

Abyssal 59

Chapter 59 - Arrogance

This day was like any other in the Sinux Magic Tower, apprentices came in and out as they completed their mission or did business, and from time to time, a mighty Magus showed up. Whenever that happened, they became the center of attention.

Although most Magi disdained this type of display and preferred to spend their times enhancing their power, looking for the way to the next Rank or doing an experiment in their laboratories, some of those that advanced recently to Rank 1 enjoy doing this due to the feeling of being feared and respected by the same people that were their equals, not long ago was pleasing for them. Today close to the entrance of the first floor, a Magus was doing that.

The Magus was walking calmly around the tower, and as he saw the envy in the eyes of the other apprentices, a feeling of superiority filled him, making a grin appear on his face.

He was not alone; accompanying him there were two Pseudo-Magus, a man and a woman, and although they didn't show it as much the Magus, their expression was also one of superiority and disdain to the rest of the apprentices because despite being technically in the same rank, due them being with a Magus, they believe themselves superior to the rest.

The Magus was Leonard, the apprentice that once tried to recruit Zatiel. Not long ago, he had signed a contract with a small family of the Empire and managed to obtain the material necessities for the advancement together with a Path Technique, although he will be connected with that clan for the next one hundred years and would have to follow their orders, all those thoughts vanished when he felt his power.

"Has there been any news of that self-important insect?"

Leonard's face fills with hate as he thinks of that person, but there was also a wicked aura as he imagined all the things he would do to him.

"Nothing, boss, since the day he left the tower a couple of years ago, there has been no sight of him. According to my sources, he and the other two died at the hand of a Magus."

"Humph, so much for a genius, he got himself killed. Well, he can consider himself lucky, if anyone of them had come back, then I would have taken my sweet time with them, especially that bitch that always accompanies him, how great it would have been having fun with her with him looking," as Leonard speaks, a wicked and perverted expression appears in his face, as did on the two Pseudo-Magus.

"You are completely right boss, that bastard whom we made watch us while we had fun with his daughter, he ended up killing himself. His expression was exquisite," Arnold smiled as he remembered those events that made his blood boil.

"Of course he did; after all, he saw how you killed her by transforming into your bloodline as you ravaged her," Betrix laughed as she remembers that scene.

"Keep searching, in case they appear again so we can be the first in paying a visit to them."

"Sure thing boss, and please, after you have your fun with that woman, can you lend her to me? The way they scream is addictive," Arnold's expression was natural without a single thought of remorse or the feeling that what he was doing was wrong.

The reactions and attitude of the three was more common than one could imagine. The moment most people become a Magus, they start to see the rest of the humans as inferior beings that have to obey their desires and that there is nothing wrong with using them to satisfy their most wicked cravings, since they are not the same life-form to begin with.

Although it would not happen in a Pseudo-Magus, since the two had the protection of a Magus, they started to see the world like them.

Leonard did not feel anything wrong with the actions of his subordinates and was going to continue having fun with them when he became surprised as he detected three figures flying in his direction, but they were so fast that by the time he managed to see them, they had already landed in front of him.

When Leonard, Arnold, and Beatrix saw the three people, they were shocked. Although their appearance had changed, they could still recognize that they were exactly the people they were discussing how they were going to torture and the expression of the two Pseudo-Magus filled with fear as they felt the power emanated from each one was way stronger than the one Leonard had.

"How is it possible that the three of you have advanced to Rank 1?!" Leonard's resentment was obvious as he saw Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Sophia as the immense power that was in each of their bodies was something a Novice-Rank 1 Magus could not hope to compete with.

"Since someone like you could advance, why can't we do it? Anyway, I seem to hear you three talking about us just now, it must have been pretty funny by the way you were laughing," Zatiel was smiling and there was no anger in his words, but the three immediately felt terror filling their bodies.

Although he was afraid, no one that had managed to become a Rank 1 being on his own has stupid, they were next to the tower and although his family was not connected the Imperial clan.

As long as he made time and used the right amount of excuses, they could not kill him as the laws of the empire protect Magus greatly. But before he even spoke, Sophia flashed and grabbed Arnold by the neck, raising him in the sky.

Although she looked small and weak, Sophia had assimilated the bloodline of one of the most powerful dragons that existed so her strength was something a Pseudo-Magus could not hope to compete with.

"Come on, I am waiting, weren't you going to make me scream?"

To Sophia, the idea that any other man beside Zatiel touching her body was disgusting, so when she heard Arnold saying how he was going to violate her, she became furious.

Arnold was choking and the pressure in his neck was so much that he felt like it was going to break in the next second, but the worst had yet to happen, as he saw a black liquid coming out from Sophia's hand and beginning to enter inside him through his eyes, ears, and mouth.

The feeling was as if acid was being shoved into his body, making him feel the most horrendous pain that he could imagine.

Leonard saw how Arnold was being tortured, but he didn't dare to act, he knew that Zatiel was only waiting for an excuse to kill him and by the display of power he saw just now, he had no chance of even escaping any of the three.

But still, his face was filled with hate, especially as he saw the other apprentices watching from a distance and murmuring between each other.

The idea of those maggots making fun of a mighty Magus like him, makes him want to kill everyone here, but he must withstand that rage and wait for the time he could repay them.

"Not bad, you are not as stupid as I thought."

The contempt and mockery in Zatiel's words were obvious, but it didn't end as Leonard saw him vanish only to appear a second later with his hand over Betrix's head generating so much pressure that her bones were cracking.

"So what now, are you going to do something or not?" Zatiel continued applying more and more strength in his grip, making the apprentice scream.

"STOP!"

A man descended from the upper level of the tower and surrounding him were green winds. It was Jhon that had identified Zatiel and there was anger on his face.

The reason wasn't for the fact that they were torturing two apprentices, all his rage was because he felt the power that Zatiel and his two friends had and the feeling of being inferior to someone that he not long ago treated like an insect that needs his help to survive was awful.

When Leonard saw Jhon, he finally calmed down as he was thinking that Zatiel would not dare to go against a Magus that was part of the tower and had a powerful background, but what happened next shattered all his hopes.

"Why do I need to hear the order from someone's pet?"

Zatiel increased the power in his arms to the level that it made the head of Betrix explode, shocking everyone.