

Abyssal 181

Chapter 181 - Underworld Forge

In a platform at the head of the auditorium a podium raised and an old man along with it.

The moment this person appeared all sound banish from the auditorium. This draws the attention of everyone and they understood that the auction was about to start.

The old man shared the physical characteristic of the people of the kingdom but just like with Gabriel his aura was different, it was deep and mysterious.

"Ladies and gentlemen my name is Minser and I welcome all of you to this one hundred year auction presided by the 'Wisdom Auction House'. All of you should know the rules but I will give a friendly reminder. The orb by your side can be used to place your bids and once you have won, it will directly subtract the magic crystals from your space rings or personal space with complete secrecy. Anyone who tries to use any type of intimidation tactic will be expelled from the kingdom immediately."

The old man's eyes display the seriousness of his warning and no one thought he will not follow through with his threat.

"Let's proceed then with the auction. May fortune and luck smile to all of you."

As soon the Minser finished speaking, a gate opens on the floor of the platform, and from it a huge container holding a fifteen-meter tall heart rose.

The most impressive thing about the heart was not its size but the fact that it was still beating, and it was going it with such a strength that some thought it will break the container.

The Rank 2 and Rank 3 Magus immediately started to discuss among themselves and show great interest in the heart since they could feel the immense vitality in it and they were sure it belonged to a very powerful creature.

After giving enough time for everyone to see the heart and feel its characteristics, Minser speaks.

"This is the heart of a Rank 4 Brown Dragon, a dragon with a King bloodline belonging to the Chromatic Dragon lineage. They are known for their ferocity and control over the Law of Sand. The heart was preserved with special magic right after it was extracted therefore it is in excellent condition."

When this information was given the Rank 4 Magi in the crowd started to show interest.

"The heart has many uses, varying from an ingredient for alchemy or rune crafting, to the use of it to follow the Bloodline path or for techniques meant to increase physical aptitudes.

The initial price for this item is thirty-five million magic crystal, and any bids must be three million higher than the last."

The moment Minser finished speaking, the price of the heart appears above the container with golden numbers.

Several Rank 2 and 3 Magi sighed when they saw the number and give up immediately. Just the initial price was too much for them.

The number above the heart grew in less than a second to forty million and it continues to increase.

Zatiel was seeing this from his seat, and although he could extract the bloodline of the heart, he was not interested in it. A Brown Dragon has indeed a King bloodline, but it was at the lowest level and most of them never truly reach Rank 5 so it was not of much use for the kobolds nor the Sunlight Champions.

The price continues ascending and in the end, it was sold for one hundred and ninety-three million magic crystals.

The container was retired from the platform and another item rose for the audience to see.

This time it was just a pill useful for Rank 3 life forms who sought help to solidify their consciousness.

The pill draw less attention than the dragon heart and its price was inferior, but everyone understood that the first item was to display some of the greater goods that will be appearing later, and now there will be mostly things accessible for Rank 3 life forms.

Heinz, Zitra, and Totto were not interested in this part since everything they saw had little use for them.

Zatiel was also not paying too much attention, his talent was sublime and his methods to increase his speed of training were better than the ones displayed. Regarding low-level equipment, he has Ezequiel whose abilities were that of a genius and he was already a Rank 3 Magic Creator.

It was only after a couple of hours that the group once again started to focus on the auction when new high ranking articles appeared.

Under the guidance of Zatiel, the Soul Forging existences started to buy some things.

Totto bought two artifacts known as the Hand of Sorrow and the Eye of Despair. They were Rank 5 artifacts made using the body of a very powerful Abomination and they formed a set.

With those two artifacts, the power of the spells created by the Lich will grow 70%, and more importantly, he could use them to potency his laws and the way he attacks with them.

Normally a single Rank 5 artifact will cost around one billion magic crystals but Totto only had to pay nine hundred and forty-eight million for both.

The reason was that the Hand of Sorrow and Eye of Despair are cursed and they will affect the mind of the wearer so prolonged use was not possible. But the Lich did not have to worry about that since Zatiel gave him a method to handle the curse.

Heinz also bought an article. The cultivator had acquired a twenty-centimeter long centipede.

The creature was a Rank 5 Blood Ruby Centipede. It was a special type of magic creature that inhabits the body of their prey and sucked their blood before creating rubies out of it, hence its name.

It did not have great battle abilities but the rubies it created were an immense source of vitality and life force. There were a lot of people who wanted the creature but under Zatiel's guide, Heinz did not hold back and finally pay 2.7 billion magic crystal for it.

The reason why Zatiel told Heinz to get the creature was not for the rubies, but because a Blood Ruby Centipede could be raised as a living organism inside your body.

There were several steps needed to take before this relationship between the cultivator and the magic creature could be established and there are risks but Zatiel was certain he could handle them.

If Heinz manages to establish a symbiotic relationship with the Blood Ruby Centipede his body will grow stronger and he may even be able to reach true Rank 5 battle power and not just a temporary boost given by his Law Avatar.

Zitra did not find anything that called his attention and as the day was ending, it seems she will have to wait until tomorrow to see if something useful for her appears.

The auction continued and as it was ending a forge appeared on the platform.

It was nothing special and whether you looked with your eyes or inspected with your consciousness it was no different than a forge you could find in the mortal world, but when Zatiel saw it his eyes widened.

The rest noticed his reaction but no matter how they saw it, there was nothing special about that forge.

After giving enough time for people to inspect the forge, Minser spoke.

"This may seem like a normal forge but I assure the truth is different."

The old man opens his palm and from it, a small arc of black lightning was shot and clashed against the forge.

The attack was truly small but anyone could feel the immense power in it. It was more than enough to disintegrate the body of a Rank 4 life form yet when it landed in the forge, absolutely nothing happens to it.

This shocked everyone. That attack will at least leave a mark in a Rank 5 artifact, but it did nothing to the forge.

"We don't know much about this forge but we have tested it and even the full power attack of a Rank 5 life form did nothing to it. About its origins, I can only say it was found in a barren world devoid of any life.

The initial price will be seven hundred million magic crystal and every bid must be at least fifty million higher than the last."

Zatiel waited and saw how the price started to rise but did not bid.

The price soon reached over two billion magic crystal. No one was dumb enough to think that the forge was normal since just its materials must be incredibly precious for them to have that type of durability.

But still, there was a limit people were willing to pay for something they did not know their use.

It was only when the price reached 2.4 billion and remained there that Zatiel places his bid of 2.5 billion.

"2.5 billion is the price to beat, someone offers more." Minser was surprised that the forge had reached this price already so he was not expecting much.

As soon as his voice was heard, the price above the forge raises all the way to 2.8 billion magic crystal.

When Zatiel saw these his eyes narrowed and without hesitation, he raises the bid to 3 billion.

'No matter what, the Underworld Forge must be mine.' There was resoluteness on Zatiel eyes as he focuses on the forge.

Zatiel knew the reason why the forge had that type of durability is because was created by a Being of Laws

Chapter 182 - The Might Of A Roar

Less than a second after the price rose to 3 billion, the number above the forge changed once again and this time it rose by four hundred million.

When Zatiel saw this his eyes become extremely cold. If he was powerful enough, he would have not hesitated to charge to the podium and took away the Underworld Forge.

The forge was something it could help him and his race greatly. His luck was incredible good since he finds it here, where he could buy it with magic crystals when its true worth was enough to provoke fights between Law Beings.

"How much money do the three of you have left?" Zatiel voice was devoid of any emotion and he did not stop looking at the forge as he spoke.

Heinz, Zitra, and Totto found his behavior unlike of him. No matter what kind of wealth or knowledge they found, Zatiel always treated like something inconsequential, no matter how wondrous it was in their eyes.

But things were different now and the trio understood the seriousness of the current situation.

"I have 5.9 billion magic crystals." Zitra was the first to answer.

"I currently have 4.5 billion."

"I have left 3.7 billion."

After the woman, Totto and Heinz reported the amount of wealth they have left after their purchases. The trio did not have hundreds of thousands of people constantly searching for resources and factories to process them into magic items that were sold throughout the empire, but they have managed to amass considerable wealth over the years especially with the last invasion.

"I will need them if the price rises too much. You will get it back in fifteen years." Zatiel only gives a small glance at the trio before focusing once again in the auction and placing his bid.

The trio did not say anything and just nod. They have always had a friendly relationship but they have never truly developed as an alliance. This was because everyone had their way of doing things and were not use to follow someone, but everything changed with Zatiel.

The Neo-Demon was like a lightning rod that created an invisible attraction force and guide them to his side. Unconsciously they have started to form a group around him and his intentions were something they all followed.

Zatiel placed his bid and the price above the forge raised to 3.6 billion magic crystal but an instant later the price changed to 3.9 billion.

When he saw this Zatiel started to frown. He did not know the founts of his opponent and if the price continues to rise like this, it could draw the attention of others, since they could conclude that the forge was something worth investing their money.

Zatiel did not act when he saw the new number and started to think how to handle this situation.

Minser was impressed that someone was willing to buy the forge for such a high price and he started to think that it may have truly special functions. But his job was to lead the auction and not to meddle with the items that were in display.

When the old man saw the price maintain and does not change for a couple of seconds, he speaks.

"The price to beat is 3.9 billion magic crystal. Unless someone gives a higher price for the forge, it will be sold in three seconds."

As soon the old man words finished, the price above the forge changed and this time it rose to 6 billion magic crystals.

The immense rise in the magic crystal drew the attention of everyone since that amount of wealth will be difficult for even a Rank 5 life form to obtain.

A second later, from one of the Rank 6 suites a wave of killing intent was released and along with a miasma that was filled with all sorts of dangerous and foul powers.

The miasma contained itself around the suite and it was present less than a millisecond. The Rank 3 Magi were not able to discern it but their bodies tremble uncontrollably and some of the Rank 2 were left unconscious for some time.

Zatiel felt the miasma and killing intent, and his body grew rigid due to the immense level of danger he detected. But on his face, there was not a single shred of fear instead he started to smile as he saw the expression of Minser.

The actions of the man were very smart. He expressed his might and declared the murderous intent in his heart against his opponent during an extremely small window of time. This could be explained as an accident due to the loss of control over his emotions.

Of course, everyone knew his intentions but the truth has always been written by the strong. And who will offend a monster like that for something so small.

The answer was simple: The oldest organization in the Magi World.

"I have warned what will happen if any attempt of intimidation was employed. Due to your power, we will give you the chance to voluntarily leave the auction house and the kingdom." Minser was furious and it was clear he was greatly offended by the actions of the man.

Silence filled the auditorium and everyone understood that it was suicidal to meddle when a conflict between such powers occur.

"I offer my apologies, I was just an unintentional burst of power due to some instability in my consciousness. I have just recently reached Soul Law Domain Rank and I am still not accustomed to my strength. I assure you, 6 billion magic crystal is not anywhere near my limit." The man's voice was firm, charged with power, and there was also a trace of savageness.

His words sounded like an apology but he was declaring his power and the fact he could continue bidding for a long time.

This will have been more than enough to satisfy any other organization and auction house in the world but Minser face only grew angrier and his posture was unwavering.

"Since when the rules of the Scientia Kingdom are something one can break and just pretend that nothing happens by saying a few words. Leave now!"

No one dares to make a sound after hearing Minser words.

The people in the auditorium once again feel the miasma and killing intent from the suite in which the man resided but this time they were stronger and more vicious.

"How dare you to speak like that to me, someone at the peak of the world!. Since when an ant has become so courageous to rebuke a god?."

The man's voice was tyrannical and filled with might that does not allow any defiance.

His behavior was pretty common. To life forms who could act unrestrained inside the world, the rules were something they only obeying when it works for them.

Of course, they will not dare to truly attack an organization built by a Being of Laws. Everyone is clear about the immeasurable difference in power between the two.

When Zatiel saw how the man acted, his smile grows even bigger. The man could force his way into a great number of scenarios in the world with his power, but he had chosen the wrong opponent.

For an organization that has never been challenged and whose might remain so unquestionable that only those who were willing to die would dare to harm their people, meant they were not just backed by a powerful individual outside the Crystal Wall.

They also had unrivaled powerhouses inside the world and that was proved in the next instant.

"SCRAM!"

No one saw from where the voice came but they could all feel the inherent sense of majesty in it. It did not do anything to the people in the auditorium but when the sound waves touched the miasma, that had terrified everyone, they shredded them to pieces instantly.

"AHHHHHHH!"

An inhuman shriek of pain was heard before silence filled the auditorium once again.

Everyone was impressed with the roar and although they never saw who did it, one thing was sure, that person could effortlessly kill 99.9% of the people in the auditorium with just his voice.

Minser looked at the now vacant suite and he just sneered. He coughed and call everyone's attention before speaking.

"I apologize to everyone for this minor inconvenience, let's hope it doesn't happen again. We will not allow more bids for the forge and it will be sold for 6 billion magic crystal."

When they heard the words of the old man, more than one person in the suites feel discontent. They knew that the forge must be truly impressive if a Rank 6 life form had gone to the extremes of challenging the rules of the auction house of the Scientia Kingdom for it.

However, with what just happened, no one dares to defy the rules so they remained silent.

It was only when the orb subtracted the magic crystal from his ring, that Zatiel relaxes.

He had spent almost all the wealth that his entire clan has managed to gather during these years and he was sure that the man who was expelled from the kingdom will be looking for him.

Still, he felt that everything was worth it now that the forge was his.

Chapter 183 - The Paths For Origin Runemaster

Once he had secured the Underworld Forge, the coldness and calculative light in Zatiel eyes disappeared and he returned to normal.

Only then the Neo-Demon noticed the way the others were looking at him. It was a combination of confusion and concern.

"Sorry about that, it is an old habit I have. When things truly important happens around me I turn to my most primal behavior." Zatiel was smiling and his expression was serene.

"Can you tell us what is so special about the forge?" Zitra eyes were burning with curiosity.

When Heinz, Totto, and Sophia hear the Magus question they all focus on Zatiel, and their expressions were the same that the woman.

Unfortunately for them, Zatiel shakes his head immediately.

"Sometimes only knowing something could bring you danger. I would not speak about the functions or history of the forge even to my Will." Zatiel expression was firm and it was clear he will not change his mind.

When they heard this, they feel disappointed about not be able to satisfy their curiosity but that was it. They have an idea about the level of trust that Zatiel has on Ezequiel and the fact he would not tell him made clear that the secrecy was to ensure safety.

"When I can activate it, I will invite you to see its wonders." Zatiel eyes shined with excitement as he thought about the Underworld Forge.

"You are not able to use it yet?" Totto was surprised. By how urgently Zatiel wanted the forge he though he will be using it soon.

"Hahahaha, of course not. To activate the forge, even the energy of a Rank 6 life form will not be enough." Zatiel gives a meaningful look at the others and then he proceeds to remain silent. This was the most they will get about the forge from him.

But just this fact was more than enough to shock everyone. A Rank 6 life form has about the same amount of energy as the sun of a Low World and yet they could not power up the forge.

The auction continues regardless of the state of the group and dozen of articles were displayed.

The items that the trio put in the auction were also revealed and most of them were sold at relatively high prices increasing their wealth and allowing them to buy some items.

The things they bought next were not very impressive and cost them just a couple of hundreds of million magic crystal.

Heinz bought a sword sheath that could repair any damage done to his sword and also some pills that could help to improve his speed of training.

Zitra and Totto were able to find some items that could help them heal injuries on their bodies and consciousness.

It was when the first day of the auction was reaching its end that a book with a blue cover appeared on the platform.

The book looks not different than the ones you could find in an old library and the only thing that calls the attention was the material which was used to make the pages.

"This is the 'Book of rune crafting'. It was written with an ancient type of runes and altered with an energy capable of affecting the mind. To have access to the knowledge contained in it, you will need to have physical contact with the book at all times, and once broken you will forget it. Any attempt to copy the information in the book will result in the self-destruction of this one."

Minser description draws the attention of a lot of people. It was clear now that the book was special and someone went to great lengths to safeguard the information in it.

"This book contains all the information you will need to know to embark on the path of a runemaster from the most basic procedures to the most complicated ones. There is a guide that can allow anyone regardless of their talent to reach Rank 3 Runemaster as long as their energy pools are high enough." Minser stops there and he focuses on the reaction of the crowd.

Desire could be seen in every Rank 3 Magi in the auditorium and also in some Rank 4.

A Rank 3 Runemaster is useful for any organization but the runes they could make are useless to the high ranking individuals that control them so the book only draws a little of their attention.

But everything changed when Minser says his next words.

"There are several paths described in the book that can provide help for a talented person to advance from Rank 3 Runemaster to Origin Runemaster with a chance of success of 20%."

It was like a bomb landed in some people and they could not believe that a mere book could be so amazing.

Origin Runemasters have a very high status in any organization and they could compare to Rank 5 life forms. To become one of it you need to be a Rank 4 life form but that did not diminish the desire in the eyes of the Rank 3 and Rank 2 Magi.

This feeling was especially powerful in all those powerhouses that have trained as runemasters yet were not able to give the final step despite the increase in their battle power.

"Minser can you tell us how accurate the information about the paths to Origin Runemaster is?. Also is the person who wrote the book famous or someone with great achievements."?The voice was deep and carried a great sense of dignity. There was also respect in it that was targeting the old man.

Minser was waiting for that question and he smiles as he gave the most shocking piece of information yet.

"We have examined the book for several days and its information is flawless, but I cannot reveal anything about its creator. What I can tell is that one of our Soul Forging existences was able to use one path of the book to finally become an Origin Runemaster after being stuck at the Peak Rank 3 Runemaster for more than twenty years. I must clarify that the person was a genius runemaster and his achievements in the profession were not small as he grew up."

Facts speak louder than words and with empirical evidence that the paths in the book were indeed beneficial its value grew immensely. No one thought that Minser was lying since the reputation of the auction house is impeccable.

As for the fact that the person who used the book was talented. All of them thought they were special and that their talent could not be inferior to that individual.

"The initial price for the 'Book of rune crafting' is 50 million magic crystal."

The price started in a number that eve some Rank 3 Magi could pay, but in an instant it raises ten times, reaching 500 million.

When Zatiel saw this, he just relaxes on his chair and enjoys the show. The more the number grows the happier his smile became.

It did not take to long for the price to reach over a billion but it did not stop there and it continues to raise.

In the end, the book was sold for 5.3 billion magic crystal, a very high number and Zatiel was very please with it.

The first day of the auction continues for an hour or so and once it ended, the group went back to the residence to rest and prepare for the next day.

.....

In the Beta Heavenly World, the battle between the Magi invader force and the Havenly race had reached a standstill since neither side was powerful enough to launch a decisive assault against the other.

The Heavenly race has a higher number of Soul Forging existences and an individual power greater than most Magi due to their bloodline, while the Magi had the Ten Tower Formation and the force field that made any incursion suicidal unless their opponent had a number twenty times greater than their own

Fights still occurred but they were mostly among individuals and not between the two armies of both sides.

An interesting event started to happen a couple of years after the force field of the Ten Tower Formation was established.

The natives of this world, the ones who had yet to go through the Archon transformation, started to escape into the domain of the Magi.

Although they did not know how this new force that had reached their world will behave with them, it could not be worse than the race who tortures them for fun and kill their loved ones in front of their eyes when they make the most insignificant mistake.

Close to the periphery of the force field was a young woman running with a baby in her arms. She was malnourished and all sorts of old and new scars were present in her body.

The most striking thing was the fact that one of her eyes was crushed to a pulp and constantly bleeding. Despite the immense pain that this should be provoking the woman did not utter a single scream and just hugged the baby as she runs with all the strength she could summon.

Not too far away from her were three individuals of the Heavenly race and they have just butchered a middle-aged couple who had a great resemblance to the woman.

There was a mocking smile in the faces of the people of the Heavenly race as they saw the futile attempt of the woman to reach the force field before they could catch her.

What no one of them notices was the arcs of red lightning that were moving in the sky and was approaching their location.

Chapter 184 - Despair

Among the individuals of the Heavenly race, there were two males and one female. The men are an Angelic Paragon and an Angel of Protection while the female is an Angel of Supremacy.

The status of everyone is very clear with the Angelic Paragon and his impressive wings made of earth and yellow plasma at the lead accompanied by the Angel of Supremacy, and behind them acting as some sort of servant is the Angel of Protection.

A higher standing due to the bloodline they are born is one of the unbreakable rules of the Heavenly race and anyone who acts against them is considered a Fallen, someone who needed to be killed.

"Liner, these disgusting creatures don't know to appreciate our benevolence. They dare to try to escape into the domains of those wretched invaders." There was disgust in the Angel of Supremacy's eyes as she looked at the woman running but there was also a sadistic smile in her face.

"Paris, what can you expect from mere beasts?. We allow them the glory to be in our presence and serve as entertainment and still they act like this. They do not deserve a quick death." The Angelic Paragon's face was filled with righteousness as if killing and torturing these people was upholding justice in the world.

Both the Angelic Paragon and the Angel of Supremacy were Rank 3 life forms and people with their status should not be handling these types of mission but they had offered to do it. The reason was

simple, they enjoy playing with people and destroying their hopes in order to prove their superiority.

Every one of them can easily stop the woman who could barely be considered a Rank 0 life form instantly, but they did not do it, just to play a little longer with her.

The woman was running with all her power and was hugging the baby in her arms who was sleeping and as the Angel of Supremacy saw this, her smile grew bigger.

Paris waves her hand and she fired a small beam of energy that landed in the woman's face and destroyed her remaining good eye.

The Angel of Supremacy was waiting for the woman to scream due to the immense pain that having her eye destroyed should have provoked but not such thing happen.

The woman gritted her teeth and refuses to scream. Despite not longer been able to see, she knew she needed to move forward so after hugging the baby tighter she continues running.

Her fortitude and resolution made the Angel of Supremacy and Angelic Paragon frow and dissatisfaction can be seen in their eyes.

"How boring, didn't those older beasts teach her that she should scream when we attack her." Paris' face was exactly like the one a child will do when one of her toys did not work.

Liner was also very upset and he waved his hand creating small rocks that were shot against the woman and destroyed her legs.

As she was falling to the ground the woman twisted her body protecting the sleeping baby from the fall but even after that, she still did not scream.

"Hmph stupid beast, if we want you to scream, then you should feel honored and scream!. Go and crush the newborn beast before killing her too." Liner's face was filled with rage as he commands the Angel of Protection.

The Angel of Protection limited himself to nod and land in the ground before slowly approaching the woman. He knows very well the likes of his master, so this type of behavior that induces agony in their victim was something he was accustomed to doing.

It was only when she hears the instructions of the Angelic Paragon and the steps of the man who was going to hurt the baby in her arms that the woman could not hold on anymore and starts to cry tears of blood.

Her actions only made a smile appear on the Angel of Protection but before he could travel half of the path to the woman, thunder filled the area and an immense sense of danger assaulted him.

Unfortunately, he was too slow, and before he could do anything from the sky a man surrounded by red lightning dives in and crushed his body.

A small explosion of red lightning formed a crater where the man landed and you could see him crouching down above the bloody remains of the Angel of Protection.

The red lightning that covered his body was devouring the blood in the ground strengthening itself with it.

Liner was completely shocked. His servant was a Novice Rank 3 Angel of Protection and yet, his entire body was destroyed with a single strike.

He was able to see the attack and knew the reason for its might was because the natural energy in the surroundings was absorbed into the man's body while he attacked.

He is an Advanced Rank 3 Angelic Paragon and his bloodline gave him great physical might, yet there was no way he could reach that type of momentum with just his body and he could not understand how the man did it.

However, he did not have time to think as he saw how runes started to glow in the man's body. When this happens the red lightning increases its power and concentrates on the man's arms and legs.

The man formed a cross with his arms in front of his chest before leaping, breaking the ground under his feet and firing his body like a cannon against the Angelic Paragon.

The speed he managed to achieve was so immense that in the next instant he was right in front of Liner and all the natural energy around him was being channeled into his body increasing exponentially the might of his charge.

The Angelic Paragon could barely react and he channeled all the energy he could into the rune he had on his chest creating a yellow sphere around his body before completely covering himself with his wings.

The defensive rune that protected Liner was similar to the one that the Angelic Paragon with the blood wings that Zatiel fought had and that it needed the combined might of an explosion of Fiendfire and several Abyssal Blasts to destroy.

The man had his arms in front of him and used the entire power of his body to crash against the yellow sphere.

Cracks appeared immediately in the sphere and it was able to hold on less than a second before breaking down. However, it consumed a great amount of the man's drive before crashing against the winged cocoon.

When Liner felt the cross of red lightning touching him, he could swear that it was not a man but a meteorite the one smashing against his body.

The Angelic Paragon was sent flying away and there were several fractures on his wings that would have been much worse if not for the yellow sphere.

After that impressive attack, the man's face grows pale and the power in the red lightning diminished considerably. His expression, however, remained the same and pure coldness could be seen in his eyes as he turns to look at the Angel of Supremacy.

Paris' heart was filled with absolute terror and helplessness when she saw those eyes. She has just seen how this man killed the Angel of Protection and sent Liner flying away in a matter of seconds and understood that she could do nothing against him.

Without hesitation, she turns around and attempts to escape from the monster in front of her, but she was barely able to move a few meters before a hand grabbed the back of her neck and red lightning paralyzed her body.

Unfortunately for Paris, her body was only paralyzed and could feel how the man grabs her wings and rips them from her back.

"AAAAHH!" An inhumane shriek came out from Paris' mouth due to the horrible pain she was feeling.

The man did not show anything when he hears the scream and after a few seconds that were pure torture for the Angel of Supremacy, he raises her above his head and his free hand grabs her waist.

With one hand on the back of Paris' neck and one on her waist, the man starts to pull making the screams louder before the Angel of Supremacy was torn apart, finally dying.

The red lightning swallowed all the blood that was falling into the man's body and it even enters into the Angel of Supremacy's body and devoured its insides.

Liner had just come out from the pit he created when he landed in the ground and saw that gruesome scene and how the man and red lightning recovered all the energy they lost with the attack that destroyed his rune and hurt his wings.

Panic and fear fill his mind and he could not believe what was happening. He is a member of the Heavenly race, one of the most powerful races on the universe and his bloodline was that of an Angelic Paragon and now he was facing a monster he could not escape.

"Who are you!" Liner's eyes were showing the despair that was crushing his will.

The man with the red lightning looks at the Angelic Paragon and when he saw the state of his opponent, his eyes lose their coldness and became devoid of all emotion.

"I am Ezequiel, the Supreme, the Will, and your death."

Chapter 185 - Unforgettable Scene

Ezequiel did not say anything more and the runic set glowed once again increasing the power of the red lightning before this one extended uniformly over his entire body enhancing his defenses and improving his reflexes.

The Neo-Demon proceeds to kick the air and launches his body against Liner. His speed was slower now, unlike when he had channel great part of his red lightning to his legs, but the control over his body improved.

Despite the fear crawling into his heart, Liner's arrogance did not allow him to accept the fact he is terrified by someone of another race. His wings glowed and slowly his body started to change increasing in size and his skin was adopting a metallic yellow luster.

The Angelic Paragon was an experienced fighter. Without wasting time he channels part of the energy in his consciousness and made hundred of giant hands raise from the ground and they attempted to grab Ezequiel in order to disrupt his charge.

Each hand measures dozen of meters and they were altered with the energy of Liner which gave them great destructive might. They blocked the route of Ezequiel to the Angelic Paragon as they try to seize him.

Ezequiel did not diminish his speed despite those massive hands in his path, on the contrary, he was constantly kicking the air and increasing his drive.

He showed an unbelievable dexterity propelling his body through the gaps between those hands and those he could not dodge, he blasts them to pieces with his fists.

It took a moment for Ezequiel to reach in front of Liner. Eighty percent of the cloak of red lightning gathers on his right arm, leaving the twenty percent remaining to protect the rest of his body.

Liner had finished his transformation and his strength increased exponentially. His body was one size larger and he strikes at Ezequiel with everything he has.

The fists of the Neo-Demon and the Angelic Paragon clashed against each other creating a shock wave that destroyed the ground around them.

Ezequiel's hand was trembling and feels sore but his damage was insignificant compared with his opponent.

Liner could feel how his muscles were torn apart and how thunder and lightning infiltrate his body wreaking havoc inside him.

But the Angelic Paragon had not used only his body to attack as hundred of earth spikes appeared around them when their fist clashed and they were now shot against Ezequiel.

As the spikes were about to reach his body, the Neo-Demon starts to rotate forming a tornado of red lightning that destroyed all the projectiles around him.

Without losing his momentum a kick filled with red lightning was sent at Liner, hitting his jaw and launching his body into the air.

The Angelic Paragon was feeling an immense pain since his jaw was fractured and his mouth was filled with blood. However, he could not allow himself to decrease his concentration since Ezequiel was approaching him.

He sends a blow at the incoming figure. Unfortunately, he hasn't gained control over his body after the kick and his attack was filled with flaws.

The Neo-Demon easily dodges that punch and impacted Liner's chest with his shoulder, fracturing his rib cage causing him to cough blood.

Before Liner's body could be sent flying away due to the impact, Ezequiel grabs his wrist maintaining him in place and strikes his stomach filling his bowels with thunder and lightning.

Once again Liner coughs a mouthful of blood and this time there were parts of his internal organs in it. The agony awakens an immense rage in him as he stares at Ezequiel.

"DAMN BEAST!" While he shouts the life force in Liner's body starts to burn increasing his power and his wings twisted themselves forming spears of earth.

This process was incredibly painful but his power increases to the peak of the Master level and every single one of his wings became a dreadful weapon that charges at Ezequiel with amazing speed.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed as he saw those spears and without hesitation, he lets go of Liner's wrist and moves backward.

However, the spears were too fast and he was too close. Ezequiel manages to dodge four of the spear but two of them were able to pierce his shoulder and stomach.

A shield of red lightning was present in those areas, stopping a great part of the power of the spears and allowing him to reach a safe distance.

The hole in his shoulder reaches the bone and the one in the stomach almost connects with his back.

The red lightning was healing his injuries and Ezequiel took a moment to size the increase in power of his opponent.

The last time he fought with a Master Rank 3 Angelic Paragon he was an Advanced Rank 2 Neo-Demon. The Angelic Paragon was already fatigued from his previous fight and his power was decreased even more due to the neurotoxin in his body.

Despite all that, he was barely able to reach a draw by taking advantage of the Angelic Paragon carelessness and increasing his power by burning his blood essence.

He was now a Peak Rank 2 Neo-Demon with a Primordial bloodline and his body was already able to partially fuse with the natural energy in the surrounding increasing his battle power even more. The runic set he now has was one designed to supply energy to his red lightning, which was fundamental to his battle style.

Ezequiel could activate Blood Essence Combustion and safely win this fight but his goal was to fight battles that push his body to the limit so without hesitation he charged against the enraged Angelic Paragon in front of him.

Liner attacks are fast and powerful and you could barely see the six spear of earth his wings had become as they try to pierce Ezequiel's body.

The Neo-Demon martial arts and control over his body were sublime, allowing him to dodge most of the attacks and those he could not, he made sure they landed in points that were not vital and covered them with his red lightning.

Whenever he can, he sends counterattacks increasing the amount of thunder and lightning inside Liner's body and the natural energy that fused in his body as he did that was improving.

Liner knew that the only way he could truly damage Ezequiel was with his wings so he focuses all of his power in them. As for Ezequiel, his battle style was one that treated his body as a weapon and center in melee fight.

Every time their attacks clashed among themselves or they landed on the other, shock waves were generated and they made the area around them a death zone to any Rank 0 life form. And the power in the waves was only increasing and very soon they could shred to pieces a Rank 1 life form.

Unfortunately for Liner, the longer the battle became the worst his condition grew. His face lost all of his youthfulness and now looks like the one of a man on his fifties.

Ezequiel's situation was the complete opposite. His attacks grew stronger as the amount of natural energy they were able to draw grew and it was reaching the point where every attack he performed with his body was potentiated with the might of a Rank 3 spell.

The Neo-Demon momentum was reaching his peak and for an instant, he closes his eyes and remember the image of that Primordial employing the true meaning of 'Strength'.

Ezequiel's eyes open and there was a red light in them. He twists his right arm and body while throwing a punch that looks like it was drilling inwards and he directs it at the Angelic Paragon heart.

When he performed this attack all the natural energy around him fully fused with his body increasing his might to a whole new level.

"Unstoppable Heart Break Shot!"

The threat of death overcome Liner's rage and he puts both arms over his chest to try to protect himself while throwing his wings at the Neo-Demon.

Ezequiel's right arm was like a drill and it destroyed Liner's arms without any resistance before penetrating his chest and coming out from his back.

The wings lose their strength and were not able to harm Ezequiel, meanwhile from Liner's mouth and eyes light was coming out signaling his decease.

Liner's body disappeared into Ezequiel's spatial ring in the next second. The expression of the Neo-Demon did not change after killing the Angelic Paragon.

He was satisfied with his progress but it will take a long time before he can fully draw the natural energy of the world with his body at will.

All of a sudden his eyes widen as he detected movement with his consciousness.

He will remember what he saw next for the rest of his life.

The woman with the baby, the one who was blinded and whose legs were destroyed. She was dragging her body through the ground using one hand while the other was holding the baby.

She knows she will die due to the blood loss and she should not be able to move in her condition and yet she was advancing without stopping and never letting go of the baby.

The Supreme of the Neo-Demon race was surprised by the woman's resolution. She was not using spells or any sort of energy, only her will to excavate the hidden power of her body and move forward despite this accelerating her death.

He flies to the woman's side and looks at her for an instant before sending an arc of red lightning that covers her and the baby.

When the red lightning touches her, the woman stops moving and falls unconscious. The lightning was healing her body and improving the condition of both her and the baby.

Ezequiel took both of them in his arm with care before flying back to the force field.

Chapter 186 - Path Of Gods

The second day of the auction started quietly. There were no major changes in the people of the crowd and there was still a lot of Rank 2 and 3 Magi.

Most of them had understood that high-grade articles were not something they could obtain, but this was an opportunity to broaden their horizon and it could help them in the future when they become stronger and found such things in their explorations around the universe.

Zatiel, Sophia, Heinz, Zitra, and Totto were sitting in their suite. The group was not paying too much attention to the items that were coming at the beginning since just like day one, the first things Minser displayed were not of much use for people like them.

The three Soul Forging existences only began to buy after a couple of hours and most of the things they acquired were potions useful for training and those that could replenish their energies or heal deep wounds during battles.

But nothing called the attention of the trio until a small dagger contained in a crystal box appeared on the platform.

The dagger was extremely old and in very poor shape. It is full of indentations and has patches of rust all over the blade showing a high level of corrosion.

What draws the attention of everyone to the dagger is the erratic powers that were surrounding it and that they clash among each other releasing high levels of energy.

Of the group of five, the ones who were more interested in the dagger were Zitra and Zatiel.

Unlike the excitement that appeared on the Magus's eyes, the Neo-Demon was frowning and his Eye of Life and Creation was inspecting the dagger.

Seeing that the dagger succeeded in obtaining the attention of the people in the audience, Minser begins to speak.

"This dagger was collected from an ancient battlefield in a High World where billions of lives were lost and the continent where it happened was destroyed. The dagger itself was a powerful artifact but due to thousands of years of deterioration and the damage it took during battles, now it's nothing more than a single piece of metal." Minser's voice was soft but everyone in the auditorium could hear them as if they were next to him.

The explanation of the old man surprised a lot of people and everyone focuses on the impressive powers that were moving around the dagger.

They know that Minser would not be lying but considering that the dagger had lost its abilities, then how could it release such destructive energy?

The old man knew the effect his words will have on people and he proceeds to explain.

"The reason for the energy you see in the dagger comes from the rust on it. The rust and corrosion were produced by the blood of a Rank 6 life form and it seems the dagger was used to pierce his heart and probably destroy his bodies.

Like many of you know, as we become stronger our souls and laws start to affect our body and it reaches the point where every single cell can display all sorts of mystical powers.

The dagger is no longer useful for fighting since it could collapse in any second but it can help people increase their law comprehension."

Law comprehension is something essential to advance to Rank 4 and beyond. Its also needed to increase the power of your soul and body.

There is none who is not interested in it, but you also need to be sure the laws in the dagger were useful for them and if they can reach some level of synergy with their other laws.

The reason for Zitra's feeling was the fact she could feel the Law of Light and the Law of Shadows in the dagger and they were at a higher level than hers.

"You need to be careful with that dagger."

Zitra was surprised when she hears those words and turn to Zatiel who was still looking at the dagger.

She was confused and was not the only one since both Heinz and Totto could also feel the power of the laws in the dagger but could not detect any problem in it.

"There is only one path of power whose law comprehension can be so erratic?and chaotic despite reach such high level and that is the Path of Gods." Zatiel face was serious as he speaks.

The Path of Gods is one of the most important paths of power in the universe, just like the Magi Path. There is a High World named The Divinity World that is completely dominated by users of this path.

This path of power is very popular due to the fact its speed of comprehension over the laws is one of the faster that exists and it doesn't rely on talent but in the use of prayers to channel the belief and devotion of worshipers.

It grants the highest lifespan and it is not weird for theirs to be ten times higher than other life forms in the same Rank.

They also have the ability to create Avatars that can express a decent level of the God's power.

At a certain Rank, a God can create something called Divine Kingdom. That is an immense dimension where their powers grow exponentially and they can literally channel the entire power of the kingdom into their attacks.

The Divine Kingdom can also receive the souls of the devout people after their death and allow them to spend thousands of years in perpetual happiness before they are pulled into The Eternal River of the Afterlife.

Like everything that seems too good, this path has severe disadvantages.

A God must always follow the laws with which he had chosen to be associated, for example, a God of Plague must continuously spread diseases and epidemics. It reaches the point where it affects their mind and guides their desires.

Failure to enact their laws, or worse, act in opposition to them can make a God fall and have their soul shatter.

And that is not all, a God must always have living people devoted to them. That is why they form churches and spread their religions.

If people forgot them, then they will slowly weaken until they become nothing more than a mortal.

For those reasons is why the Path of God is mocked by some powerful individuals like the Slave Path since you become a slave of the laws.

Zitra face was pale while she considers all the implications that studying the laws in the dagger could carry.

If she were to focus on the laws around the dagger and try to emulate their behavior with her laws, her law comprehension could be corrupted and her True Soul affected by the path of the God whose blood was left in the dagger.

Once that happens, the only thing she could do is give up the Magi Path and become a God and for that, she will need to find a new world and conquer it since the Path of Gods is not a path that could prosper in the Magi World.

"Then the dagger is useless?" Zitra was disappointed when she hears Zatiel description but she did not doubt him.

She was smart enough to understand that Zatiel knowledge was something neither she, Heinz, or Tutto could match. He has already proved his understanding of the laws when he displayed the evolution of duality to her.

"Not necessarily, there is a way you could benefit from the laws in the dagger" Zatiel eyes were filled with wisdom and reminiscence.

He is an expert on the Path of Gods. The Divine Kingdom and Avatars of a God are incredibly useful and he certainly wanted them for the race he created when he was the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

He captured thousands of individuals who follow that path and also searched in the most archaic tomes of knowledge to figure out the principles behind them.

"You will need to identify the features of the Path of Gods that remain in the laws around the dagger and eliminate them. Only then you can try to understand the essence of the Law of Light and the Law of Shadows and slowly enhance your own comprehension. The blood belonged to a Demi-God of Light and Shadows so I have a technique that can help you identify the qualities of its path." Zatiel speaks without much interest and it was clear he did not consider the information too important.

Zitra was looking at Zaitel with admiration and was incredibly happy he had come with them to the auction.

She was not the only one, Heinz and Tutto were feeling the same. This time it was Zitra, but if the laws around the dagger would have been related to their own and if Zatiel was not here to warn them, they could have made an irreversible mistake.

With Zatiel assistance to solve the problem in the dagger, Zitra was determined to buy it.

She was not the only one interested in it but luckily there was no Rank 6 Magus that want it the dagger so she was able to buy it for 4.8 billion magic crystals.

Chapter 187 - Pit Fiend's Spine

Zitra was very happy for obtaining the dagger. It will help her greatly at improving her law comprehension and she will not need to waste time performing experiments, wandering through the universe in search of phenomena or in dangerous fighting to understand the essence of the Law of Light and the Law of Shadows.

This is where individuals with bloodlines have a massive advantage. They can look at their bodies to understand the essence of their laws and they only look outside for inspiration or knowledge when they desire to increase the speed of their training.

Of course, they have a drawback that is their bloodline shackles. Once they reach the limit of the help their bloodline can provide them, improving their law comprehension will be dozens or even hundreds of times harder than people without a bloodline. That is why it is very weird to find someone with a King bloodline who has reached Rank 6.

Devils and demons were different since their bloodline can mutate as long they devour individuals from their race or one of their archenemies.

Neo-Demons are even more special since they break all the disadvantages of their first bloodline when they form their Bloodline Heart. And they can fuse their bloodline with others from any race to improve their might.

More items were displayed and among them was a bracelet known as Jupiter's Night that creates a moon around your body allowing you to survive the attack of a Peak Rank 5 life form while they are fused with their Law Avatar and transport you away through the void at an incredible speed.

The bracelet is a one time use Rank 5 artifact and there are seven of them for sale.

Totto and Heinz each bought one bracelet for 3.4 and 3.2 billion magic crystals respectively. Despite being a one-time use item, the two were willing to spend almost all of the wealth they had left since it will practically mean a second life for them.

Just after the bracelets were sold, a strange one-meter long root appeared on the podium and there is a rainbow-colored flame around it.

The flames were peculiar since they radiated a great power yet there wasn't any heat emanating from it.

"This is a Nirvanic Root and it is a core ingredient for some Rank 4 and Rank 5 pills and potions. It is also very useful for alchemists since those who are able to understand and examine it fully can see their skills increased. The initial price is one hundred thousand magic crystals." Minser's speech was short and its goal was only to raise the excitement to a decent level.

The old man knew that although the Nirvanic Root is a high-level magic plant, it is very hard to use and those who can truly take advantage of its properties are either high-Rank Alchemists or those with talent that want to use it to train their profession.

The price for the Nirvanic Root rapidly reached 400 million magic crystal and it continues rising. Among the people bidding for it was Zatiel.

When Sophia saw this she became a little nervous and the higher the price became the more apprehensive her eyes became. She was confident in her battle power and has always pushed her

body and spells to the limit in order to be able to match Zatiel and Ezequiel but when it came to her abilities as an alchemist she was not very confident in them.

She could be considered talented but besides poisons, all of her other creations were not that remarkable and she could not compare with the other two.

It was not due to the lack of effort. Unlike Zatiel who had the A.I. chip and his Eye of Life and Creation to help him creating runes and Ezequiel whose wisdom and intelligence were enhanced for the Storm Titan bloodline and now for his Primordial bloodline, her bloodline did not provide any help with her profession.

"You don't have to worry, wealth is useless if you don't spend it. Besides, I have a Rank 4 recipe that uses the Nirvanic Root, and although you are still not able to create it, it will help you if you are familiar with the ingredients at an early stage."

Sophia looks at Zatiel and saw him looking at her with a warm smile. There was unmeasurable love in her eyes and also resolution as she once again looks at the root.

In the end, Zatiel was able to buy the Nirvanic Root for 670 million magic crystal, a price very low considering how hard it is to obtain it.

Once he secures it, Zatiel sent the recipe to Sophia's mind through the Chaotic-Core.

The pill that the recipe described was known as Nirvanic Fire and although it was a Rank 4 pill, in truth there was also a way for it to reach Rank 5 or even Rank 6 as long its ingredients were improved but the difficulty for higher ranks was much harder.

When the recipe appeared in her mind Sophia did not lose time and immediately started to analyze it.

Heinz, Zitra, and Totto saw these scene but they did not offer comments. Individuals like Sophia that can kill an Angelic Paragon an entire Rank above them are people any organization will want to have and their suitors will be endless but it was clear that no one could compete with the love and devotion she has for man by her side.

As the second day of the auction was closing to its end, a book with a black cover appears on the podium.

The book was simple and it did not have any remarkable qualities at plain sight, but that made a lot of people to focus on it.

Minser was a professional in his job and only after allowing expectations to grow enough did he speaks.

"This is the 'Book of resurrection'. As some of you may have deduced this book has the same origin that the 'Book of rune crafting' and it shares the characteristics that make necessary have physical contact to access its knowledge and the self-destructive mechanism that prevents any type of copy.

The book contains all the magic knowledge regarding necromancy and the soul to allow a Soul Forging existence to resurrected any person beneath Rank 4 with an intact soul and whose death was less than five hundred years ago"

The old man made a pause and allowed everyone to discuss and the thrill over the book to raise before continue speaking.

"There are also rituals in the book that a Rank 4 life form can use to resurrect people who had die of old age and give them twenty years extra of natural life. These people can improve their life force by using the time they have to increase their Rank, with potions or special magics.

The initial price for the 'Book of resurrection' is 200 million magic crystal."

When some people hear Minser words, an unbelievable desire could be seen in their eyes and they needed to contain themselves in order to not jump at the podium and search for the rituals in the book.

In one of the suites, there were three members of the Eye Holder race. They were Gwyn, the High Prince, and Onir.

"That book seems interesting. You should buy it, maybe it can help or at least guide you in a path that can allow you to resurrect people with broken souls." There was a cordial smile in the High Prince as he spoke. It was clear by his words that he knew about Gwyn's history.

Gwyn looks at him with an expressionless face and no one could know what he was thinking.

"I already know what to do." After saying those words, he turns back to the auction and ignores everything else.

When the High Prince hears him his eyes narrowed but in the next second, he returned to normal.

A great number of people were interested in the book and the price rose at an incredible rate.

Zatiel saw this and he only smiled when he saw how his fortune increased.

In the end, the book was sold for 8.2 billion magic crystal. Objectively thinking, the knowledge in the book was not worth that much but when the possibility of bringing back the people that you love is in front of you, any price is small.

After the book was sold and people had calm down, Minser continues with the next item.

"Now we will present the last item of the second day of this auction. It a part of the body of a Peak Law Engraving existence in perfect condition."

Law Engraving existences have immensely powerful bodies and even if they have never train them, they can use exclusively their physical might to fight a Rank 4 Dragon without a problem.

Therefore any part of their bodies is immensely valuable especially if they were at the peak of their Rank.

Minser did not make people wait and soon a four-meter long spine appeared with a force field around it. An extremely unlucky and ominous aura could be felt from the spine and anyone could see that to whoever it belonged, it must have been a being of pure, unimaginable evil.

Zatiel did not have to wait for the old man to describe its origin and there was a smile on his face as he thought of those creatures.

'A Pit Fiend's spine, how interesting.'

Chapter 188 - A New Enemy

Everyone was impressed by what they felt from the spine. Even for a Law Engraving existence, to have a part of their body release such a powerful and intimidating aura on their own was astonishing.

That creature must have been an apex predator.

From time to time you could see glowing runic inscriptions in the spine and every single rune was engraved with an unbelievable level of skill. This was not done by a Runemaster, but by the True Soul of the Pit Fiend.

Minser let people analyze the spine for an entire minute, and even though some individuals among the crowd were still discussing it, he knows that the potential buyers have had enough time, so he waved his hand making silence return to the auditorium before speaking.

"This spine belonged to a creature whose kind is known as the quintessential tyrants and overlords of devils, a group of beings occupying the top hierarchy of the Nine Hells, the vassals of Archdevils, I am referring to the Pit Fiends." Minser face was solemn and was clear than even someone like him feel dread of such creatures.

When he finishes speaking above the spine a hologram appeared depicting a creature that can be called a perfect killing machine.

It can be described as evil made flesh. It has a massive four-meter tall humanoid form covered by red scales that ignited with hellish blue flames. Those flames were the physical representation of destruction in the Nine Hells.

It has immense bat-like wings that gave it a gargoylish appearance and despite their apparent fragility, everyone could see the sharp edge that made them as deadly as any saber.

Its claws and huge fangs secreted a black poison. Its constricting tail displayed tremendous physical power and it has a pointy end with great penetrative might.

After the hologram did its job, Minser continues to speak.

"A Pit Fiend can be considered the devils with the highest battle power that exist and a great number of Archdevils belonged once to this kind of devils. They can defeat beings with Emperor bloodlines like Angelic Paragons or Golden Dragons and some of the special ones can equal individuals with Law bloodlines. This is not due to their bloodline but due to the process from which they were created.

They are made from the most worthy, wicked, evil, and talented devils who were able to withstand the devil scorching hellfire from the Pit of Flames that is fueled for the Origin Power of Phlegethos, the fourth circle of hell, for one thousand and one days.

The mortality rate of this process is so unbelievably high, that despite the ones submitting to it are the best of the devil race, less than one in one hundred million are able to go through it.

But those who can overcome it and become Pit Fiends, have their bodies and souls remodeled allowing them to obtain a perfect understanding of the natural energy of Hell as well a connection with the laws of the plane that allows them to advance at incredible speed in the Ranks.

They can even draw a small part of the power of Baator to them as they fight."

The words of Minser shocked a great number of people. A Law bloodline is the highest type of bloodline that exists and their users can display an unbelievable battle power, however, these types of devils can equal them.

Every part of these creatures was contaminated by the power of Baator and people now understood the reason for the force field. It was to stop the wicked and evil power in the spine from affecting the minds and souls of the weak ones.

Anyone who wanted to use the spine will have their consciousness constantly affected by the corroding power that the origin of the fourth cycle of Hell left in the creature's body.

If they are not strong enough they could have their mind so twisted that they can end up eating their children if they think that could give them power.

Zatiel knew the danger the spine represented for the mind of people but that did not include him.

His will is unbreakable and even if it wasn't, the Chaotic-Core inside his Elemental Chaos Heart can filter the chaotic will of the Abyss Aura inside his body and consciousness and it should be able to do the same with the corruptive power of the spine.

'I am in the need of a new weapon and this seems perfect. A Neo-Demon using the spine of a Pit Fiend like a sword doesn't sound bad. It will be difficult to use it with my current power but I can use refiners techniques to fix that problem.' There was excitement in Zatiel's eyes as he saw the spine and he was smiling thinking of all types of attack he can perform with it.

His previous sword was no longer useful after the last battle with the Angelic Paragon with wings of winds due to the great accumulated damage it had taken over the years so this spine was excellent for him.

To truly tap into the power of the spine he will need for a Rank 5 Magic Creator, meaning an Artifact Creator, to transform it into an artifact.

But since his energy pool is so small, he will not be able to use an artifact so instead, he intends to refine the spine that will allow to partially activate the runes in it and draw a decent level of its might.

When Minser saw that everyone has processed the information he just gave them, he made the price for the spine appear.

"The initial price for this Pit Fiend's spine is 900 million magic crystal. Every bid must be one hundred million higher than the last."

The number was exorbitant and that amount of wealth was something a great number of people in the crowd will never be able to own but less than a second after the number appeared above the spine it changed to 1.5 billion.

The spine was not only useful as a weapon. It can be used as an ingredient for poisons or even as the core material for a high-rank runic set.

Therefore the number of people interested in it was not small.

When Zatiel saw how fast the price was growing he frowned but in the next moment, he relaxed. The spine could reach a high level of synergy with his battle style but it was not something he must have so if he is not able to obtain it, he will not truly care.

He remains in silence waiting for the price above the spine to remain steady for a couple of seconds. It took a few minutes but finally, the price maintains itself at 9.2 billion magic crystal.

"The price to beat is 9.2 billion magic crystals, if there are no more bids in three seconds it will be sold." Minser voice resounded through the entire auditorium as he stated the price.

Only now did Zatiel put his hand over the orb, making the price for the spine reach 9.4 billion magic crystals.

A second later it rose to 9.6 billion but Zatiel immediately makes it grow to 10 billion.

In a suite, one man saw how the number grew and an ominous aura was released from his body. He was smart enough to not let it escape his room but the killing intent in his yellow eyes was immense.

The man was eight meters tall with an enormous and muscular body but what truly was peculiar about him was the fact his appearance is similar to the figure of the Pit Fiend above the spine.

He has black leathery hides, powerful wings, and a long tail. A pair of huge curved horns were coming out from his head, accompanying his sharp teeth and bestial eyes.

There was another man in the room. He was two meters tall and has green skin and black eyes. His power could not compare with the man by his side but that did not mean it was small.

"My Lord, you should reserve your wealth. We can obtain a part of a Pit Fiend another time but important articles will be appearing tomorrow."

The man's eyes narrow when he hears this and although the killing intent in them was still present, the aura around him disappeared.

"Fine, but starting today I want you to investigate any information about the buyer of this spine. I will allow him to have it for now, but what I desire always ends up in my hands."

The man with green skin nods and offers no more words.

Zatiel did not know what those two men were talking about but even if he knew, he would not care. He is not so stupid as to go exposing his wealth for everyone to see and by the time he finishes with the spine, no one will be able to recognize its origin.

The crystals were subtracted from his ring and now he was the owner of the spine of a Pit Fiend.

Chapter 189 - The End Of The Auction

Zatiel was not interested in the articles that will be exhibited during the third and final day of the auction. He knew by how previous auctions went that there will be mostly stuff useful for Rank 6 life form, and even if he wanted he did not have enough money.

However, he still attended with the others. Maybe some unique items like the Underworld Forge could appear and even if he wasn't able to buy it, he will be aware of their presence in the Magi World.

Unfortunately, no such thing happened. What was displayed were potions that could help the training for Rank 6 life forms and also artifacts that can increase their battle power.

Something that calls Zatiel attention was that the last articles displayed were world coordinates and possessions that belonged to Law Beings when they were still Rank 6 life forms.

Buying world coordinates could be considered buying the right to invade and dominate those worlds. There were even coordinates for High Worlds introduced and they were sold at a very high price.

Everyone understands that buying world coordinates was actually an investment since the profits they will be able to get once they dominate the world will be much higher than the price they were paying. Of course, that was counting they were strong enough to defeat the force of the world, otherwise, they will have to resell the coordinates at a much lower price.

Zatiel is currently focusing on the development in the Magi World and the invasion in the Beta Heavenly World so he was not interested in spreading his forces even more. He knows the location of hundreds of worlds and the moment the Neo-Demon race becomes strong enough he will start his expansion.

Among the belongings of the Law Beings, there was a diary that described his experiences and inspirations. Even if the diary was absolute garbage and pure nonsense, it was made from an individual that reached immortality, so it wasn't a surprise that it was sold for more than 30 billion magic crystals.

Regarding things like that, Zatiel was even less interested. Most of the people who bought them were powerful beings with too much money that wanted to increase their status by having possession over an item that once belonged to a Being of Laws. This was not different than rich people in the mortal world that buys a piece of art just because the artist was famous.

The auction ends without any new major surprise and Minser proceeds to say his departure speech.

"Ladies and gentlemen allow me to thank you in the name of the Wisdom Auction House for attending this gathering and I hope all of you have found what you were looking for. Now you can use your badges to go back to your room in the residence and those who have bought articles in the auction will be teleported to a special dimension where they will be handed to you with complete privacy."

In their suite, Zatiel and the rest were all holding their badges. The Neo-Demon looks at them and after some thought, he speaks.

"We will gather in the lobby of the residence once we have our things and we will begin our journey back to the empire."

"Are you not going to remain in here for a few days?" Heinz was surprised by Zatiel decision of leaving immediately.

Unlike them who need to leave because the auction is over, Zatiel can stay here as much as he wants since he is a member of the kingdom.

The Scientia Kingdom is the place with the most advanced magic knowledge in the Magi World and exploring it was something anyone would want to do.

But Zatiel was different and he did not felt comfortable remaining in the kingdom. I wasn't that he felt something wrong but by the level of concern that the true leader of the Scientia Kingdom show for his people, he was sure that this land was under the watch of a Being of Laws and the last thing the Neo-Demon wanted was to draw his attention.

"No need, I will come back when the time is right." Zatiel shook his head and gave no more explanation.

The rest saw these and did not question him. They knew that if he wanted to explain he would have done it, besides this will mean they will not have to wait for him.

They all activated their golden badges and in the next second, they disappeared from the suite.

Zatiel appeared in a white room with no doors or windows and the only piece of furniture was a table that has three small white boxes on top of it.

He was not alone in the room, Sinir and Gabriel were waiting for him here.

The Neo-Demon eyes narrowed when he noticed the duo. But when he saw the boxes that should contain the Nirvanic Root, Pit Fiend's spine, and most importantly, the Underworld Forge he relaxes and walks to them.

"Why are you two waiting for me in here." Zatiel was smiling as he spoke.

When Sirin saw how casual his behavior was despite he no longer having those three Rank 4 life forms by his side, she could not help but sigh and her eyes displayed a sense of defeat.

She was hoping that Zatiel would act at least a little more modest do to their difference in power but it was clear he did not consider her a threat.

Zatiel was very clear of the behavior of the people of the kingdom and he also knew that the Second Prince will not allow people to hurt him in his presence since the king was interested in him.

"You have to examine the items you bought and I need to know that you find no problem with them."

She was speaking the truth but of course, such tasks were not usually handled by someone of her position.

Gabriel did not care too much by how Zatiel acted and merely nods before speaking.

"I was sent here by my Royal Father. In case you have decided to leave right now, I was tasked to escort you and your friends back to the empire. We can assure that no one knows the identity of the buyers, however, fights on The Ocean of a Thousand Wonders are very common after the auction is over." Gabriel's face was calm and it was clear he did not consider traveling in an area full of battles, something worth worrying about.

Zatiel did not have a reason to refuse so he welcomes the Second Prince of the Scientia Kingdom into the group before focusing on Sirin.

"Since you are here, I was hoping we could embark on another business transaction."

The Magus was surprised by his words and she already knew that anything related to the man in front of her will not be simple. Their last transaction has allowed her to obtain the knowledge of two books that reached a combined price of over thirteen billion magic crystal.

She has a great business mind and did not let eagerness cloud her judgment so she waited for Zatiel to fully explain himself before making a decision.

"I need a constant supply of bloodlines and although the purity doesn't need to be perfect, it also must not reach the point where they have degraded to something inferior. They need to be at least King bloodlines, it doesn't matter if they come from races with disabilities like the chaotic mind of demons or the depravity of devils. I need this business to be made with discretion as well."

The need for bloodlines is very common in the Magi World since there is an entire branch of Magi that follows that path but they are usually also accompanied by a Path Technique that can guide their transformation. Just having the bloodline of a powerful creature is useless if you don't know to use it.

Sirin also found it very weird that Zatiel was not looking for a race in specific and did not care for the side effect of some bloodlines.

But that did not concern her, so after making some calculation about the rentability of the operation, she spoke.

"Due to the standards that you have established, I am confident of being able to establish a steady supply of King bloodlines. For those at the Emperor level, I should be able to occasionally procure some of them although they will have a price of over a billion magic crystal each one of them. I will need time to establish a secure and quiet channel with the hunters, therefore, the first batch will be ready in a year and then every month a new batch will be delivered." Sirin exuded a great charisma as she spoke.

Neither of them even thought about Law bloodlines. That was something no amount of money could buy.

Zatiel knew that this enterprise will need a great amount of wealth and his funds were pretty low right now. Luckily he has a way to handle that.

"If you are willing to use the future money that the books will generate as payment for the bloodlines, I am willing to pay a ten percent commission."

Sirin thought for a moment and since she was confident in her ability to sell the books and the money she will get from them, she agrees with his proposition.

"Excellent. Please send the bloodlines to the Daybreak Magic Tower. There will be a dragonborn to receive them."

Zatiel was very happy after having handled the problem with the bloodlines and once he inspected the contents of the white boxes he says goodbye to Sirin and leaves with Gabriel.

Chapter 190 - Admiration

Heinz, Totto, Zitra, and Sophia were in the lobby of the residence where they have been living for the past few days.

Unlike Zatiel who had met Sirin and Gabriel in the white room, they took less than a minute to inspect the items they have bought, and now they were waiting for the Neo-Demon.

Zatiel appeared a little while after them, and he was accompanied by Gabriel.

The group was surprised when they found out that the Second Prince will be escorting them into the domains of the empire. His status and power made him someone who could roam through the entire Magi Wold unhindered and they found it very weird he will do this type of job.

Of course, they were all very happy to have him in the group. The three Soul Forging existences knew very well how dangerous the trip through The Ocean of a Thousand Wonders will be now that individuals are lurking in the dark waiting for the right prey to appear.

The territories governed by powerful organizations like the Aeternum Empire and the Eye Dynasty have codes that seek to maintain order so their civilization can flourish. These codes created a layer of security for people, a relative one, but one nonetheless.

However, The Ocean of a Thousand Wonders was different. No organization has control over it and the surveillance in it is null. This made this ocean a paradise for robbers, especially now that there will be people traveling with all sorts of unique goods.

The six of them left the residence and were heading to the exit of the kingdom. The force field that covered most of the continent made any attempt of teleportation in and out of it almost impossible, so they first needed to reach the shore before Gabriel could lead them away.

All of a sudden Zatiel face becomes cold and stops in mid-air before making the Eye of Life and Creation appear in his forehead.

The rest were confused by his behavior but he did not have time to explain. He focuses on the direction from where he had just felt a sharp killing intent directed to him.

It was extremely fast and hidden very well to the point that even with his instinct and experience he almost didn't notice.

It took him a moment but he was able to track it to a man in his mid-forties. He has dark hair and his most distinctive feature was the two red bloodline eyes he had on his forehead.

He was an Eye Holder and his power had reached Rank 4, giving him the title of Eye Tyrant. He was not alone since he was part of a team of Soul Forging individuals that were following an old woman whose bloodline eyes were dark green and whose face was filled with arrogance.

The old woman was the most powerful of the group by a large margin and there was an impure and nefarious aura around her. Despite her appearance, the Eye of Life and Creation showed Zatiel the immense life force inside her.

Zatiel's memory was perfect and he was able to see the similarities between the man with the red eyes and a naive and arrogant man he had crippled during one of his first mission on the Magi World after he reached Rank 1.

'He is the person that Azel threatened me with so many years ago, the Patriarch of the Blood Eye Clan, Finz Santorum.' Zatiel eyes were cold and he was frowning.

If you look him attentively you will notice that there was uncertainty on the eyes of the Neo-Demon.

He was not fond of underestimating his enemies so after his magic tower was completed one of the tasks he has given to Dante, was to find all the information he could about the Blood Eye Clan. That is why he was able to recognize the Eye Tyrant so fast.

The Blood Eye Clan was a Rank 4 bloodline clan under the Ominous Eye Clan. The reason for the man hatred was the fact that Tritus, his son, was born with a mutated bloodline and unlike the rest of the clan whose bloodline reached maturity at Rank 4 he had a King bloodline, which made him extremely important.

The reason why Zatiel was feeling confused was not the Eye Tyrant. Truthfully, he did not consider him a threat, since Tutto and Zitra could easily equal him and Heinz could kill him without a problem, but the old woman he was accompanying was a different subject.

If she had been willing to help Finz in attacking them once they left the kingdom, then they would have been forced to escape with all their force and if the woman has a level of dominion over the Law of Space, then they would have been in real danger.

But the moment Gabriel joined their party, that epic tale was replaced for a boring journey.

It seems a pure coincidence that they have met here and now but Zatiel could not shake the feeling that something more happening.

He made some deductions with the information he had present and although the possibility was very low, Zatiel always trusted his instinct.

'Fate!' Zatiel's eyes became incredibly colder when he thought about it.

Gabriel has been watching Zatiel behavior and when he saw the coldness with which he looked at the group of Eye Holders, his eyes narrowed.

From the Second Prince a consciousness so immensely powerful that was like an invincible ancient creature was released and charged at the group of Eye Holders. It encompasses all of them in less than a fraction of a second.

The natural energy around the Eye Holders froze and the Eye Tyrants could not help but tremble as they felt in the consciousness a power high enough to crush their bodies in an instant. The old woman was more composed but the arrogance in her face had disappeared and was carefully looking at Gabriel.

Gabriel did not speak or try to explain himself, he just concentrated the energy of his consciousness and branded every single Eye Holder with a rune in their chest.

When the old woman saw the rune, her eyes became frosty but she was not targeting Gabriel. She was staring at Finz, making his face pale.

The old woman sneered when he saw the behavior of the man and she looks at Gabriel for a moment before bowing and leaving with the rest of his people.

The Second Prince did not stop them and he concentrates a great amount of energy into his hand, creating a black stone filled with runic inscriptions.

"If they had attacked or at least threaten you, I could have killed them, but since they behaved and followed the rules of the kingdom this is the best I can do. This stone will show you their position at any time and if they get near you, you can use it to activate the runes I left in their bodies. It will fatally injure those at Rank 4 but it will only incapacitate the Law Engraving woman enough time so you can escape." Gabriel's face was peaceful as he extends his hand with the stone to Zatiel.

When Heinz, ZItra, Sophia, and Totto hear this they were shocked and could not help but look at Gabriel with admiration. He was very young with a thriving life force like a furious volcano and yet his control over the laws and the energy of the world could only be described as godly.

Zatiel did not immediately take the stone and look deeply at the man before speaking.

"I am thankful but why did you do it, this was not something the King commanded you to do but something that you chose."

Gabriel was a little surprised by the question but he founded it very easy to answer.

"In my kingdom there is a saying, 'The Royal Family is above all his subjects'. It doesn't mean we are superior to the rest of our people but that we watch over them and protect them from any harm. I am a Prince of the Scientia Kingdom and from the moment I was born, my purpose has always been to protect my people, and that includes you." Gabriel's eyes displayed an immense sense of righteousness and honor.

His behavior was not something that was indoctrinated to him or forced, it was something he believed from the deepest part of his soul and he takes great pride in it.

When Zatiel hears him, for the first time in a very long time, he felt a sense of inferiority. It was not targeting the prince in front of him but to the man who created this kingdom.

The sense of purpose and conviction he saw in Gabriel's eyes, was the same that was present in Ezequiel and Rax.

Right now every Neo-Demon was someone who put their race above themselves and it was something Zatiel took great pride on, but what about those born after ten generations, or ten thousand. Even he could not say that every member of his race could still have such devotion to his people like the man in front of him.

"I must say that the creator of the Scientia Kingdom is someone worthy of respect and admiration."

After saying those words, Zatiel took the stone and keep it on his ring.

For the first time since they met, the group saw Gabriel smiling. It was clear that hearing someone praise his leader made him happy.

"Let's go, my responsibilities are many so we need to move fast."