Abyssal 63

Chapter 63 - Sword Fight

"You also know about our Dao Heart, amazing! Although I have known a lot of people that call themselves learned with ample knowledge, they always give an overly deep explanation trying to make themselves sound mysterious, but end up becoming a laughing stock."

The indifferent expression of Heinz vanished and now he looked just like a person who has finally found someone he could talk to about the things that he is passionate about.

"Come on, tell me what more do you know, maybe we can compare notes," Heinz detected the weird atmosphere and realized that Zatiel remained quiet. Although he was a little elated, he understood the reason for the silence, after all too much knowledge could raise greed on others.

What happened next shocked greatly at the three Neo-Demons, even the millennial old one was startled by the actions of the cultivator.

"I, Heiz, prince of the Aeternum Empire, swear on my Dao Heart, that will not bring harm directly or indirectly to Zatiel Daybreak or his companions, concerning the information shared today," Heinz expression was solemn as he made one of the most serious oaths a cultivator can do.

When Zatiel saw what the cultivator was going to do, he tried to stop him, but it was so fast that he didn't give him time to act, the reason was that if he refused to speak now, then Heinz will certainly take an offense, after all, if someone breaks a promise made on his Dao Heart, his future will be destroyed and he took this risk so they could continue with the subject.

'Truly a bunch of lunatics, even something so simple as a discussion, they take it to the next level,' Zatiel sighs and just shook his head as he saw Heiz waiting for him to continue and he prepared to discuss with this 'crazy' man.

"As I was saying, cultivators have their Dao Heart, and as long they stay true to them, then it will grow stronger allowing cultivator to have a 'heaven-defying will', there are great numbers of ways to interpret the last part, but mine is this; even if the entire universe says that it can't happen, a true cultivator will fight against it and break the impossible, showing to all existences that their conviction was right and as long they remain firm, everything can happen. Although this doesn't sound like a great boost in power, if you underestimate any of those 'heaven-defying cultivators' then I can assure you will regret it."

As Zatiel spoke he remembered some painful memories of his past life, and after seeing the intrigued expression of Sophia and Ezequiel, and the enlightened one of Heinz, he continued.

"A Dao Heart also has a purely practical aspect, it allows the cultivator to improve their talent concerning the laws, giving them the ability to improve their control over them through epiphanies, understanding their essence and the way they act in the universe, unlike Magi that use a more mathematical approach. But like most good things, a Dao Hearts has a downside, if the cultivator can't maintain it or act against them, then they run the risk of harming and in the worst case even destroying them. This could happen for example with a cultivator whose Dao Heart was built on an indomitable fighting spirit, if they were to run from a battle because of fear, abandoning the ones

important to him, then their Dao Heart will probably shatter killing him or in the best case cutting his path to the future," giving time for the three to understand his words, Zatiel continued.

"Since the Dao Heart is the cornerstone of Cultivators, only those with great will and that don't compromise their principles no matter what can achieve great power in this path," When Zatiel finished, he couldn't help but feel a little annoyed by the way Heinz was looking at him as if he was some type of sage.

"Brother Zatiel, your explanation was excellent, actually it helps me understand something. It keeps me confused until now, especially that part of 'Heaven Defying Cultivator', I feel like a door I could not open has loosened up a little. Tell me, what is your personal opinion about us cultivators," Heinz's expression was full of smiles, a difference like day and night with the first time they saw each other.

Anyone in Zatiel position will say some flattering words about cultivators, even Sophia and Ezequiel thought that he will say that, and by the expression of Heinz, if he gets on his good side, he will get a powerful friend, but his words were different to what they hoped.

"They are a bunch of lunatics, not compromising no matter what, and even if their enemy is countless times stronger, they will still fight, willing to sacrifice their life just to harm their opponents. And even worse they are the most stubborn beings that exist, once they decide on something, there is no way of making change their minds," Zatiel made an annoying expression like he remembered something he wished to forget.

Instead of getting angry, after hearing Zatiel, Heinz started laughing with so much strength that all the aura of a mighty being that could kill a Rank 1 being with a movement of his fingers was gone.

"HAHAHAHAHA, you are absolutely right, we are a bunch of lunatics, but so what, it takes a lunatic to reach the peak of the universe. Ok, I have decided, from now on we are sworn brothers," Heinz continued laughing as he patted Zatiel's shoulder.

"As I said, a lunatic! Why the hell would you want to become the so-called 'sworn brother' with a Rank 1 being?"

Although any other person would have been happy of creating such a connection with a mighty prince of the Empire, to Zatiel there were more problems than help in the long run, after all, in any great organization there were disputes for power and those with little strength were the unluckiest ones.

"Quoting your words brother, when we cultivators decide on something, there is no way of making change their minds," Heinz only continues laughing despite the reluctance of Zatiel.

"Whatever, but I warn you, I will squeeze every use that being your sworn brother can grant me," Zatiel may sound offensive, but it didn't matter to him, since this relation was practically forced and if it wasn't because he knows that Heinz actions were honest, without a hidden schedule, and that this is the way most of this lunatics act, he would never have allowed him to continue with this even if it means offending a Cultivator that was already able to use the laws.

"As you wish brother, since we form our brotherhood we should become familiar with each other, and the best way is through a fight. Since the two of us use swords, we should test our skills, but

don't worry I will seal my cultivation to Rank 1 and use the power of the Tower so we can't harm each other."

Heinz didn't wait for Zatiel's answer before he commanded the tower making a translucent membrane cover both of them, and he restricted his strength before moving a couple of meters away and taking a sword from his space ring.

Seeing the fighting intent burning in the eyes of the lunatic, Zatiel just shakes his head before he takes his sword and adopts a simple battle position.

"Brother, I hope you can show me enough trust and display your true abilities, my oath is still in place, so there is no need to worry about anyone finding out about any of your secrets."

Heinz displays a serious expression as his entire aura changed to the one of someone ready to give everything in a fight.

Zatiel looks at him for a while, before closing his eyes. Even though he didn't do anything, the same aura that Heinz was displaying appeared around him, and as Sophia and Ezequiel saw him, they could feel that the sword in his hand was changing.

The impression he gives continues becoming more and more unique until he opens his eyes. The moment he did, he flashed to Heinz direction with his sword piercing in straight to where his throat was.