

Abyssal 18

Chapter 18 - Going Back

As Zatiel was searching the bodies of the apprentices, he found a lot of magic equipment.

Although most of it wasn't very useful to him, it could still be exchanged for magic crystals so he was taking everything with him.

After finalizing the search, two things caught his attention.

The first one was found in the apprentice's body named Martin. It was a small black orb.

'So this was the thing they used to hide from me. This small thing can cloak all the signals of a living body. This is very useful. As for the other one,' Zatiel looked at the small sack that he found in the body of Arthur.

Although it didn't look like much, Zatiel knows that this sack worths more than all the other magical equipment together.

'How could a pseudo-magus get a Spatial Sack?'

A Spatial Sack was magical equipment that had a certain amount of space inside where you could store stuff.

Although it didn't have a direct effect on the battle strength of a person, it could allow them to carry an arsenal with themselves heavily augmenting their versatility in all aspects of life, not only in fight but also in exploration.

'Ahh, I think this will get more troublesome than I expected,' Zatiel sighs at this equipment's meaning.

Like everything that has a connecting with space, the spatial sack is very difficult to get, it was not only the great cost that it has, but even if you have the money, this type of article is almost always sold to official Magi, so for Arthur to have one, it means he should have had a decent background.

'What is done is done. It's not as if a rank 1 Magus is a threat that I can not handle. The moment I show my abilities in rune crafting, I am sure that I will get some help from someone in the tower.'

Although Zatiel was annoyed, he was not too worried about whoever would come after him for the death of Arthur.

Any other apprentice will be scared shitless if they know that they had offended a Magus, but Zatiel was once a low-level demon and had to overcome circumstances hundreds of times more difficult than this to survive.

So this problem although annoyed him, it was not something that could make him feel helpless.

'This will be very useful to me. The black sphere can be used without problem since I doubt that anyone can recognize it, as for the spatial sack I should change its external appearance and not keep it in plain sight.'

Zatiel knows that it is impossible for the people of the Sinux Tower to not find out he killed Arthur. Many people know that he has been followed by the red-haired pseudo-magus.

But now when he comes back and the person who was going to kill him disappeared.

It doesn't take a genius to figure out what happened.

But it is very different from having speculations of what happened to him and him blatantly showing the equipment of someone he killed.

After doing some modification to the external appearance of the sack, he collects all the equipment in it before hiding it inside his robe. Having finished, he looks back at the place where the rat men have hidden.

'Before I only collected a limited amount of the heart of those creatures since I didn't have a proper way to carry it back, but now I can collect much more and pick some other materials for my runes.'

Having this thought, Zatiel headed back for the caves and continued his massacre of the rat men.

As for the bodies of the apprentices, he knows that it won't take long for magical creatures to come here and devour them and erase their existences.

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Screams of magical creatures resounded day and night in those caves for a full week. The caves that once were full of rat men now only have corpses with blood covering almost every inch of the walls, making the earth soaked in red.

Zatiel was resting at the top of a pile of dismembered corpses, eating the heart of these monsters. Although the scene could make most people puke, it didn't affect him at all.

Although these creatures can barely help his Abyss Aura grow, eating hundreds of them still get him a very good overall increase in power.

'It's about time for me to head back and meet with little EZ to return to the tower, I wonder how his mission went,' having finished with his business here, Zatiel activated his Shadow Form and left for the meeting point.

After five days of running, Zatiel was almost reaching the reunion point. Although he was stronger than when he entered the forest for the first time, he was constantly stopping in the way to get materials, so the way back took almost the same time as when he entered.

When he reached the meeting point, he saw that Ezequiel was already waiting there and on his back were two bags made of animal skin almost the same size as him, filled with body parts.

Ezequiel immediately notices Zatiel and heads towards him.

As Zatiel looked at Ezequiel running with those two enormous bags on his back, he could not help but laugh.

"Ha haha, you brat when I told you that it will be good if you brought a lot of brains and claws of those creatures I didn't mean for you to kill the entire tribe."

"Anyhow you did very well, tell me, did you also take care of those apprentices that followed you?"

"Yes master, I killed the three of them," Ezequiel was happy to change the subject so he describes how the fight happened.

"Good job, now it is time for us to get back to the tower. I want to craft runes as soon as I can. Oh, right, give me those bags."

Ezequiel did as he was told and gave the bags to Zatiel, who, when he touched them, made both of them disappear.

Although Ezequiel was a little surprised, he was already used to this kind of things, so his reaction was subtle.

"Let's move on."

They transformed in a flash of lightning and shadows as they headed to the Magic Tower.