowing he needed to end this fight fast, Ezequiel's eyes became cold as arcs of lightning were released from his body and were started to construct something behind him.

The Goristro did not stand still and continued his barrage against Ezequiel, and since the spell that the Neo-Demon was creating took time, he also charged back to battle.