

Abyssal 65

Chapter 65 - Business

"With your abilities and the information I just gave you, it should be enough for you to achieve the first Sword Realm, as for your sword techniques, you are using different ones at the same time and that makes your style sloppy, due to your Rank, I think that you should try to create a sword-art of your own."

Having ended, Zatiel closed his eyes again and started to meditate to recover from the exhaustion.

Heinz was truly enlightened, and the feeling he got from Zatiel was something even those elders from his family that had lived thousands of years could not compare.

'He is like an abyss, no matter how much you see of it, the end of it is impossible to reach.'

Seeing that Zatiel was resting, he remained in silence and began to go through the information he received, as it was too important to pass even the smallest detail.

Ezequiel and Sophia also were meditating, although neither of them used a weapon at the moment, the information could be helpful in the future.

After a while, Zatiel finally opens his eyes, and the other three follow along.

"It's time to discuss the original intention I came here before you bring all that 'sworn brother' thing, as you know I am a runemaster and I wish to use the commercial channels that the empire has to sell my runes and also obtain a great amount of high energy food."

Zatiel's original plan was to attract the attention of the Tower Master, and since that person should be connected to the empire, he will try to establish a business relationship with him.

"Yes, I was able to guess my brother's intention from your performance outside the tower and then in Clive's house. Actually brother, you could sell your runes directly to me, I assure you I will give you a price according to the market value."

Heinz wasn't trying to be polite and help Zatiel with his runes, as they are truly helpful to him, and to his subordinates.

"I don't have a problem selling to you, but I need someone who can buy a great amount since I am technically a rank 1 runemaster, I plan to sell runes in bulk and need someone like the Empire that has connections with a thousand of Rank 1 and 2 beings for which the runes are meant."

To Zatiel, creating rank 1 runes was easy, and since rune creation enhances his abyss aura, he was planning to create thousands of them.

Besides, to advance to Rank 2 the amount of energy a Neo-Demon needs is astronomical, especially now with the tribe of kobolds, and obviously, he could not go around killing thousands of Rank 1 creatures as he did with Rank 0.

"I understand, since that is what you want, I will contact those in the empire that handle this type of transaction and see that they establish a contract with you, but since you are going to use their commercial paths, sometimes they will request you a determined rune that they need, of course, they will pay for it. The fee for this type of transaction is usually 15%, but I am sure I can make it

lower. If you can hand me some of your runes, I could show them directly to those that verify the quality of your work."

Heinz decided to do his best, after all, the help that Zatiel gave him was something a task like this could not even remotely pay.

"Good, here you have some Rank 1 runes I created a while ago. We will remain in the tower from the time being, can you handle the living arrangements?"

Zatiel handed some rank 1 runes that he had created when he was preparing to fight against Erick.

"These should be more than enough. You can use one of the houses in the fourth floor, usually, Rank 1 being to use those of the first tier, but since they are unoccupied, you can use those of the third tier, if you want."

Since the tower was under his control, Heinz could do things as he pleased.

"We will use those of the first tier, there is no need to call too much attention. We will need two, and one of them needs to have two different laboratories."

The only practical improvement that those at the third tier have is that they have a higher concentration of natural energy, but to Neo-Demon, absorbing the energies of the world will be too slow compared to consuming powerful creatures.

"Consider it done, the information about your houses should have arrived at the crystal that you got when you entered the tower. Brother, I don't think I need to remind you, but Clive will surely target you for what you did. Although I could kill him, that will only make things worse for you."

The same laws that protected Zatiel from Clive, should protect Clive from Heinz, but he was a prince from the Empire and an extremely powerful individual, so at most, they will make a symbolic trial and make him compensate the leader of the Tribus Family.

To any group, a Rank 2 is certainly a core member, and if Heinz were to kill him, since they could not harm him, the leader from his family will come for Zatiel, so in the end, he would just be changing an enemy for a more powerful one.

"I know, don't worry. I can handle a Rank 2 Magus. I will be leaving now. Call me when they give you an answer about the business. Before I go, when you try to create your sword-art, remember don't go for an extremely balanced style but one that suits you perfectly, filling your gaps and enhancing your strong point, something that is average in everything is of no use, especially since you use the law of killing."

To Zatiel, enhancing your strong point should always be a priority.

Heinz nodded and proceeded to wave his hand and created a portal in which the trio entered and disappeared from the room.

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The moment Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Sophia appear on the floor, numerous consciousnesses arrive at the area. This was normal as they had made quite a commotion before being called to the house of a Rank 2 being.

Most of them thought that it was the end for the three, but not much time later, they arrived on the fourth floor, and by the look, they already had a house arranged for them.

Zatiel couldn't care less for these people, so he entered his house accompanied by Sophia, and Ezequiel entered the one next door.

The last time he was in one of these houses, he was brought directly to John, and didn't have the chance of exploring the place. The design was simple and efficient, there was a dinner area, a place to sleep and two laboratories, together with a zone meant for testing spells, almost identical to the one in the house for an apprentice, but there was a big difference, and this was the presence of a podium in one room with a formation in the ground.

This podium worked as a catalog for the things accessible in the tower that includes magical material and meat from powerful life-forms.

By using the formation you could deposit the magic crystal and make what you bought appear directly here.

As Zatiel was assessing the place, he felt a body pressed against his back and a couple of hands started to go through his body, before hearing someone whisper directly into his ear.

"It has been a long time since we were alone, shouldn't we enjoy ourselves a little?"

The seduction in Sophia's voice was evident as she pressed her body harder against Zatiel's, and her hand reached some sensitive areas.

Zatiel was greatly aroused as he turned around and without a word, he removed her clothes exposing her body that could arouse desire in any being, before pressing her against the wall.

During the entire day, moans of pleasure could be heard through the house.