

Abyssal 78

Chapter 78 - Defeating A Rank 2 Werewolf

Zatiel activated his Sun Domain and dashed in the direction of Feiner, resembling a shooting star that moved through the sky.

"Do you think an insect like you can challenge me!?" Feiner's entire body was covered in a silver fire as he flew at Zatiel and attacked him with his claws.

The speed that Zatiel was displaying was superior to the one of the Werewolf. In a matter of seconds, the two crashed, generating a great explosion of dark and grey flames.

The moment the silver claws and dark sword impacted each other, to the surprise of everybody, they negated mutually, and neither Zatiel nor Feiner prevailed in terms of power.

Feiner was shocked, as, in this attack, he used all his power and wasn't holding back at all, yet it ended up in a draw, and what was worse, a part of his claws was lacerated.

The claws of a werewolf were equally hard as a magic weapon of the same rank as the owner, so to become damaged, it was a testament of the immense power in Zatiel attacks.

Not wasting the opportunity that laps in his opponent's concentration, Zatiel focuses all his power in the black sword and activates his True Name to the fullest, as he releases an arc of dark flames.

Since they were so close, Feiner knew he could not dodge the attack, so he roared, and an illusionary wolf head appeared to shield him. Unfortunately for him, the dark flames destroyed the poorly made defense immediately, reaching him and engulfing his body with black fire.

"Ahhh!" The abyssal fire in the consciousness of Feiner caused incredible pain, forcing him to run and get away from Zatiel, as he tried to expel the spell.

Overload mostly focuses on increasing Zatiel physical attributes and not the might of his spells. Using Dexisus, his abyssal fire was able to reach the next level, trespassing the defenses of someone at Rank 2.

"Where do you think you are going," Zatiel's eyes were cold as he chased the Werewolf and released arcs of dark fire.

The Rank 3 Magus was intrigued as he saw this display of power and focused his consciousness on Zatiel's body and the runes he was displaying.

"So this is the maximum representation of runemaster abilities, runic sets. They are truly powerful, but to be able to activate it, means that this young man is certainly special."

The woman in the sky saw the fight with excitement, all the opposite of Nimir that looked angry and frustrated.

"What the hell is this flame, and why is it so hard to expulse?" Feiner was using all the energy on his body to repel the abyssal fire. Still, the process was too slow, and the worst part was not the damage to his body but the pain that was assaulting his mind.

When the Werewolf saw Zateil closing in, he manipulated his consciousness and started to create small orbs of grey fire and launch them, hoping to at least stop his chase.

Since theoretically, a consciousness that was filled with energy could release an attack from any part of it, it should be possible to create a spell right next to your enemy. That is why during a fight all those at Rank 2 create a small domain with their consciousness around them to stop this from happening,

Zatieil was not able to do this. But by using his Sun Domain, he could alter the natural energy in his surroundings just enough to stop a spell appearing inside it, giving him the time to dodge the attacks of his opponent and shrink the distance between them.

The distance between the two was almost null. Still, Feiner was an old man with tons of tricks, so he activated his energy making his body blur before five identical copies of him appeared, flying in different directions.

"Hmph, parlor tricks," Using consciousness was not useful as all of them will give the same feeling. Still, Zatieil had his Eye of Life and Creation that was able to see the only one that had authentic vital energy on his body. He flashed to him and, with all the strength of his body, made his sword crash on the werewolf's back.

"Ahhh!" The old man was sent flying and crashed to the ground. The flames once again filled his entire body, making him cry from the pain. He felt the great incision on his back together with some broken bones.

Nimir's eyes narrowed as he saw Feiner was being dominated. After a moment of consideration, he made the energy on his body burst and was going to move, when the woman appeared in front of him.

"What do you think you are doing, Kira?" Nimir's face was cold as he looked threateningly at the woman that was stopping him.

"Ha, I should be the one who is asking that. How shameless can someone be to gang up on someone of an inferior Rank," The woman was indifferent at the threat of the man, and remained still.

Nimir got impatient and was ready to attack when he felt a pair of eyes looking at him, which made him tremble. The origin was the Rank 3 Magus that was staring at him with disdain in his face, and seeing the coldness of the man, he didn't dare to act.

Zatieil didn't want to lose his momentum. He was going to continue with his attack when he felt an immense amount of energy being released from the crater, and a green light appeared.

The green light was a rune that Feiner has just activated that healed most of his injuries and erased the dark flames. This was a one-time use rune, and the Werewolf had saved it for the expedition in case he found himself in danger. Yet, he was forced to use it now. However, despite helping his body, the damage of his consciousness was still there, and his reserves were severely depleted.

"Enough, the fight will end here, and we will consider that nothing happens. We will work together in the near future, so it will be better if we mend our relationship," Although Feiner wanted nothing more than to tear Zatieil apart, he knew that his chances of winning were scarce, so he chose to compromise his pride and declare a truce with the Rank 1.

When he heard those words, the coldness and killing intent on Zatiel just increased, and the dark flames in his sword raged as he flashed to Feiner. Stopping because your enemy says so, and hoping he will be grateful was incredibly stupid, so since the fight started, he was ready to kill the Werewolf.

The only thing the old man's words provoked was demonstrating his hypocrisy, angering Zatiel.

"You dare!" In Feiner's mind, he was being magnanimous for blowing himself and making a deal with someone at Rank 1. He got furious as he saw Zatiel's action. Since his speed was inferior, he made his silver fire cover him, before attacking.

The two started to slash at the opponent, one with his claws and the other with his sword. Even though Feiner attacked with his four claws, Zatiel's superiority was becoming evident, as more and more injuries appeared on the Werewolf. They seem to be affected by some type of energy that aggregated a corroding effect.

In Zatiel's body, there were also some injuries. Still, his skin was incredibly tough, and all the damage was healed immediately, making desperation appear on the Werewolf.

After a series of attacks and the decrease in Feiner's reaction speed due to the damage to his consciousness, Zatiel was able to cut his right arm off.

An incredible pain assaulted Feiner, but it was immediately replaced by a sensation of impending doom as he saw a sword cutting toward his brain.

Just when Zatiel was about to kill the Werewolf, an invisible hand grabbed him and separated the two of them.

"It is enough," It was the Rank 3 Magus who spoke, and despite the fact that he was hundreds of meters away, he was able to stop Zatiel effortlessly.

The fight ended with those words. No matter if it was the ones in the ground or the Rank 2 in the sky, all of them were amazed by Zatiel power, as not only was he able to fight someone a Rank above him, but he almost killed him.

"Why do you interfere now?" Zatiel looked at the Magus, and despite the immense difference in power, he was calm.

If it was before, everyone would have thought that Zateil was too conceited by questioning the Magus, but now everybody felt it was right.

The man looked at Zatiel, and the image he had of the young man just continued improving, as he saw the calmness he acted in front of him, something the Ranks 2 in here could not do.

"My mission is stopping anyone under my watch from dying, when you were on the floor, I was also going to act."

Hearing the man's explanation, Zatiel could only sigh and resign himself. However, he still pointed his sword, and a ball of dark flames was launched from it disintegrating the severed arm of Feiner.

The Rank 3 Magus saw this but didn't comment, as for Feiner, his face deformed by the immense hate in his heart, but he could only keep it inside and did not dare to attack.