

Abyssal 201

Chapter 201 - Sheep In Front Of A Wolf

After the transformation of his cells by the Law of Inner Force ended, the ravenous absorption of Ezequiel's body diminished greatly and it no longer encompassed dozens of kilometers.

He was still able to continuously draw the natural energy into him, with less strength and in a smaller range.

But when Primordial Condensation fused his consciousness and the Abyss Aura contained in it with his body, something happens.

He obtained the ability to thoroughly harmonize with the world, with the air, the plants, the water, the earth, the light, the shadows. He could blend with everything that surrounds him.

Primordials can integrate the energy and laws of the universe into their bodies and truly blend with them, allowing them to reach an unbelievable level of power. They can do this thanks to their souls, energy, and body being one.

Ezequiel's state was far from reaching that level of might since only a small part of his consciousness was able to temporarily fuse with his body but still, his power increased exponentially.

The Supreme of the Neo-Demon race felt how the world was sending him natural energy on its own, without the need for his body to act.

It was this wondrous sensation of being one with the world that made Ezequiel smile as he looks at the Angelic Paragon and the four Angels of Supremacy.

The Angelic Paragon could not perceive the state that Ezequiel achieved but he felt the immense increase in power he obtained and that made an uncontrollable fear appear on his eyes.

Without hesitation, he charges all of his power into his fog and sends it to trap Ezequiel.

When the Neo-Demon saw this, he did not move and he lets the fog surround him. As he felt the fog trying to obscure his senses his smile grew bigger.

He didn't need to see them to know where they were, since the air in where they were floating and the light that was touching their bodies were telling him everything he needs to know.

Not only he knows their exact location but also the state of their bodies and how grave their wounds are.

Ezequiel focuses on the fog that was surrounding him and he throws a punch at it but it was not able to connect with anything.

When the Angelic Paragon saw this, his fear decreased and a smirk appeared on his face.

'Hmph, what use has a strong body if you cannot defeat my fog. As long as we don't attack and reveal our position, I can just maintain you in the fog and make it chase you if you try to run from it.'

There was no way that the Angelic Paragon could know that Ezequiel already knows where they are and that his fog was useless.

Ezequiel has a lot of ways to get rid of the fog, with the most simple one being, launching his body to where the Angelic Paragon was.

Then even if the fog was surrounding him, it will not matter since he could grab the Angelic Paragon and crush him but he chose to do something different.

He closes his eyes and clenches his fist making the natural energy of the world enter in this one and fill it pure force.

The fog of the Angelic Paragon is a special spell that he is capable of use thanks to his bloodline. It is impervious to physical attacks and greatly resistant to any type of spell.

Unfortunately for the Angelic Paragon, Ezequiel's bloodline doesn't only gave him the Law of Inner Force but also the Law of Strength.

AND IN FRONT OF ABSOLUTE STRENGTH, EVERYTHING BREAKS.

"Spell-Breaking Fist!"

There was no fancy movement or beautiful light in his attack, only a straight punch that hits the fog.

For an instant, the fog that was constantly moving around Ezequiel and blocking his view froze.

Cracks begin to appear all over it before shattering in the next second.

"AHHHHH!" A scream of pain came out from the Angelic Paragon as he grabs his head.

The fog contained part of his consciousness and Ezequiel's fist destroyed severely harming him.

The Angelic Paragon did not wait for the pain to stop and without hesitation, he flew away with the greatest speed he could achieve.

The four Angels of Supremacy did not have time to understand what was happening before they hear a sonic boom so loud that made their ears bleed.

At the same time that the sound of the sonic boom reaches them, a giant appears in front of them and grabs the Angel of Supremacy with wings of earth and the one with wings of fire with his hands, leaving only their heads uncovered.

In this state with the Primordial Condensation and Blood Essence Combustion active, the Angels of Supremacy could have barely responded against Ezequiel if they were on their peak condition.

And with their wounds and damage life force, they were no different from sheep in front of a wolf.

Ezequiel looks at the duo with wings of water and air before clenching his fists and crushing the bodies of the Angelic Paragons in his hands.

As light comes from their eyes and mouths, the runes on Ezequiel's palms activate and absorb that energy.

When they saw the fate of their comrades, the two Anges of Supremacy that remains alive flew away immediately, taking different routes. They understood that it will be impossible for the two of them to escape together, but if they separate maybe one can make it.

Ezequiel saw as they flee with fear in the eyes, but he just focuses on absorbing as much energy as he can and send it to his red lightning.

After the light coming out from the duo on his hand vanishes, Ezequiel looks to the direction where the Angel of Supremacy with wings of air was and kicks the air.

His body became a red flash and in an instant he was above his enemy.

There was an absolute terror in the eyes of the Angel of Supremacy when he felt the shadow covering him. He looks up and sees the merciless giant that just killed two of his friends.

"Wait I can.."

He did not finish speaking before Ezequiel grabs him and crushes his body to a pulp.

Ezequiel did not need to hear their words or know their names. They are members of the Heavenly race, the most disgusting race he has ever known.

And even if they were different, their leader has hurt the Neo-Demon race and as the will of the Ancestor of his race, his mission was to eliminate them.

Once he finishes absorbing his energy and increasing his red lightning, he flashes to where the last Angel of Supremacy was.

Just like the others, he was not able to escape the fate of being crush alive and having his energy consumed.

With the death of Angel of Supremacy with wings of water, only one individual from the squad that attempted to kill him was alive. The Angelic Paragon who was already far away.

Ezequiel's eyes remain as cold as ever and as he prepares to chase him, his entire body trembles and he starts to uncontrollably cough blood.

His condition looks good and with the Primordial Condensation, his bones were healed and his wounds are contained.

But the truth was that his internal injuries were extremely severe and if it wasn't for the Blood Essence Combustion providing a great amount of energy to his body, he could not fight.

The red lightning he created absorbing the energy of those Angels of Supremacy was able to help him a little but he was still far from being fine.

Ezequiel breathes deeply as he focuses on his connection with the world before raising his hand that was full of red lightning.

Thunder was heard and from very high in the sky, descends lightning that clashes into Ezequiel's hand.

The red lightning grows stronger and under the command of the Neo-Demon, it takes the form of a spear.

Even with his eyes, the Angelic Paragon was nothing more than a dot in the distance, but there was no doubt on Ezequiel's mind as he focuses all the power in his body and throws the spear of red lightning.

The spear speed was so high that even a Rank 3 life form will find it hard to see it, and as it advances it was rotating and increasing its power by absorbing the natural energy of the world.

The Angelic Paragon was focused completely on escaping and nothing more was present on his mind, not even the fate of his team.

With every second that passed, he was getting closer and closer to escaping the monster that frightened him.

'No matter how talented or special you are, the moment the dukes know about you, they will kill you.' There was hate but also envy on the eyes of the Angelic Paragon.

That was his last thought before a wave of terror assaulted his heart and a spear of red lightning five times his size impacted against him, destroying his body.

The red lightning was a part of Ezequiel's body just like his blood, so he was able to see how it kills the Angelic Paragon.

The Neo-Demon's body returns to his normal size, of four hundred and fifty meters since he could no longer have Primordial Condensation active.

His breathing is harsh and he could not stop coughing blood. The only thing that maintains him active is his Blood Essence Combustion.

Ezequiel knows that the battle will draw people and right now he could barely fight against a Novice Rank 3 Angel so he flew away to the domains of the Daybreak Clan.

Chapter 202 - Assault To The City Of The Sun

Zatiel was in a room so big that the entire body of the Void Creature was able to fit inside without a problem.

This place was hundreds of kilometers underground and the only way to access it was through a special teleportation formation inside the Daybreak Magic Tower, that can only be activated by the Elder Brain.

The walls were extremely resistant and made of a material that could deceive the consciousness of a Rank 4 life form, making them think that no room existed.

This place was devised to shelter the Daybreak Clan in case a threat so immense falls over it, that even the magic tower cannot contain it.

It was made during the creation of the laboratories that were connected to the tower. No one besides Zatiel and Dante knows about its creation.

Right now Zatiel was sitting with his eyes closed above what little remains from the Void Creature. His energy was growing as he approached his advance to Rank 3.

The Genesis Sun Seed was constantly rotating drawing the natural energy of the world and disintegrating the body of the Void Creature into dots of light that fused into the Sun Domain.

The domain was growing bigger by the second and although there was not a significant increase in the power of the dark golden flames, the vigor of the Undying Leviathan that was swimming through the flames was becoming stronger and its body more corporeal.

Now that it was passing from being a creature made of energy to something with a physical body, it could display some of the abilities of the being from which it was designed.

The Incarnation of the Undying Leviathan and Nether Crow is one of the spells inside the Path Technique Aumvor Sempiternus. One of the life forms that were studied by the Being of Laws to create the spell was the World Swallowing Eternal Leviathan.

These creatures were among the most powerful kind of the Leviathan race, with a Law bloodline running through their bodies.

Zatiel knows that the Undying Leviathan will not be able to achieve the level of power that the World Swallowing Eternal Leviathan could display even after fusing the soul of the Void Creature into his domain but he was confident that will be strong enough to help him during his battles.

The Undying Leviathan was already able to manifest an ability. Thanks to the massive weight of its body, waves of pressure were being released from it that filled the entire domain.

Now whoever was inside the domain will not only have to resist the dark golden flames but also a crushing pressure that will greatly diminish their speed.

.....

Weeks have passed from the time Zatiel appeared in the sky and displayed his skill with his sword and life in the City of the Sun was calm as always.

But this peace was broken when from nowhere six individuals, whose bodies and faces were covered with black cloaks, appeared above the city and without hesitation made meteorites fall from the sky.

Those meteorites were Rank 3 spells with the power to kill thousands of people even if they were Rank 1 life forms. But before they could even get close to the members of the Daybreak Clan, a golden force field appears above the city protecting everyone.

At the same moment, from the Sunlight Core, more than one hundred beams of golden fire were shot against the group in the sky.

The perpetrators' faces were covered and you could not see their expressions but they were surprised by the reaction speed that the Daybreak Magic tower had displayed.

Their arrival was made with the help of a Rank 4 spell and they should have had time to create chaos on the city before escaping, but they were detected immediately and a ferocious counterattack was sent against them.

Despite their surprise, these people were very well trained and they activated their defensive spell fast.

Dozens of beams of golden fire were sent to every one of them and their defensive spells were shattered instantly.

Each of these beams had immense power but they were prepared and there was a ring on their hands that shattered and cover them with a layer of black ash.

When the beams of golden fire clashed against the ash, they were able to destroy a great amount of it and the impact sent the group flying away into the direction of the Endless Forest.

They were shocked by the outcome since the ash should be able to resist the power of Rank 3 spell without a problem and yet just that barrage diminished more than half of its power.

They were taking the momentum that the attack gave to try and escape but just after the first barrage ended, another one was fired from the Sunlight Core.

This time they were not able to activate any sort of defensive spell and their only protection was the ash surrounding their bodies.

An explosion appeared around them once the beams of golden fire clash against them and destroy what remains of the ash.

Three of them end up with moderate injuries, and there was one who was almost intact.

There were two, however, with severe wounds and missing limbs. Their minds filled with fear when they see how the Sunlight Core was preparing the next barrage.

"Leader please help us."

"Please save us."

The man to whom they speak was the individual with the least injuries and when he hears those pleads of help he looks back for an instant before waving his hand and launching two balls of fire that kill the duo.

When the rest of the group saw it, they were shocked but there was no time to speak and they continue flying to the Endless Forest without stopping.

Another barrage was sent from the magic tower, but the group had already left the City of the Sun and although some of the beams manage to impact in them, it was not enough to stop from fleeing.

The group did not stop flying even after entering the Endless Forest and continue at their maximum speed until the City of the Sun was no longer visible.

They gather close to a big tree and some of them almost crumble to the ground due to the injuries that the last attack of golden fire left on them.

After noticing that there was no one around them, they remove their cloaks. They were two men and two women, all of them shared the distinctive traits of draconic horn in their heads and scales by the side of their faces.

A woman with blue hair looks at the strongest of the group, the man who killed the duo with fury in her eyes. He was three meters tall and his scales were red.

"Boris, why did you kill Sebastian and Natalia?. We could have saved them!"

When Boris heard the woman question, he sneered.

"Hmph, If we had stopped for just one second, we would have died under the attacks of the magic tower."

The woman was smart and understood the logic of the man's words, but still, that did not diminish the anger inside her heart.

"Then why did you kill them. They were our friends, we could have rescued them in the future!"

When Boris hears those words that depict him as a heartless monster, his eyes became cold.

"Cinti, do I have to remind you of the cruelty of Zatiel Daybreak!. That man is not someone who will restrain himself because of our backgrounds. He would have tortured Sebastian and Natalia until they told him all they know and after he finds out what we have done, he will continue to torture them until they can no longer take it." Boris was angry but there was also sadness in his eyes when he thought about his friends.

Only when Cinti heard those words and lets her rage calm down, did she understood that Boris' attack was an act of mercy.

They all have been thoroughly informed about the Daybreak Clan and the most notorious member of it before this mission.

Zatiel Daybreak was a name well known in the Aeternum Empire. A monstrous genius, capable of jumping Ranks in battle and with unbelievable skills as a Runemaster.

Leader of the Daybreak Clan and creator of the City of the Sun, a place that is the envy to most weak Magi in the empire due to its safety and the excellent living conditions.

He has a connection with Heinz, a Prince of the empire. Their relationship is so strong that the Prince did not hesitate to kill a Soul Forging existence to protect him.

He cares genuinely about his people and is merciless against those that try to harm them.

The group was able to obtain some information about his actions in the Beta Heavenly World, and how he tortured and then impale dozens of thousands of people of the Heavenly race.

The woman understands how dangerous and brutal he can be with his enemies. She knows very well that a fate worse than hell would have fallen on her friends if they end up captured by him but still the pain of losing them did not diminish.

Boris did not continue to rebuke her, since he understood very well her feelings and looks at the others before speaking.

"Our mission is over and we will rest for a few hours before going home. The other group should have obtained the package."

Chapter 203 - This Is How I Will Die

Dante had been controlling the Sunlight Core, the defensive mechanism of the city, and the Daybreak Tower when he fought against those cloaked individuals.

He did not call Zatiel for help, since inside the City of the Sun the amount of power that he can display by using the tower and the Sunlight Core is greater than his father's strength not to mention that from the moment the perpetrators arrived to when they escaped into the Endless Forest, less than ten seconds passed.

He was glad when he saw how two members of the group end up so hurt that they would have not been able to escape.

He was confident in either killing or neutralizing anyone who attempts to save the duo. And if they are left being, he would have captured them and then wait for his father to extract everything they know.

But he was not able to predict the actions of the man who killed both of them.

He was angry when he saw how those two excellent sources of information were lost and he tried to capture the rest but unfortunately, the group managed to left the range in which the beams of golden fire can display their maximum power.

The amount of energy in those hundreds of beams of golden fire that were launched during the fight can equal a Rank 4 spell and although they were divided between those six individuals, it should have been more than enough to kill a Master Rank 3 life form.

The main reason why they were able to survive was due to the ash that had protected them from the barrage.

Although he was not happy with the outcome of the battle, with four of them managing to escape and the other two dead, no damage was done to the city so could accept it.

As he was analyzing the state of the tower's energy reserves and the condition of the members of the clan, he noticed something weird.

With his abilities, he was able to find the problem in an instant. The Elder Brain trembled when an immense killing intent was released from Dante's consciousness inside it.

He has matured a lot from the moment he lost control over his emotions and almost killed that Angel in the Beta Heavenly World, but when he found out what was missing an ungovernable desire to butcher them, was birth inside him.

.....

Nine individuals were flying through Wasteland at an impressive speed. All of them had dragon's horns in their heads and scales in their faces.

Leading this group was a young man whose body vibrated with life and power. He was very talented and his scales were releasing black ash, just like the one that protected the group that attacked the City of the Sun.

The man was carrying a chest with both of his hands and was very careful with it.

The entire group has a serious expression on their face as they push their speed to the limit. They headed to the passage between Wasteland and the second level of the Underground, Aestus.

All of a sudden the entire group trembled as they felt an abominable rage approaching them.

The young man with ash's scales frowned when he felt that. His instincts were screaming, meaning that whoever was after them is someone they could not defeat.

Wasteland doesn't have places that can slow down life forms with their power and the only option they have is to be faster than their enemy.

"Lord Severus, how could have they locate us so fast?"

The one who speaks was a woman with blonde hair and silver scales.

"It doesn't matter how they did it, someone is after us and we need to handle him. His Highness will not allow any failure after so many years of planning. Cimir, Nini, and Kartus, you three will remain behind and distract that person for at least thirty seconds before escaping."

The one who spoke was not the young man, but an old man that was beside him, and his tone was firm.

Severus did not say anything when he saw him giving order and it was clear he shared his feelings.

The faces of the three people who were named became solemn. Whoever is going after them is very powerful, but the order given by the old man was absolute.

Luckily they only needed to stop him for thirty seconds and with their Rank and bloodline, they were confident in their chances of remaining alive.

They left the group and flew in the opposite direction to meet their enemy. They activate all of their defensive spell and also any rune or magic item that could help them survive.

The old man continues flying with the others and he made sure to release his consciousness to detect the distance between them and the attacker.

Twenty seconds passed and according to his calculations, the trio should meet the enemy at any moment.

He was expecting to detect some powerful spells and disturbance on the natural energy as they were fighting.

But the only thing that happens was a massive explosion that made the ground and the ceiling of Wasteland trembled and he felt how the owner of that monstrous rage was getting closer.

The old man could not hide his shock. He did not pick that trio randomly, they may only have been Advanced Rank 3 Magi but their spells and bloodline made their defenses very high so they should be able to at least fight against a Peak Rank 3 life form for a while and yet they could not stop their enemy for even a second.

He was considering their options as he formulates the best plan possible. The contents of that chest are extremely important and he knows very well that failure to deliver it will mean their deaths.

"Severus continue on your own. I and the others will remain behind and give you as much time as we can for you to carry the chest to the kingdom."

When the young man hears those words, a complicated look appears on his eyes as he stares at the old man. Even after feeling the explosion that possibly meant the death of the trio, he did not show anything but when he thought of the old man sharing the same fate, he could not remain calm

When the old man saw this, a kind smile appeared on his face and he stroked Severus' head.

"This is not a suicide mission, boy. Remember that I am a Peak Rank 3 Magus with a Rank 4 bloodline and the others are Rank 3 Magi as well. By working together, we will be able to stop that

person until you are so far away that he will not be able to reach you, before focusing all of our energy in escaping." There was confidence in the old man's voice as he spoke.

"Please be careful teacher Ivan." After saying those words, Severus grabs the chest tightly before continue flying without looking back.

Ivan and the rest of the group stop and look at the direction from where their enemy was coming.

"Don't contain anything and use all of your trump cards. Whoever is coming, it is not a Rank 4 life form but his power is greater than mine so we have to be careful."

As a bloodline carrier, Ivan's instincts were very powerful and he fully trusted them, since more than once they have saved his life.

"Focus solely on obstructing his path. Severus should only need three minutes to advance enough so this person will not be able to catch him before he reaches Aestus."

When the rest hear those words, courage filled their hearts. With someone as powerful as Ivan with them, there should not be a problem to stop an individual at Rank 3 for three minutes, no matter how strong he is.

The body of everyone starts to grow and their scales extend all over their skin.

Ivan was able to become a ten meters tall humanoid dragon with a powerful tail and strong wings. His scales look like wood, and they gave him not only great resistance to most attacks but also powerful regeneration abilities.

The level of their bloodline did not allow them to fully transform into a flesh and blood dragon but in a place like Wasteland, that has such a low altitude, the massive body of a dragon would not have been of help.

The face of the old man was serious and he waits for the enemy that was coming their way.

Earthquakes began to appear around them due to the immense amount of energy that was approaching them and an aura full of death, impact on their bodies.

When the monster that has been chasing them finally arrives, Ivar froze for a second before a bitter smile appeared on his face.

"So, this is how I will die."

The old man's reaction was commendable. The others could not stop trembling of fear and despair had filled their hearts.

Chapter 204 - New Eyes

A woman with a draconic body was dragging herself through the ground, leaving a trail of blood in her path. There was an uncontrollable fear in her eyes as she used all the strength that was left in her to move away from the monster.

The lower half of her body was missing and her bowels were visible. There were ambers blue flames on her wounds, that increased her injuries and threw her energy in disarray.

She still could not understand how things went so wrong and how someone at Rank 3 could be so powerful.

The monster that did this to her was a man with dark hair, two completely black eyes, and a vertical golden one. His entire body was covered in black and golden flames and there was a terrifying aura surrounding him.

Her name was Michelle and was a Master Rank 3 Magus. Just like any other Magi, she had always taken pride in her analytic mind and the ability to control her emotions, but the moment she saw those black eyes, a landscape of pure evil invaded her mind and tortured her will.

The fear froze her mind for a moment and her power diminished at least twenty percent and the same happened with all rest of the team.

During that split-second lapse of concentration, a domain was released from that person filled with dark golden flames and immense pressure, that covered the entire team.

The next thing she saw was the man disintegrating into dots of golden light and reforming himself instantly above Ivan.

He was carrying a bone sword full of blue flames and he attempted to hack Ivan's head. His attack was extremely fast and brutal, full of murdering intent.

But the old man had abundant battle experience and was able to react. He activated a necklace that made bark grow all over his body and in the last instant he managed to move his head out of the sword path.

The bark was not able to stop the sword destructive power but it diminished some of its force.

A cut that started on his shoulder, passed through the lung and ended on his kidney was made on the old man's body, leaving a trail of blue flames in its path.

Even for a Peak Rank 3 Magi with a Rank 4 bloodline, that wound was deadly. The blue flame destroyed his organs and there was a black flame that neutralized his regeneration abilities.

The last thing the old man was able to do was to grab the man covered in flames with all his strength and give a warcry.

"ATTACK!"

When Michelle heard that roar, she along with the other three members of the group, Daniel, Vincent, and Sara were able to shake away the fear that clouded their minds and they released the most powerful attack they had.

Michelle had launched a ball of yellow lightning from her mouth, and along with the other spells they made an explosion that covered Ivan and the enemy.

The ground and ceiling of Wasteland were blown apart due to the immense destruction that their spell provoked.

When she saw the power their spells produced, Michelle was hopeful that the monster would have died from their attacks.

But before the explosion even ended, nine beams of chaotic energy were fire from inside it and clashed against Daniel and Sara, destroying their bodies.

She and Vincent were shocked by the death of their comrades. When the explosion finally ended and they saw the state of the monster, desperation filled their hearts.

There was not a single wound on his body and even worse, he was even more powerful now and there was an unmeasurable vitality inside him.

The next thing Michelle felt after that was a horrible pain while what she could only describe as a whip full of blue flames divided her body in two with a speed so amazing, she was not able to react.

The moment she landed on the ground, panic had already invaded her mind and her only thought was to escape.

The events that lead to her condition were repeating over and over in her head, making the fear inside her grew even stronger.

"AAAHHHHH!"

Michelle was able to recognize immediately the voice that released that cry of pain. It was Vincent and now with his death, she was the only one who remained alive.

She starts to move faster and faster, unfortunately, she was barely able to advance a few meters before Zatiel appeared beside her and stomp on her head, breaking her skull.

The Neo-Demon face was emotionless after he saw the carnage he had just provoked and looks at the direction where Severus was, before vanishing into the darkness.

Severus was close enough to detect the explosion and heard the screams of pain that the team released. When he heard Ivan's warcry and understood the fate of the old man, sadness and pain filled his heart.

He had known Ivan since he was a small child and in a sense, the old man was more of a father to him than his own father.

But those emotions were pushed to the side when an immense sense of danger assaulted him.

He acted extremely fast, by landing to the ground and putting the chest beside him before aiming his hand full of black ash at it.

"If you take one more step, I will attack!" Severus could not locate the enemy but he knew that he was very close.

There was only silence after his word, but Severus did not dare to let his guard down and kept his hand pointing to the chest and waited for the enemy to appear.

One minute later, from the darkness, Zatiel appeared and he was less than three meters away from Severus. To Rank 3 life forms, that distance was nothing, but the Neo-Demon did not move and just look at the chest before focusing his black eyes into the young man.

When Severus saw those eyes, he felt a wave of fear attempting to creep into his heart, but he was able to resist.

"Deactivate your spell now."

Zatiel kept looking at Severus with his black eyes, but when he saw how his hand full of ash got closer to the chest, rage appeared on his face and he made his eyes returned to normal.

Severus was able to recognize Zatiel the moment he saw him, and if the death of the entire team had taught him something, was that he was in incredible danger.

There was wrath in his heart due to the death of Ivan, but he knows that any mistake will be fatal, so he thought for a very long time his words before speaking.

"Zatiel Daybreak, the reason I was forced to do this is..."

Unfortunately for Severus, his words were useless, and he was not able to finish speaking before Zatiel interrupts him.

"I don't care about your reason. The others were lucky since they only had to die, but your fate will be different. I will hunt everyone you love and submit them to the worst torture you can image, I will make sure they are defiled in every possible way, and when they ask why I am doing them those horrible things, I will show them your face so they know who to blame." Zatiel voice was cold and devoid of any emotion.

When Severus heard those words, for an instant his heart froze. He understood that what he had just heard was not a threat but something that will happen and that the man in front of him had done before.

It was less than a second but at that moment, when his mind was occupied thinking about what will happen to his loved ones, a breeze passed by side and a crow came from behind him and grabbed the chest before flying away.

The next thing he felt was how a sword cut his waist and split him in two before his head was grabbed and saw two black eyes staring at him and driving him into unconsciousness.

"Oh, and I forgot to tell you, I will make sure you are alive to see that."

Zatiel left a small golden flame into the body of Severus to make sure he will not die before putting him inside his ring.

It was only after all the threats were over that Zatiel finally relaxed and made the Nether Crow come back to him with the chest.

When he opens it, a warm smile appeared in the Neo-Demon's face, something you would not think possible of appearing in the individual that has butchered a group of people without showing a single emotion on his face.

Inside the chest was a small Neo-Demon child, not more than three years old peacefully sleeping.

Zatiel grabs the child with care, making sure he continues to sleep, before flying back to the City of the Sun.

There were a lot of questions on the Neo-Demon's mind and also a desire for revenge that will not go away.

Chapter 205 - We Finally Meet

Zatiel flew calmly through Wasteland with the small Neo-Demon boy on his hand. He had already made sure that there was no problem with the child's condition, he was just sedated with a potion.

It would have been easy to clean his system and wake him up, but Zatiel chose to let him sleep, as it will be better for the child if he doesn't remember what has just happened.

According to Dante's records, the child's name is Junter and he lives in the core of the City of the Sun, like many other Neo-Demons. There was nothing that distinguishes him too much from the rest of the children, besides the fact he was born with a Rank 4 bloodline.

But even that was not significant since there is a growing percentage of the child being born with their Metallic Dragon bloodline at a high-level thanks to their parents' constant use of atavism.

There are at least thirty Neo-Demon that have been born with a Rank 4 bloodline in the past few years and hundreds with a Rank 3 bloodline.

Despite the great number and the fact they can roam freely through the center of the city, it doesn't mean that they are not highly protected.

Just like any other member of the Daybreak Clan, he has a Sun Tadpole on his hand that establishes a link with the Elder Brain.

That, plus the constant surveillance by the tower should make any attempt of kidnapping impossible, and yet he was taken.

The City of the Sun has dozen and sometimes even hundreds of Magi entering and exiting at all times for commercial purposes. But they are only able to move in approved routes and are constantly watched, especially if they are Rank 2 and 3 life forms.

But these people were able to trick the tower scanner and Dante's view of the city through the Sun Tadpoles.

They infiltrated in the core area and somehow managed to take the Neo-Demon child and leave a perfect copy of him in his place, with even the connection between the Sun Tadpole and the Elder Brain being hijacked.

When Dante's analyzed the condition of the members of the clan he found something weird. Although the copy of the child acted normal and the Sun Tadpole did not report a problem, the Sun Tadpoles of the people close to him allowed the Elder Brain to detect an irregularity.

There were small details in the copy behavior, like his way of breathing, movements, and even how he was observing his surroundings that allowed Dante to realize that he was not the child.

Dante immediately contacted Zatiel and the Ancestor of the Neo-Demon race flew away from the magic tower with his heart full of rage.

By focusing on the connection between the Primordialis Core and the Genus Core in the child's heart, Zatiel was able to locate him immediately.

Thankfully, his advance to Rank 3 was completed a few days ago and he had been familiarizing with his new powers when he was informed what just happened.

Due to his rage and anxiousness for the fate of the child, he had not contained anything during his fight against this group and the only ability he did not activate was his Blood Essence Combustion. Which, he would have also activated if the fight would have prolonged to much.

The reason why he was able to go through all these Rank 3 Magi with such ease was thanks to the two new abilities he obtained when he finally became a Rank 3 Neo-Demon.

Just like with every advance in the Ranks, he obtained an Innate Spell, and it was with that one that he was able to appear in front of the strongest member of the group and almost split him in two.

The Innate Spell's name was Life Teleportation and it allows him to disintegrate into dots of light and reappear immediately in any part of the Sun Domain.

As for his black eyes, that was not a spell but an ability of his new True Name that was the evolved form of Dexisus, Terminus.

Terminus made the destructive power of his attack even greater and when he activates it, his eyes became black and they can pull people's mind into a horrible landscape of eternal torture that harm their will and weaken their powers.

In a Rank 3 life form, it can inflict an immense fear that can weaken their strength between 10 to 20 percent.

The ability did not have a name but due to its characteristic and Zatiel bad taste with names, he decided to call it Abyss' Gaze.

There were a lot of questions on Zatiel's mind. Like how this group full of Rank 3 Magi manage to accomplish a feat that even a Rank 4 life form should not be able to do and also who ordered them to kidnap the child.

This was part of the reason he did not kill Severus. With his abilities, the Neo-Demon was sure he will be able to extract all of the secrets of the young man.

Even though he was not going at his maximum speed, it did not take him long to exit Wasteland, and just as he did that, two projectiles landed less than one hundred meters away from him.

When Zatiel saw this scene a weird expression appeared on his face. Especially when he saw that the projectiles were a man and a woman full of injuries and above them was an old man with a wicked smile.

They were all Eye Holders, and there was a defiant look in the eyes of the man and woman as they stare at the old man with rage.

The Neo-Demon almost laugh when he saw such a scene. Two young people full of talent, and with a great will, facing an old monster who is using his power to bully them, and when everything seems lost for the duo, a powerhouse appeared that will save them because he sees potential in them.

'Sorry, but I am not in the mood to play the hero,' Zatiel just ignores them and continues to fly.

But unfortunately for the Neo-Demon, even if you don't look for a problem, it doesn't mean that problems will not look for you.

"You, stop and identify yourself!" There was a commanding tone in the voice of the old man as he spoke.

Although the old man felt that Zatiel was a Rank 3 life form, he also detected that he had advanced not too long ago and as a Master Rank 3 Eye King with a Rank 4 bloodline, he felt superior to the Neo-Demon.

When Zatiel heard the old man's command, he sighs to the stupidity of the situation. But when he turns around, he notices something that made his eyes widened.

When the old man saw this, a smug smile appeared on his face, thinking that Zatiel was terrified of him.

As for the duo in the ground, the little hope they had in their heart vanished when they saw his behavior.

The old man got closer to Zatiel and with a demeanor of superiority, he orders him.

"You have seen something you should not have, but I can let you leave as long you swear a magic oath and give me your space ring."

Zatiel mind was too busy to care about the man's words and he just ignores him.

The Eye King got enraged when he saw Zatiel disregarding his word, and he starts shouting.

"I told you to hand over...!"

Sadly, the old man made a serious mistake and when Zatiel hears his voice again, rage appeared on his face.

"Shut up trash!"

The bone sword appeared on Zatiel's free hand, and the Neo-Demon cut the head of the Eye King who was stupid enough to get closer to him and have his guard down.

The duo on the ground could not believe what has just happened. The man who they thought was terrified of the Eye King, split the head of the latter with such ease that seems surreal.

Before they could feel happy for the dead of the old man that has been chasing for such a long time, a feeling of danger assaulted them and they saw how the person they thought was their savior was looking at them with cold eyes.

If he was not an Animus who specialized in Clairsentience and had not advanced to Rank 3, which strengthened his soul, Zatiel would have not been able to see it and would have thought that everything that just happened was random acts that resulted in him saving these two people.

But now he was able to detect the disgusting power of fate in them. Somehow they were guided to this place just when he was leaving Wasteland.

After a moment, the Neo-Demon calms down and focuses all of his power on Clairsentience. This discipline allows him to have gathered information in all sorts of ways, and even have a glimpse of the future.

Zatiel power as an Animus was not strong enough to certainty predict the future, especially since the river of time is in constant change due to the action of powerful life forms, but he was able to have a glimpse of his connection with these two people.

It was too blurry to accurately discern anything, but he could feel a bond appearing between them.

Unfortunately for the duo, this made Zatiel's coldness only increase.

The Neo-Demon eyes narrow as he focuses on the man and woman. Without saying a word, he activates his bone sword and made it enlarge until it took the form of a giant snake made of blue fire that pounced at them.

The duo was too injured to resist that type of attack and when they feel an imminent death approaching them, they just look at each other and smile.

Just when the sword was about to shatter and burn their bodies, a grey light came out from their hearts, and by the surprise in the Eye Holders' face, it was clear that they did not know what it was.

The grey light gathered in front of them and formed a faceless figure that throws a palm against the sword, stopping it.

Zatiel was not surprised by the appearance of the grey figure. His actions were in order to draw him out and when he sees him, all emotion vanish from his eyes.

"So we finally meet, Sage."

Chapter 206 - Mr. Grey

Zatiel did not underestimate the person in front of him, even if it was just an incarnation made of energy and a thread of consciousness. Anyone with proficiency over the Law of Fate so high that he can intervene with Rank 4 life forms was a formidable individual.

More than once he has been in danger due to the actions of the Sage, and if he was any other person, he would have died.

He emptied his heart of all emotion and maintained a cool mind as he focuses on the grey figure. This will help him to make the best decisions possible.

He hugged the child with his hand and was ready to put him inside the spatial ring in case of any danger.

For how easily the incarnation was able to stop the bone sword, Zatiel deduced that its power should be very close to Rank 4.

The grey figure was also focusing on Zatiel and after a moment it spoke, with a robotic voice that gave no information about his sex and much less its identity.

"Even an anomaly like you, Zatiel Daybreak, can make a mistake. I am not the Sage, and the truth is that just like you, I am his enemy and wish nothing more than to see him dead. You can call me Mr. Grey and I wish to be your ally." The grey figure gave a bow to Zatiel when he finishes speaking.

When Zatiel heard that, a peculiar light appeared on his eyes for an instant before disappearing and an amicable smile rose on his face.

"If your words are true then I am very happy to have an ally against the Sage and the enemy of my enemy is my friend. He is too powerful for me and I can't fight against him alone. But if we are going to work together we must have some level of trust and for that, we should meet in person." There was a trustworthy aura around Zatiel when he spoke and he returns the bow to Mr. Grey.

"I can't do that, it's too dangerous." Mr. Grey responded with the same robotic voice.

Zatiel expression did not change when he hears that and the smile continue on his face when he speaks again.

"For Mr. Grey to create an incarnation so powerful, it means that you must be at least a Peak Rank 4 life form so how could I be a threat to you. As a show of good faith, I can let you decide the location of our meeting as long it is in a place under the control and rules of Aeternum Empire."

Having a meeting with someone you don't know in a place of their choosing is extremely risky, even if you two are in the same Rank. As for having the empire codes as a shield, that was something only an idiot would trust.

So there was no reason for Mr. Grey to refuse Zatiel offer, especially if you consider that the latter is a Rank 3 life form.

Mr. Grey did not answer immediately and after focusing for a long time in Zatiel, he spoke.

"In every possible future in which we meet, you are able to capture me and extract all my secrets and knowledge. No matter how well prepared I am or what kind of help I get, you always manage to defeat me. So I will not meet you under any circumstances."

Zatiel friendly smile was replaced by coldness. Mr. Grey was telling the truth, he would have done exactly what he had just said if they had gathered in person.

For the Neo-Demon, there was no reason to ally with people he did not trust when he could just obtain everything inside their minds with ease.

"Hmph, then why should I believe anything you say?."

For Zatiel, Mr. Grey was just another user of the Law of Fate and he was sure that it was he, who guided this pair of Eye Holders to him.

"I can tell you the reason the Sage had targeted you, some of his plans, and how to weaken him. You can decide how to act with this information."

Zatiel could not discern anything from the robotic voice of the incarnation and after a moment he signals for Mr. Grey to speak.

"Fate is like an ocean in which all life form beneath Rank 4 swim. Although those at the Rank of Soul Forging, Law Engraving, and Soul Law Domain can fly above it, they are still part of the ocean.

Ripples are generated constantly in this ocean by those inside and above it, and the more powerful the life form, the greater the ripples they create. It is by intervening with these ripples that the Sage increases his power.

A few years ago, you created a very powerful ripple that transformed the fate from a group of ants that would have lived a meaningless life into mythical Rocs that will rise above the ocean of fate to unmeasurable heights.

Somehow, the Sage managed to detect the ripples and trace them back to you. He wants to destroy your ripples since it will have the same impact on his training than alter the fate of a Soul Law Domain life form."

Mr. Grey's incarnation was focusing on Zatiel to see if he could detect any type of reaction, but unfortunately for him, the Neo-Demon did not show anything.

Zatiel was able to figure out which event created those ripples with ease. It was when he transformed the kobold's tribe into Neo-Demons.

Although he did not train the Law of Fate in his past life, he knew that should have been impossible for someone inside the Magi World to track those ripples to him.

'His words made sense, but it seems that I have underestimated the Sage.'

There was no regret in Zatiel's mind when he found out that transforming the kobolds had made a powerful enemy targeted him. The small life he has on his hand was worth fighting against anyone.

After a moment, Mr. Grey gave up attempting to detect anything from Zatiel.

"He knows about your actions in the Beta Heavenly World and will start to meddle with them. I don't know much, but I can tell you it is related to something called Volcano Eruption."

The Beta Heavenly World is very important for Zatiel and became angry when he found out that the Sage was also trying to hurt him there. But the wrath he felt when he heard Mr. Grey's next words, was on a completely different level.

"He also helped the people that kidnapped that child" Mr. Grey was looking to Junter.

An unmeasurable coldness appeared on Zatiel's eyes. When the Sage only targeted him, the Neo-Demon could accept it since it is the nature of the universe for the strong to prey on the weak.

But to Zatiel, his clan was his reverse scale. He will butcher anyone who dares to even think of going after them.

"You said there was a way to weaken him, which it is?"

"They are the key to weaken the Sage" Mr. Grey turns around and focus on the two Eye Holders.

They have been staring at Zatiel and Mr. Grey these entire time and although they have not been able to hear what they were speaking before, now the sound of their voices was reaching them.

It was clear for the duo that neither Mr. Grey nor Zatiel, are people from whom they can escape so they chose to prepare their energy in case they have to fight. Even if they die, they have decided to leave a mark in their enemies.

Zatiel also looks at the duo and frowned. The man had brown hair and his bloodline eyes were yellow, the air around him acted strangely and his body was very powerful to be a simple Eye Lord.

As for the woman, she was extremely beautiful and had silver hair. Her bloodline eyes had a grey iridescent color and all types of beautiful illusions formed in them.

The two of them were extremely talented and have Emperor bloodlines but to someone like Zatiel, that was insignificant.

The Neo-Demon did not speak and just waited for Mr. Grey to explain himself.

"The Sage manipulated their fates. They were supposed to leave the ocean of fate and fly above it. But instead, if everything goes according to the Sage machinations, they will live like guinea pigs until they die.

I have guided them to you and if you manage to help them restore their fates to a glorious path, it will severely weaken the Sage, to the point in which I may be able to uncover his identity."

After finishing speaking, without a warning or giving Zatiel time to do anything, the energy and consciousness that created the incarnation disintegrated.

If Zaitel had managed to obtain a piece of the energy that created the incarnation, he could have found out Mr. Grey's real identity after some time.

The Neo-Demon had to admit that this person was truly careful and afraid of him. He did not blindly believe what he had heard and will verify it before deciding what to do.

"You can either follow me to my magic tower or take your chances out here." Zatiel looks at the duo for a moment before flying away without waiting for their answer.

There were all sorts of complicated emotions in the minds of the Eye Holders. They will have to rely on the man that moments ago almost killed them due to an unknown monster messing with their fates.

Something was clear, an immense danger was approaching them and they will not be able to face it alone. After looking at each other, they understand the decision of the other and flew after Zatiel.

Chapter 207 - Terra Eye Clan

Zatiel flew to the center of the City of the Sun with the Neo-Demon child in his hand and the two Eye Holders behind him.

There were complicated expressions on their faces as they were still trying to assimilate everything that had discovered.

It is not every day that you found out that a master of the Law of Destiny has targeted you, and put you into a hellish path. Only for another master to interfere and guide you to a monster who can kill an Eye King with a wave of his hand.

Zatiel did not bother with them and was focusing on the state of the members of the Daybreak Clan. Despite the attack happening just a little while ago, most people were going with their days as if nothing had happened.

The adults were used to surprise assaults due to their lives before entering the clan, and they have total trust in the fact that their leader will protect them. Which was proved to them, when they saw the golden force field stopping the meteorites and how the perpetrators had to run for their life with two of them being killed.

It did not take long for Zatiel to reach the area where most of the children stayed and there was an adult Neo-Demon already waiting for him.

"He will wake up in a few hours and will not remember anything that just happened. Keep an eye on him for the time being."

"I will follow your command, Ancestor." The Neo-Demon bows to Zatiel, before carefully taking the child and fly away.

A smile appeared on Zatiel face when he saw all the children playing from the sky, and just as he was about to leave, a furry object flew to him with great speed and crashed into his abdomen.

When Zatiel saw the funny expression on Tao's face, he started to laugh as he grabs the dog who was now almost two meters long.

"Tao, you have grown a lot over the past few years." Zatiel caressed the head of the dog as he spoke, making the smile on this one bigger.

Tao had grown very fast over the years and was already a Peak Rank 2 life form. Although his battle power remained as weak as ever, his defenses were already equal to a normal Rank 3 life form, and his ability to swallow beings and created drones have been strengthened.

His intelligence also improved and was already as smart as any adult human. But his playful nature remained the same and he preferred to spend most of his time either playing with the children or sleeping with his belly to the sun.

"Woof-woof." Tao was communicating with Zatiel, and although it may seem like they were just barks, the Neo-Demon was able to understand the message in them.

"Oh, you are telling me that with your next advance, you will be able to start affecting the soul of those who you swallow."

Zatiel was surprised by what he had just heard. They have given Tao living creatures for him to swallow and make drones off, but the results were no different than when he uses corpses.

But it seems that just like with a Neo-Demon where the Chaotic-Core explain their abilities when they advance in the Ranks, Tao heritage also gives him information about his abilities and how they will evolve as he grows stronger.

"Woof-woof." Tao raised his head with pride and moved his tail from one side to the other when he heard Zatiel's surprise.

"Hahaha, you are a very good boy, Tao." Zatiel laughed when he saw the attitude of the dog and rubs his head and back for a while.

The tail of Tao moved with even more strength as this happened. His behavior was just like a small child that told his parent he had good grades and wanted to be praised for it.

After obtaining what he wanted, Tao licks Zatiel's face before flying back to the Neo-Demon children.

After the dog leaves, Zatiel face became emotionless and his attitude made a 180° change. He turns around and spoke to the Eye Holders.

"Let's go to the tower. There you will answer my question and I will decide what to do with you."

The duo understood that Zatiel's words were not a request but a command. There was no going back from the path they have just taken so they nod and follow the Neo-Demon into the magic tower.

...

A couple of hours later in one of the upper floors of the Daybreak Magic Tower, that resembles a throne room, Zatiel was staring at the Eye Holders who were waiting for his decision.

He went through all the information he had just gather from them and thanks to his Animus powers and the fact the duo were only Advanced Rank 2 life forms, he was sure about the veracity of their answers.

Their names are Sigrid Flokis and Aren Flokis and they are twins. They are part of the Terra Eye Clan, a clan with a King bloodline from the Eye Dynasty, that due to the weakness and lack of talent of their progeny over the last few centuries had grown smaller and the last Law Engraving life form in it died five decades ago.

The clan future was bleak and it was just a matter of time before they were degraded to a Tier Three Clan due to their more powerful member being a Peak Rank 4 life form.

But fortune shined on them and two miracles appeared. Sigrid and Aren were born with mutated Emperor bloodlines.

Mutations on the bloodline are extremely rare but they are also a source of great joy for any clan in which it happens.

The Patriarch and Elders from the Terra Eye Clan could not be happier with the birth of these two children.

Not only they were a beacon of hope that could help return the clan to their glorious days, but they also have the possibility of becoming Soul Law Domain existences, which means they could transform the Terra Eye Clan into a Tier One Clan, only beneath the Holy Bloodline Clan.

The Patriarch decided to guide their training himself and used every single resource the clan had to nurture them.

Despite their status as geniuses, Sigrid and Aren were not spoiled and constantly told by the Patriarch and Elders that they were the hope of the clan and it was their duty to bring back its glory.

This was an immense pressure to put on two children, but the twins rise to the challenge and proved to the entire clan that they were worthy of their faith. Not only they raised at a very fast speed through the Ranks, but they were able to kill a Novice Rank 2 life form when they were Master Rank 1, by working together.

It was like if fate was smiling to the Terra Eye Clan, but suddenly and without a warning, everything started to go downhill.

The first calamity was when a group of Elders went to conquer a Middle World. But instead of having to fight against the weak natives, they faced a horde of devils that had invaded the world just before their arrival.

Among this group was the Grand Elder, the second strongest individual of the clan, and they should have been able to escape but in the end, they all died under the assault and schemes of the devils.

This was a heavy blow to the Terra Eye Clan but it was just the start. Gradually the power the clan continued to decrease as more and more of their powerful members died under mysterious circumstances.

The Patriarch was not stupid and understood that someone very powerful was targeting them, but when he attempted to seek the help of the Tier One Clan, from whom they were subordinates, he was received with excuses.

After grasping the severity of the situation, the Patriarch established a total lockdown, not letting any member of their clan members leave or allowing strangers to enter their territories.

This strategy hindered any sort of attack from the shadows against them and it worked for a few years.

But the ones behind their calamity grew tired of waiting and one night the home of the Patriarch was attacked. There were still Rank 4 life forms in the clan but the assailants were too powerful and in a matter of minutes, all of them were defeated.

As for the Patriarch, he was a Peak Rank 4 life form, but the leader of the attackers was so strong that with a single blow destroyed most of his body. Before dying he made use of every single ounce of power left in him and activated a formation that allowed both Sigrid and Aren to escape.

When the leader of the enemies saw the action of the Patriarch, he made everything he could to stop him, but in the end, he was not able to prevent the escape of the twins.

The formation left the duo in the Endless Forest, close to the Sinux Magi Tower. The relations between the Aeternum Empire and Eye Dynasty had grown worse over the years, so the duo had decided to go into the lower levels of the Underground.

Unfortunately, somehow, the enemy knew where they will be going and an Eye King manage to intercept them.

It was only after finding out about the Sage and hearing the conversation between Mr. Grey and Zatiel, that Sigrid and Aren understood that the reason for their clan misfortune was them.

Guilt was in their eyes but an even stronger desire for revenge filled their hearts. They have sworn to kill the individuals who hurt their clan even if it means dying.

Chapter 208 - Holy Trial

Zatiel was pleased with the expression on the twins' faces. All sorts of plans where going through his mind as he remembered the words of Mr. Grey.

When he heard their story, he was able to detect the handiwork of the Sage and the backlash that he will receive if Sigrid and Aren are able to free themselves from the path in which he put them, will be immense.

He also understood that there is another party who his targeting the duo. Whether they are directly cooperating with the Sage or are another piece on the board, they are powerful enough to destroy a clan with a Peak Rank 4 life form in a matter of minutes.

The knowledge that Zatiel has about the powerful organizations in the Magi World is not much, but Dante had been investigating them and there is something that called his attention when he went through the information about the Eye Dynasty.

"In your dynasty, there is something called the Holy Trial that any Eye King can go through. Tell me everything you know about it."

When they heard Zatiel word, the eyes of the duo widen and a look of realization appeared on their faces. They were thinking that the only way they could fight back against the people that attacked their clan and the Sage was to hide for hundreds of years and only come out when they become powerful but the Holy Trial was a different path that will be much faster.

It took a moment for the duo to regain their focus and Aren was the one who explained everything he knows to Zatiel.

"Yes, the Holy Trial is one of the most sacred tests for our race. It was left in the Magi World by our Holy Mother when she became a Being of Laws..."

There was veneration in the eyes of Aren when he mentioned the Holy Mother and give a full explanation about the trial.

The Holy Trail was something sacred for the Eye Holder race, not only because it was left by Eve the Holy Mother, but because those who do well in it can obtain all sorts of miracle reward, which can even include have your bloodline upgraded.

Minor rewards are given as you advance in the trial and the final reward depends on the tier in which you end up, after going through all the tests in the Holy Trial. The highest being Tier 1 and the lower Tier 9.

Any sort of external help is forbidden. That means that you can't bring into the trial any type of weapon or rune and you can only depend on yourself.

There is something special about the trial. It changes depending on the level of the bloodline of the trial challenger, and the more powerful your bloodline is, the greater the danger becomes.

Those with a Rank 1, 2, or 3 bloodlines can take the trial without any fear since they can exit it whenever they want and only those foolish enough to not recognize their limits die.

But everything changes for Rank 4, King and Emperor bloodline. They either complete the trial and obtain the final reward, or they die inside it.

The Holy Trial that those with Emperor bloodlines take is so difficult that the death rate is 95% and in the last five thousand years, no one has been able to complete it with a classification above Tier 6.

"... but that changed when he appeared, Gwyn Xinter. He managed to do the impossible and finished the Holy Trial for those with Emperor bloodlines with a Tier 1 classification. His bloodline was transformed by a drop of blood from the Holy Mother, advancing all the way to a Law bloodline and obtained the title of True Lord. His status is equal in the Eye Dynasty to those with the Holy bloodline."

Neither Aren nor Sigrid could hide the admiration in their eyes.

When Zatile found out that the young genius he met years ago had advanced so much, he was surprised.

'Very good brat, consider me impressed. The greater your destiny becomes the more useful you will be.' A meaningful smile appeared on Zatiel before focusing once again in the twins.

"Ok then, it is decided, you two will take the Holy Trial and I will do everything I can to help you achieve it." Zatiel plan was simple. If Sigrid and Aren finish the trial with a high Tier, then their fate will change once again and destroy in one swift move the machinations of the Sage

Hope appeared in the heart of the twins but after a moment, disappointment filled their eyes.

"I don't think we will be able to do it, since the entrance to the Holy Trial is in the center of the territories of our dynasty. Just like with the Aeternum Empire, the borders of the Eye Dynasty are highly regulated, so that means the ones who attacked our clan and kill the Patriarch and Elders were Eye Holders." Sigrid spoke to Zatiel and the frustration in her heart was immense.

The Neo-Demon understood immediately the meaning behind Sigrid words. If they go back to the dynasty with a Rank 3 battle power, the group that attacked the Terra Eye Clan will capture them before they get close to the Holy Trial's entrance.

"Don't worry, I will find a way to take you two to the trial with safety. Tell me the nature of your bloodlines and powers, to see how can I help you." There was confidence in Zatiel voice as he spoke.

When Sigrid and Aren heard Zatiel's word, they were surprised. The leader of the forces who attacked the Terra Eye Clan was probably a Law Engraving existence, and yet Zatiel spoke about handling him with such certainty that they found it hard to believe.

If it was any other Rank 3 life form who spoke those words, the duo would have thought he was crazy, but it was clear to both Sigrid and Aren that the man in front of them was everything but simple.

He was able to lead a thriving city full of hundreds of thousands of people despite being targeted by the same person whose actions destroyed their clan.

The first to act was Aren and the moment his bloodline eyes glowed, a yellow layer of earth appeared over his skin, increasing his power but the most impressive thing was how the gravity in the entire floor rose tremendously.

"My power is relative to the use of earth's magnetic field. When I push my bloodline to the limit, I can control the gravitational energy, making my body exponentially heavier or lighter and in a lesser measure affect the gravity around my opponent."

Aren was able to maintain his control over gravity for a short time and it was clear that even with his bloodline, manipulating the gravity of an entire room was very hard.

Zatiel was very satisfied when he heard the power of Aren's bloodline. Gravity is not only extremely powerful but also flexible and there is all sort of uses for it in a battle.

After Aren's demonstration was over, it was Sigrid turn and when her grey iridescent bloodline eyes glowed, all sorts of illusion appeared. A peculiar form of energy was being channeled inside the woman's body.

"I am a master of illusions and my bloodline gives me the ability to establish a link with the Ethereal Plane, increasing the power of my spell and giving me the ability to affect the dreams of people."

When the Neo-Demon saw Sigrid power, he was surprised. The Ethereal Plane was a plane out of phase in where all sort of creatures reside, and where even weak life forms can enter during their dreams.

Being able to channel its energy inside her body meant that her bloodline was very special even among Emperor bloodlines.

If Zatiel could use all of the resources at his disposal, he was sure he could make the duo complete the Holy Trial with a classification above Tier 3, but he was restricted.

Transforming them into Neo-Demon was out of the question. Even if he trusted them, the origin of their bloodline is a Being of Law who ruled one of the most powerful organizations of the Magi World.

The moment he tries to break the connection of their bloodline with Eve, the Being of Laws will be enraged and with just a word, she could make the entire Eye Dynasty attack him.

In the end, Zatiel decided to go with the second-best option. He put information in two crystals, before throwing them to the duo.

"In there is a Path Technique that will allow you two to display to the maximum the power of your bloodlines and spells."

The moment the twins go through the information the crystal, any doubt they had about Zatiel's capabilities vanished.

Their Path Techniques not only described a systemic way to increase the proficiency over their spells but also a body transformation technique that worked perfectly with their bloodline. Although it did not have the section for Rank 4 life forms and above, it was incredibly useful for them.

All of a sudden Zatiel's aura changed and was once again cold and solemn, startling the duo and reminding them of the type of monster in front of them.

"I will come back in a few hours, use the time to familiarize yourself with the Path Technique. I will leave the Magi World very soon to continue a world war and you will accompany me. You are not part of my clan, so I will not allow any type of mistake or weakness. If you don't manage rise to the task and make me lose my time, then you will not have to bother with the Sage anymore."

Sigrid and Aren understood clearly what Zatiel wanted to say and they nod before closing their eyes and starting to train immediately.

Chapter 209 - Dragonstone Kingdom

With the plan for Sigrid and Aren's fight against fate already in march, Zatiel was ready to handle the last of his problems before going back to the Beta Heavenly World.

On the floor where the Elder Brain resides, the broken body of Severus was lying on the ground and a small golden flame was on his heart, preventing him from dying.

Severus was in a coma due to the severity of his injuries, so even though he was a Rank 3 life form, he was not able to pose any resistance to Zatiel's Animus abilities.

The Neo-Demon had his hand over the head of the Magus. He extracted all the information on his mind no matter how insignificant it was and used the A.I. Chip to organize everything.

After a few hours, all the knowledge of Severus was already under Zatiel's control and the Neo-Demon understood the reason behind the abduction.

The Magus full Name was Severus Dragonstone and was part of the royal family of the Dragonstone Kingdom. A minor organization created by a Law Engraving existence that ruled some territories in Aestus.

Most of the Dragonstone Kingdom is formed by Bloodline Magi with the blood of Chromatic Dragons. There are a great number of Rank 4 bloodlines in the kingdom and the royal family has the Black Ash Dragon bloodline, a King Bloodline.

The ruler of the Dragonstone Kingdom is Severus' grandfather but he was not the one behind the abduction. The person who ordered the child's kidnapping was the father of the Magus, Sirius Dragonstone, a Rank 4 life form.

Sirius Dragonstone was never talented and despite his bloodline and resources at his disposal, as the Crown Prince of the kingdom, he was barely able to reach Rank 4. He was already very old and his chances of advancing to Rank 5 are almost null.

Despite his lack of talent, his arrogance and ego were beyond measure so he was not willing to just die of old age and had attempted all types of methods to increase his power.

During the past few decades, he has been experimenting with different bloodlines and when he found out about the group of dragonborns that lived in the Daybreak Clan, he did not waste time and investigated them.

By the power his spies felt in some of the children's bloodline, they wrongfully assumed that they had a King bloodline. What they actually felt was the combination of the might of their Rank 4 Metallic Dragon bloodline and Neo-Demon heritage.

When Sirius found out about the power of their bloodline and the fact that they are part of a clan who did not even have a Rank 4 life form, he was ecstatic and immediately sent a group of Rank 3 Magi to capture some of the children.

His arrogance, however, cost him greatly and all the people he sent were butchered. There was no need to say that Sirius was furious about it, and he was tempted to go himself to get the children.

But he was not stupid and had already learned about the powerful Cultivator whose magic tower was very close to the City of the Sun and who is powerful enough to kill a Rank 4 life form with ease.

Severus doesn't know very well what happened after that, but someone visited Sirius and his always impulsive father chose to wait and planned for several years before acting again.

The leader of the team whose job was to abduct the child was Severus, but he had no idea from where, the artifacts that were used to trick the magic tower's surveillance, hijack the connection between the Sun Tadpole and the Elder Brain and create a copy of the child, were obtained.

With the knowledge given by Mr. Grey, it was not hard for Zatiel to identify the individual who helped Sirius Dragonstone.

The Neo-Demon's eyes were cold and although he wanted nothing more than butchering the entire kingdom, he was not strong enough yet.

Luckily for him, for now, he will not have to worry about the Law Engraving existence of the Dragonstone Kingdom, since he had gone to explore the void a decade ago, and he usually returns after a century.

As for Sirius Dragonstone, he was not a real threat and when he learned the relationship that he has with his son, Zatiel was sure the old man would not risk his life for Severus.

"Dante, keep him in a safe place and make sure he doesn't die. I made him a promise and I intend to keep it."

Even though he was in a coma, when Severus heard Zatiel's word, his body trembled. Unfortunately, the Magi has already fallen very deep into the Abyss and there was no way for him to escape.

"Yes, father." Dante's coldness to these people wasn't inferior to the one of Zatiel and using the tendrils of the Elder Brain, he grabs the body of Severus and deposits him into the pool beneath him.

Zatiel takes a magic crystal and sends a message to all the people who will be accompanying him to the Beta Heavenly World.

"It is time to go back!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the voice of Heinz came out from the crystal.

"Brother, what a coincidence, I am already very close to your tower. Come to see me, I bring a lot of friends with me."

A strange expression appeared on Zatiel's face when he heard Heinz's words, and taking into consideration what the Cultivator has been doing in these last couple of months and his behavior, a weird scene appeared on his mind. Without waiting, he flew out of the tower and rose into the sky.

The Neo-Demon's vision was impressive so he was able to see Heinz figure accompanying what could only be described as a horde of Abomination Gorillas and Blood Ruby Centipedes.

"Goddamn lunatic" Zatiel could not help but sigh and shake his head when he saw Heinz relaxing on the shoulder of a Rank 4 Abomination Gorilla who had one of his arms missing.

Some people were also able to see the horde, despite the distance after all the bodies of some of the Abomination Gorillas, measured hundreds of meters.

"There is no need to feel fear, they are friends."

Every member of the Daybreak Clan heard that message in their head, either by the Chaotic-Core or the Sun Tadpole, and their faith in Zatiel was so much that they stopped worrying about the horde immediately.

Zatiel flew to the horde and they met a few meters away from the City of the Sun. There were around two hundred Abomination Gorillas, most of them at Rank 0 and 1, thirty-four at Rank 2 and five at Rank 3. The only Rank 4 Abomination Gorilla, was the one with Heinz on his shoulder.

The number of Blood Ruby Centipedes was a little less than three thousand but their size was so small that the space they occupy was much less than the Abomination Gorillas. Their proportions in power were similar to the Abomination Gorillas, but there were two of them who had reached Rank 4.

"So who are they and why did you bring them here?" Zatiel spoke to Heinz after analyzing the horde. He already had an idea of what was happening but wanted the Cultivator to confirm it.

"He is Tyrus and I met him during one of my battles in the Endless Forest. He is a great fighter and I liked his attitude so we became friends." Heinz was referring to the Abomination Gorilla on whom he was sitting, but this one was too busy focusing on the people of the Daybreak Clan and did not bother with the words of Heinz.

Zatiel frowned when he saw Tyrus analyzing his people, but when he noticed how the eyes of the Abomination Gorilla were devoid of any negative emotion and there was just curiosity, he relaxed and a calm smile appeared on his face.

The second part of Zatiel's question was not answered by Heinz. From the Cultivator's shoulder, the head of Juntu appeared and he explained the reason for this horde to be here.

"We went where my kind lived and I gathered all of them before bringing them here. I was hoping to see if they could also be part of the Daybreak Clan. This place is much better than the Endless Forest and you will not have to worry about any of them not controlling their instinct, since as long as a Rank 4 of my kind remains in the City of the Sun, they will behave. I also have no problem if they are converted into Soul Guardian Beast"

Rank 0 and 1 Magic Creatures have a problem controlling their instincts and having so many of them inside the City of the Sun could be dangerous. But since the Rank 4 Blood Ruby Centipede will be controlling them, that danger is neutralized.

And since the two Rank 4 were under the leadership of Juntu, and the latter could not betray Heinz unless he wanted to die, there was no reason for Zaitel to refuse them.

"Ok, they can become part of the clan. I will publish the Soul Guarding Beast Technique to those who have made a great contribution to the clan, but it will be the choice of your kind if they want to become a Soul Guardian Beast or not and the punishment for betrayal will be changed so it's equal for both sides."

Since the Blood Ruby Centipedes will be joining the clan, Zatiel will be treating them as one of his own. As for discriminating against them for being magic creatures, that type of behavior was not accepted in the Daybreak Clan.

"Thank you very much. This guy also brought his kind, but he says he will make his decision once he sees the city and how his people live" Juntu was very happy, and after explaining why Tyrus brought his kind, he went back to Heinz's heart.

Chapter 210 - Return To War

Tyrus was examining all the people from the clan and was surprised when he saw how despite the immense diversity of races, there was no discord between them.

He observed a sense of unity and brotherhood that even among members of the same race would be difficult to obtain.

Despite his brusque and frightening appearance, Tyrus was very smart and enjoyed peaceful places. Just like some humans are born with a tendency to violence, some magic creatures are born with a more civilized nature.

This did not mean that the Rank 4 Abomination Gorilla did not enjoy fighting, but the need for violence was not something that guided his actions.

When he heard from Juntu about the nature of the Daybreak Clan, he was skeptical but now that he sees it, he understood the truth in the Rank 5 Blood Ruby Centipede's words.

After observing the clan, he focuses on the young man in front of him. He was standing before a horde that would be able to terrify a Rank 4 life form, but in his face was complete calmness, and not even the slightest sense of fear could be seen in his eyes.

"You are weak and I can defeat you with ease in a direct battle, so there should be no reason for me to be under you. Of course, you can state that the difference between our ages is the reason for my power, but so what. If I were to fight against a Soul Forging Magus who is only more powerful than me thanks to the use of runes and equipment, complaining about the advantage of his civilization will help me?" Tyrus' attitude was extremely forthright and it was clear that he was not someone who likes excuses.

Zatiel was a little surprised by the wisdom in the Abomination Gorilla's words and he could not help but nod. He has trump cards that he could use to defeat him, but it would be impossible to win in a direct battle.

After seeing Zatiel's reaction, Tyrus became more respectful before continuing speaking.

"I can feel a very powerful bloodline inside you and I know your future will be impressive. Allow my kind to be part of your clan and enjoy all the benefits that being part of a Magi organization carry. In return, I will protect the entire clan from any threat no matter how high it is, even if it means dying. But I have two conditions."

The straightforward approach of Tyrus pleased Zatiel greatly. It is very weird for a Magic Creature to break their word, and they usually detest any type of scheme.

"What would those conditions will be?" Zatiel did not accept immediately and although having a Peak Rank 4 Abomination Gorilla will be very useful for his clan, it was not something which they cannot do without.

"First, you must treat my kind with respect and never intentionally harm them, even if I am no longer alive to protect the Daybreak Clan. If you fail to do that, I will drag my corpse out of the grave and kill you." There was a serious aura on Tyrus when he spoke and gave Zatiel a threatening stare.

Zatiel was not someone who answered well to threats, but he understood the sense of responsibility in Tyrus' words.

His previous promises were not mere words. He was ready to die in order to protect the clan if necessary. He just wanted to make sure that the rest of his kind will be fine even if he is not around anymore.

"No matter where they come from or their race, as long they follow the principles of protecting each other and always put the clan before the individual, I will never fail them." Zatiel's eyes were full of resolution and those words came from the deepest part of his soul.

Tyrus was extremely pleased when he saw Zatiel's sincerity and his instincts were telling him that he could trust his words.

"Excellent. The second condition is pretty simple when you become a Rank 4 life form, have a melee fight with me" Eagerness could be seen in Tyrus' eyes, and his fighting spirit was burning.

"Hahahaha, did not I tell you, brother, that his character was pleasant. True warriors only know each other when they exchange blows." Heinz was laughing as he spoke.

As for Tyrus, he was continuously nodding to show his approval to the words of the Cultivator.

Zatiel could only sigh when he saw the behavior of the duo, and he decided to just let them be themselves.

"I can agree to all of your conditions, but since I don't know you and your power is high enough to create immense damage before being stopped, I will need to leave a brand on your True Soul with my consciousness. That way, I will be able to temporarily incapacitate you."

Tyrus understood Zatiel's concern for his people and since having that brand in his True Soul will not harm him or force him to do something he doesn't want to do, he accepted.

Zatiel sent a piece of his consciousness into the Abomination Gorilla's mind, and it reached his True Soul, where it formed a circle around it.

"Good, from now on you and your kind are part of the Daybreak Clan." Zatiel smiled as he uttered those words and every member of the clan heard them.

The Neo-Demon focus on Heinz's heart and spoke to the Blood Ruby Centipede that resided in there.

"Juntu, tell your kind to go to the magic tower. There my son will give every one of you a Sun Tadpole that will be useful to obtain techniques and missions that will grant them all sorts of beneficial supplies for their training."

After hearing those words, all the Blood Ruby Centipede made a bow to Zatiel before flying to the magic tower.

With that handled, the Neo-Demon focuses on the Abomination Gorillas.

"As for you. The bodies of those at Rank 2 and above are too immense to move around the City of the Sun. I will teach all of you a very simple transmutation spell that will shrink your bodies. Although in that form your strength will decrease, you can go back to normal instantly."

Zatiel used his Animus' skills and shared the spell with every Abomination Gorilla, even with those at Rank 1 and 0. It will be useful for them to practice such a simple spell.

With the groups handled, Zatiel had time to focus on Tyrus' missing arm, and when he saw how neat the cut was, he turned to look at Heinz.

The Cultivator noticed the look in Zatiel's face and a prideful smile appeared on his face.

"Yes, I did. We were in a very intense battle and taking advantage of the arm weakness, I cut it off with a single move of my sword."

"Hmph, you forgot to mention that I managed to land a blow on you with all my strength when you attacked and the damage done was greater than losing an arm." Tyrus' grinned when he spoke those words.

"So what?. I was able to heal very fast, but your body is so immense that it will take you a while to regrow that arm."

Neither Heinz nor Tyrus were willing to concede and they still did not decide who ended winning in their final exchange.

Zatiel did not bother with the duo argument and made the Genius Sun Seed appear. Thanks to his advance to Rank 3, there were now four arcs of golden fire around the seed, and the Neo-Demon sent all of them to Tyrus.

The Abomination Gorilla was surprised by the power in those arcs and how his body felt so strong and full of vitality. Now instead of weeks, he will just need a few days to regrow his arm.

"Finish learning the spell and then go to the tower. My son will resolve all of your doubts and also handle your residence."

When Tyrus heard Zatiel's command he gave a small howl making all the Abomination Gorillas, including him, bow to the Neo-Demon, before closing their eyes and focusing on the spell.

"Let's pick up some people from the tower and then let's gather with Zitra and Totto. It's time to return to war." Zatiel looks at Heinz and in the eyes of the duo, great killing intent was present.