

Blood Warlock: Succubus Partner in the Apocalypse

Chapter 1261: Blood tears & Sacred Heart of the Demonic Soul

[Critical Hit!]

[Critical Hit!]

...

There were no terrifying explosions.

The land did not split into countless pieces.

The ground did not crack open.

The sky did not rumble.

The distant mountains that survived the previous explosion did not collapse.

The surrounding wind did not flutter.

In contrast to the destructive power that those soul evolvers above level 200 had in their hands, Bai Zemin's attack seemed extremely pitiful and insignificant. Particularly considering that the one who was attacking was him, who in his arsenal even had an attack capable of destroying worlds.

Unlike Felix's attack which could have easily destroyed an entire settlement, Bai Zemin's attack seemed to be not strong enough to take down more than a couple of houses at most.

From the point of view of any living, sentient being, Bai Zemin's spear thrust was crude and amateurish. Nothing worth mentioning at all.

Only those who had many years of combat experience and whose level was above 250 could notice anything else; something that absolutely would freeze anyone's blood.

The two critical hit notifications slowly disappeared from his retinas. Bai Zemin slowly released the baleful air he was holding in his lungs and retrieved his spear at the same time as his 'Infinity Devouring Armor' slowly faded away.

Felix opened his mouth, and against his will, coughed up a mouthful of fresh blood. As a thin trickle of blood slipped silently from the corner of his mouth, his feet hesitated in the sky and his body faltered as if he was about to fall.

After stabilizing himself with great difficulty, the Saint of the Absolute slowly began to descend from the sky using his white wings for support.

Bai Zemin said nothing and simply followed him silently.

Soon, the two reached the central and deepest part of the crater.

Streams of lava and fire ran freely between the cracks. At the same time, streams of subterranean water continuously collided with the heat of the lava and flames causing large amounts of burning mist to rise into the clouds.

For a few seconds, neither of them said anything. It was quite peculiar as they just looked at each other in silence and did not look like two enemies at all. For anyone looking at them at this moment would definitely not be able to think that just moments ago they gave everything to kill each other.

"What was that attack...?" Felix's voice sounded hoarse and weak, but he still struggled to speak.

"Do you remember the Pope of the Holy Church? It's the attack I used to defeat him back then." Bai Zemin answered softly.

"I see..." Felix coughed up more blood and nodded. A faint smile appeared on his deathly pale face and he slowly began to walk with hesitant steps towards Bai Zemin, "Losing under such an attack... I have no regrets."

Bai Zemin sighed but said nothing. He also didn't try to step back and didn't even shield himself when Felix stopped less than an arm's length away from him.

The current Felix already...

As if he didn't feel the terrifying pain he was surely feeling after having 80% of his chest exploded, including his heart, Felix raised his head and looked up at the sky. He didn't know when but his eyes filled with tears that even he couldn't fully understand.

Was he crying because his life was about to end?

Was he crying because his path led him to clash with someone he could have been good friends with?

Was he crying because his last moments would not be in the land he had protected for over a thousand years?

Was he crying because he would not be able to protect the rest of asuras?

Maybe it was none of the above reasons.

Maybe it was all of them.

Bai Zemin did not know. Maybe only Felix himself had some idea.

After about ten seconds, Felix looked at Bai Zemin again. His look was very gentle and even though the rims of his eyes were starting to turn black from blood loss and exhaustion he didn't seem to be looking at an enemy at all but rather at someone close.

"Take this." He pulled something out with trembling hands and showed it to Bai Zemin.

"This is...?" Bai Zemin looked at him doubtfully but still took the object.

This was a small pure white stone with a black rune in the center. It looked a bit like a winged heart but at the same time not, it was quite bizarre.

"That's a senial mark." Felix coughed up more blood and staggered uncontrollably. After receiving Bai Zemin's shoulder hold, he continued between heavy gasps, "The angels want to kill you... That angel named Sonnata wanted to come here if I broke that rock. You... need to be careful later... These bastards are really wretches... Not honorable at all..."

Bai Zemin's expression changed slightly when he heard this but soon regained his composure.

Although he was successfully tricked by the Higher Existences as he let his guard down a bit when he saw them all leaving after finding out that there was nothing they could do on Earth anymore, Bai Zemin was not too surprised by what happened. At the end of the day, he knew that Medes probably hated him the most among all the factions of Higher Existences; perhaps on the same level as Dragon God Long Tian.

"Do it."

"Huh?" Bai Zemin looked at Felix and noticed that his eyes were beginning to dull.

"Come on... My records." Felix's voice sounded a bit like the grunts of Unclassified zombies and it was obvious he was putting in a lot of effort to sustain the rest of his

bodily functions, "My Health is almost down to 0 now... If you delay any longer my records... will just start being absorbed by you... but you don't need that... right?"

If Felix died now and his Health reached 0 his records would immediately be transferred to the one who killed him; Bai Zemin. That's how it worked with everyone and everything in the universe. It didn't matter if it was level 0 or level 500, this golden rule was absolutely unquestionable.

It was just that, as Felix had just pointed out, Bai Zemin could not simply absorb the records of the Saint of the Absolute.

For some reason unknown to Bai Zemin until now, the Soul Record made it clear that he needed to STEAL the records of 5 already defined existences using the skill Record Devastation; and among these 5 existences was precisely Felix.

When Bai Zemin silently activated Record Devastation, his right hand and shoulder-high arm transformed into something similar to the claw of an unknown beast as even his armor and gauntlets disappeared, leaving behind a blood-red claw.

"Don't feel bad... Have no hard feelings..." Despite his obvious weakening and increasing fatigue, Felix nodded with a small smile as he saw Bai Zemin stabbing his spear into the ground, now leaving his claw-like hand free.

The blowing wind stopped howling, and for a moment it seemed as if time stopped. In this abandoned and gloomy-looking world, in a place surrounded by forests and mountains, a giant crater could be seen from the distance and from the sky.

Suddenly, a scream that sounded like the howl of a beast in endless pain was heard from the deepest part of the crater. Even the dry branches of the gray trees stopped making noises as if frightened by whatever it was that could make someone scream like that.

A few seconds later this part of the world was silent again, and not long after that, the wind that had stopped was blowing hard again from everywhere.

In the central part of the crater and in the deepest area, only Bai Zemin was there.

In front of him, a white leather armor and some accessories were piled up on a small pile. Next to the small pile, a pale one-handed sword whose tip was firmly buried in the ground lost its radiance.

Bai Zemin's hair swayed lightly with the irregular gusts of wind blowing from above so his eyes were occasionally covered, making it difficult to see what kind of expression he had. However, two red lines slid silently from his teardrops down the sides of his face.

Blood tears!

It was said that a sentient being would only shed tears of blood after experiencing an unbelievably great breakdown and when its soul experienced a great deal of emotional pain.

The massacre of so many new and innocent lives two years ago always weighed on Bai Zemin's heart. But he said nothing and did not let others see this weakness of his, silently bearing it and licking his wounds like a little beast when no one was watching.

Today, however, he finally found his limit.

The slaughter of tens of thousands of newborns, as well as young children who had little to do with the cruelty of the asura race, coupled with being forced to kill someone with whom he had experienced difficult times together, became the final crack that destroyed the dam.

[You have completed all the evolution requirements needed for your skill 'Immovable Heart'].

As if feeling the abysmal sadness he was going through, the Soul Record notifications didn't say things like "Congratulations" nor were there any big words or exclamation points.

Maybe it was its way of telling him that it understood his emotions, or maybe it was just normal. Whatever it was, Bai Zemin paid no attention to it.

[Immovable Heart skill evolved into Sacred Heart of the Demonic Soul].

With a small milk-white pearl in his now normal right hand and the small white stone Felix had given him in his left hand, Bai Zemin stayed silent for a few minutes before slowly releasing the breath he was holding.

"Do you want to die so badly...? Then come..."

His voice was soft as a barely audible murmur, almost soundless amidst the howling of the wind.

In contrast, the cracking sound the white stone made when he put strength into his left hand was much more distinct.

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Chapter 1262: Lilith's 2nd Firmament Fragment

A few seconds after breaking the white winged heart-shaped stone, Bai Zemin finally calmed down. He looked his surroundings for a moment and in the next instant his figure flashed, appearing 200 meters in the sky and above the crater.

"Alright..."

His voice was like a small wooden fishing boat in the middle of a stormy sea during the night; insignificant and practically ignorable. However, this was one of the times he was most determined, and the firmness of his words was evidence of that.

He naturally did not do what he did out of a moment of anger or frustration. While it was true that Bai Zemin needed a battle to the death in order to release some oppressive feelings, his life was definitely more important than this.

Actually, he had his own considerations in this regard.

'That angel is just a Fifth Order Higher Existence. It would be best for me if his level doesn't exceed 400 by many levels, but even if it does it doesn't matter.' The more he thought, the more indifferent he became about it and the colder his gaze grew.

Thanks to the Worlds Connector, any living being above level 400 would have their strength reduced for a period of time. This was the first reason why Bai Zemin was willing to risk himself.

"Right, upgraded skill..."

After scrolling through his records a bit, Bai Zemin quickly found what he was looking for.

[Sacred Heart of the Demonic Soul (Fifth Order Passive Skill): Only by enduring suffering will a person truly prosper. Some will taste the ultimate joys and sorrows of life. Others are destined to be buried under cold hard tombstones. Hero! Be grateful for the trials bestowed upon you by the heavens, for the path to glory is paved with hardship!]

[Effect 1: Increases your natural Charm by 300%.]

[Effect 2: Your words have a greater effect on those living beings close to you or under your leadership.]

[Effect 3: Even if your physical body is completely destroyed, your soul can survive on its own. However, your overall strength will be greatly affected and any likelihood of survival in battle will be reduced by 80%.]

[Effect 4: The power/effect of spiritual or mind-altering skills will be reduced by 60% regardless of the level difference between you and your opponent; it also works on skills of your own. You are immune to the effects of active or passive skills cast by others that

affect mentality, rationality, or heart; they are automatically canceled with a maximum limit of up to three Orders above the possessor.]

[Effect 5: During battle you will be able to remain calm most of the time, helping you to find exits in times of difficulty.]

Bai Zemin's heart trembled as he finished checking the records of his new skill.

As expected of a skill that broke the boundary between the Fourth Order and the Fifth Order!

The difference in power between Immovable Heart and its upgraded version was simply colossal! The power of Sacred Heart of the Demonic Soul was so high that it simply made no sense to compare it with its previous version!

Immovable Heart had basically two effects before; three if one counted the influence on the opposite sex. However, Sacred Heart of the Demonic Soul had five passive effects!

Not only were the effects of the old Immovable Heart improved but new and terrifying ones were added!

Particularly effects number 2, 3, and 4.

Effect number 2 would be of great help to Bai Zemin, and in the future, the difficulty of ruling over people's hearts would be much easier. He would have to be careful, though; Bai Zemin did not want to affect the feelings of women as he had too many "debts" that he did not know if he would ever be able to return.

On the other hand, effect number 3 was simply too powerful.

"Now I have a new layer of life and my survival odds have increased again." Bai Zemin was very pleased with this third effect.

Until now he had never heard of soul evolvers surviving after losing their physical bodies after a battle!

With this new skill of his, Bai Zemin felt more confident about what he was about to do.

Without saying anything, he took out six hexagonal-shaped disks from his storage ring and quickly began to move through the crater. He made sure that the distance between each disk was exactly 6 kilometers and then returned to the sky, standing right in the center of the six disks.

Actually, these discs were created by Kali some time ago. The sickly girl gave them to Bai Zemin as a birthday present and told him that for someone like him who often got into trouble, it would surely help him out of a tight spot or two.

These six hexagonal-shaped disks had a simple but powerful effect when put in the right position and the array was used correctly. Kali had spent a total of 8 months inside the Collector's Pocket World to make them and each one had at least 50,000 different runes, among them many being Heavenly Runes.

The name of the array was 'Six Cycles & Six Lives' whose effect was to speed up time x6 times within the inner space. Also, when one was inside the array the space would grow x6 so unless the person was familiar with the disks they would definitely not be able to get out easily.

"With the Six Cycles & Six Lives array I'll be able to use my skills more regularly, particularly Rending of the Night; I won't even have to wait at all to use it." Bai Zemin muttered with a flash of coldness in his eyes, "Besides, that bastard will be hit by the Soul Record when he attacks me. Inside the array, his records will weaken six times faster. I'll definitely be able to kill him."

Furthermore, just in case, Bai Zemin prepared his strongest attack while waiting patiently.

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Earth, in the depths of the Mariana Trench.

After a last clash with Archangel Michael's spear, Lilith's figure flashed and appeared a hundred meters away.

There were several wounds on Michael's body as even his armor could not fully protect him from Lilith's sword. However, these wounds were insignificant and after activating a skill they all disappeared without a trace in less than 10 seconds.

On the other hand, Lilith had only one wound on her body. A part of her battle dress had been torn off by her opponent's spear and currently, there was a large gash on her left thigh. Her shiny smooth beautiful leg now looked quite disagreeable as the wound directly incinerated under Michael's flames.

"This ice energy really is annoying." Michael frowned slightly as he tried to expel the cold energy running inside his body. However, he was inwardly surprised to discover that even with his divine flame he would need a few hours before he could succeed.

At that moment, a figure flashed from a distance and rushed towards the portal.

Michael was taken by surprise as even he no longer dared to underestimate the beautiful woman in front of him.

On the other hand, Lilith seemed to be in a state of extreme rage as she did not even look at this figure.

Just as this figure was about to succeed, a white light shone and overtook it.

"Uriel, step aside!" Fire Sorrow glared at the beautiful woman in front of her with an expression filled with fury.

Uriel sighed but said nothing and didn't move out of the way either.

"You... You're making a big mistake!" Fire Sorrow felt like she was going crazy. Her heart was so anxious that if it weren't for the last shred of sanity she had left Fire Sorrow would have attacked Uriel, which would culminate in disaster for everyone: "If you don't get out of my way I swear to you by what I love most that the next time we meet on the battlefield I will turn you to ashes!"

She needed to go!

Although she didn't know and wasn't so sure that Bai Zemin was the reincarnation of the man she loved for so many years, Fire Sorrow absolutely couldn't afford to lose him!

Besides, Fire Sorrow also had a favorable impression of Bai Zemin independently which was why she definitely didn't want him to die.

"You..." Uriel smiled bitterly but still shook her head, "I'm sorry... I have my own difficulties here."

Fire Sorrow was about to say something when suddenly a cold voice sounded from behind.

"You all should feel happy. You finally pissed me off for real."

Fire Sorrow noticed the surprised expression on Uriel's face so she quickly turned away and looked back.

"Lilith?"

At this moment, Lilith was surrounded by some sort of red mist. However, after a closer look, everyone realized that this red mist was actually blood; a lot of blood. Even underwater it looked like an endless sea of blood.

The most surprising thing was that there was no bloody smell at all and the blood did not seem to be something tangible, almost like a fantasy or illusion.

Medes, Uriel, Michael, and Fire Sorrow remembered that a while back Lilith had also activated this skill when she thought Earth had been destroyed by Medes' taunting attack.

"Child, stop." Medes frowned slightly and said in a deep voice, "Think about what you're doing. If you use an attack that is too powerful here you will even end up involving the loved ones of the man you love. Is that what you want?"

Although Medes didn't feel that the skill of a mere Sixth Order succubus could hurt him, he somehow had an ominous feeling when he looked at that bloody mist.

Lilith looked at him with cold eyes and a glint of disdain shone in her ruby eyes.

"Don't worry about it... Rather, shouldn't you worry about your life?"

"With you alone?" Medes didn't even have time to respond when Michael burst out laughing, "This is really funny! A little Sixth Order bitch threatening God!"

Far from getting angry at the Flame Archangel's insult, Lilith suddenly smiled.

"We'll see if you can keep laughing in a moment."

After looking at Fire Sorrow with apologetic eyes, she waved her hand and gently pushed Shangguan Bing Xue and all the Lower Existences back.

"Since you all want to stop me then let's switch battlefields."

Lilith's voice sounded distant, almost as if she wasn't there.

In fact, her figure was no longer visible at all. The "blood mist" had spread so much that even a figure as powerful as Medes could no longer see more than 50 meters in front of him.

An instant later, Medes and the rest felt as if something or someone was dragging them through space-time.

"What the hell...!" The Lord of Heaven panicked as he suddenly realized that the laws he knew were altered and to his surprise, he could no longer break the space barrier at all.

Everyone's vision flashed, and an instant later the scene changed.

"This is..." Uriel looked at the surroundings and her pupils constricted as a word flashed in her mind, "Firmament Fragment's power?"

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Chapter 1263: Murderous intent in the air

"This is...?"

Fire Sorrow was also shocked at what was happening. This was mainly due to the fact that the laws she was used to were no longer the same.

While the laws of this world were not 100% different it was definitely not the same.

No one dared to play with the law of space without complete certainty that after crossing an open crack they would be taken to a safe place; otherwise they might die without even knowing how regardless of whether they were Higher Existences or not.

The laws in this place were chaotic and changed continuously making it more difficult to try to manipulate them... Unless they had the Manipulation type skill required to manifest such a law.

As everyone watched the surroundings curiously and slightly cautiously, Fire Sorrow received a voice transmission from Lilith: "No matter what happens next, make sure to spend as little mana as possible. Don't fly through the sky, come down. "

Mana?

Fire Sorrow didn't quite understand at first, but the next instant her pupils contracted to the minimum possible as she realized something terrifying.

This place had no mana at all!

Not even a shred of mana!

Crap! Fire Sorrow quickly flashed and in an instant appeared on the ground.

Although she didn't know what was going on, she soon realized that the power of Lilith's Firmament Fragment was truly peculiar and mysterious.

'Eh... Wasn't Lilith the holder of the Firmament Fragment left behind by the Ice Goddess...?' Fire Sorrow gasped in her heart as she realized what this implied.

God!

Two Firmament Fragments? Such a thing was unheard of in the story recorded!

"Where the hell is this?" Michael growled as he looked around the environs with a hint of caution.

This place looked like the very hell of legends.

The land was scorched and there was no sign of life at all. Even after a long time, Medes and the others could not find even a single living weed in this mysterious place. Even the rocks seemed to have been crushed by a grinder to the point where they were now nothing but dust.

The sky was deep red as if a war in which billions of lives perished had occurred a few hours ago. The air was stifling and heavy to the point in which even a Fifth Order soul evolver would have to spend a little time getting used to it.

Suddenly, Uriel had a slight change of expression and as if thinking of something abruptly launched herself skyward. A golden light enveloped her and in the next instant she appeared half a kilometer away.

A few seconds later, she exclaimed, "Lord, I can't access my status window!"

Medes' pupils contracted when he heard Uriel's words, and when he checked for himself his face turned extremely ugly as he realized that even he was having trouble communicating with the Soul Record.

This was not something to make fun of or joke about... If they couldn't access the Soul Record and thus their records it would be much more challenging to use their skills.

"Bitch!"

In a fit of rage, Michael engulfed in a pile of flames charged towards Lilith. His body seemed to transform into a meteorite and if one were to look from far away one would see a flash of fire raining down from the cloudless sky.

Lilith sneered. With a simple wave of her flawless white hand, a wall of ice took shape about 20 meters in front of her to receive the incoming attack.

Her move was so casual that anyone could tell that she hadn't even used 50 points of her Mana to make that ice wall.

Michael was even more enraged by her disdain and the power behind his attack automatically increased by several folds.

However -

BOOOOOOOM!!!

Part of the world seemed to be covered by Michael's flames. While half the world burned, the other half seemed to be protected by an invisible barrier as nothing changed.

Although the ice wall was soon filled with cracks, Michael could not believe that his attack was actually blocked by such a poor defensive barrier!

Uriel and the others were also stupefied by this.

They were all very experienced beings who had lived too long to count. However, even for them, it was difficult to figure out what was going on.

'It must be the power of the Firmament Fragment.' They all thought the same thing.

Perhaps, the power of this Firmament Fragment empowered Lilith and all her skills required less mana consumption. This was what everyone thought and it was also the most logical thought from the point of view of the four of them.

Taking advantage of the moment when her enemy's mind was in confusion, Lilith waved her hand again, "Killing Ice Blades."

"Fuck!" Michael quickly stomped the ground and dashed backwards as he raised his spear and spun it in front of him at astonishing speeds.

The wall of ice shattered into thousands of pieces and thousands of blackish colored ice blades attacked the Archangel surrounded by a twister of flames. Looking from a distance, the small ice blades looked insignificant in the face of the roaring twister of fire more than 200 meters high.

However, to everyone's surprise, the fire twister soon came to a halt. The ice blades had turned the flames and Michael into a huge frozen statue.

If one looked carefully towards the center one could see Michael glowing with a pile of flames around him; it definitely won't be long before he gets free again. It was absolutely impossible for such a simple attack to end his life after all.

"Enough." Medes shook his head and pointed toward Lilith.

The law of light in this world was quite weak compared to other worlds, but it was still present. Being the wielder of Light Manipulation, Medes soon gathered enough light energy to destroy a continent on the tip of his index finger.

Looking from afar, Medes appeared to have a small, silver, shining moon in front of him.

"Cancel the power of your Firmament Fragment." Warned the Heaven God in a voice that left no room for negotiations.

Lilith was dumbfounded for a few seconds before bursting out laughing in giggles.

Even though she was laughing carelessly as if she had heard the best joke in the world, her beauty was simply too high. Her bosom trembled enticingly and the smile on her face made even Michael whose murderous intent was expressly focused on her freeze for a moment.

Medes also frowned as he realized that even he was slightly affected by this woman's beauty and Charm. This was definitely not something normal.

"What are you laughing at? I'll really kill you." Medes was really losing all patience.

His personality was usually quite gentle except for particular points. However, ever since he met Bai Zemin, the possible reincarnation of the Heavenly Wolf, he began to feel murderous thoughts towards Bai Zemin himself and everyone close to him.

Lilith is an important member of the Demonic Army and killing her could cause some trouble. However, Medes didn't care; even Lucifer couldn't stop him.

Lilith ignored the threat of the Heaven God. Yet amidst laughter and tears, she taunted in a sweet voice: "Cancel the power of my Firmament Fragment? Hahaha! The power of my Firmament Fragment has already been used! From the first moment we all arrived here, it was already shut down!"

Lilith's words confused everyone.

The Firmament Fragment's power had been turned off? In other words, it went into cooldown?

But how was that possible...

An extremely wild idea flashed in Medes' mind.

"Don't tell me..." He muttered to himself wide-eyed.

However, he didn't have time to finish his words.

Suddenly, an amount of murderous intent that neither of them had ever felt weighed like a world on their shoulders. Medes was the most affected as his face suddenly turned slightly pale and, for the first time in tens of thousands of years, he felt a hint of fear.

He was shocked about this.

Fear?

That's right, fear!

The level of murderous intent in the air was so strong that a living being shouldn't have it!

Even Medes who had wiped out trillions of living beings to reach his current level did not have even 1/4th of this person's murderous intent!

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Chapter 1264: Immortal Barbarian King

Who could have such a murderous intent? This was the question they were all asking; in particular Medes, who was the focus of such pressure.

A few seconds later, they all saw a flash of crimson light approaching from the far south. This flash was so fast that even the heavy air of the world was pushed aside as if afraid to avoid being shattered.

However, far from worrying, Medes and the others relaxed noticeably after sensing the speed of the other party. Although this stranger's murderous intent was against the rules, their speed was nothing too crazy; even Uriel who was the slowest among the three members of the Army of Heaven could move faster even without using Agility boosting skills.

"This is your helper?" Medes asked without looking at Lilith. He didn't wait for an answer but changed direction and, instead of aiming his already charged attack at Lilith he aimed at the unknown being approaching from afar.

"Let me show you how naive you are." With these words spoken, the God of Heaven bellowed, "[Flash of Brilliant Light!]"

As if the other laws of the world were insignificant in comparison, the gravity and pressure of the unknown place presented no obstacle at all. At a speed difficult to follow with the naked eye, a flash of bright white light broke from the tip of Medes' finger and in a jiffy arrived in front of the flash of crimson light more than 2 kilometers away.

Medes had already lowered his hand and seemed ready to watch the scene where the incoming enemy instantly disappeared after being smitten by his Flash of Bright Light.

One needed to know that Medes was one of the oldest living beings in the universe and had long since reached the peak level of the Eighth Order. His destructive power, speed, physical attack power, magical attack power... All his stats, trackable and untrackable, were monstrously high!

Therefore, it was natural to expect the death of his enemies.

Even if the incoming enemy were a Sixth Order soul evolver they would still die!

However, what happened next made everyone's expression change drastically.

They only saw that flash of crimson light stop in the sky as if it had frozen in fear before the flash of bright light. Then, Medes and the others didn't know how but the attack he had launched after spending over 200 Mana points, that beam of white light, simply began to be absorbed by something.

The wind stirred strongly and sparks of white light illuminated Uriel's beautiful face. She gazed in disbelief at the storm of white light in the sky being absorbed and couldn't help but mutter with wide eyes, "You've got to be kidding me..."

Even Michael whose anger burned furiously did not attack Lilith after shattering the mountain of ice in which he had been buried. He gazed in disbelief at what he was seeing and for the first time, he doubted his eyes.

But what happened next would be something neither of them could ever forget.

Swoosh!

All the white light disappeared, and for a brief moment the world seemed to return to normal. However, before any of them had a chance to see what the unknown enemy looked like, a point of white light glowed from the tip of the enemy's weapon and shot out at them a split second later.

In normal times, this sort of attack would have been dodged with relative ease. However, Medes had not suffered a setback like this in too many years. Therefore, his fate was miserable.

By the time he came out of his daze from what had just happened, it was too late, and out of pure battle instinct, he raised his arms in a cross shape in front of his chest.

Swoosh!!!

In Uriel's disbelieving golden pupils was reflected the image of her Leader being dragged somewhere after being hit. If one were looking into Uriel's beautiful eyes at that moment one would be surprised to see a white flash hitting Medes and making him disappear from her eyes in less than a blink of an eye.

The next instant -

RUMBLE...!!!

The ground tens of miles away began to rumble ferociously. The shaking became more and more ferocious as if a giant meteorite had fallen from outer space and hit the solid ground at high speed.

Stiffly, like a robot that had not received proper maintenance in a long time, Uriel turned her head and stared at the culprit.

This was a man who looked to be about 25-27 years old. His silky hair was blood red in color and was so long that it reached his waist, swaying gently with the blowing of the wind in the sky.

He wore some sort of black tunic that was quite worn in places and appeared to have been repaired countless times as there were some patches, large and small, all over it. His bare feet appeared to be suspended in the sky, but upon closer inspection, one might notice that he actually seemed to be standing on a windy step that was difficult to detect.

This man was very handsome. In particular his eyes and hair, both blood red, as they gave him a sort of demonic charm that in tandem with his pale skin formed an unbelievably attractive image. It was just that his indifferent expression and the chasm-like depth in his gaze made people not dare to look at him for too long for fear of being devoured by the darkness he enclosed.

Uriel immediately turned her attention to this man's sword.

His sword was about 2 meters long and at least half a meter wide. Its body was made of an unknown jet black material and even the flashes of light left over from the previous attack could not make it shine. The most striking thing apart from the enormous size of the weapon was that the hilt of the sword seemed to be a piece of cloth, and this cloth was wrapped around his right arm as he used his right hand to easily hold the heavy weapon.

While everyone was stunned and dumbfounded by what had just happened, Uriel softly asked, "Would you mind telling us who you are and why you are attacking us?"

She could tell that this man in black and red hair was under no one's control, so he was absolutely not Lilith's puppet. Also, his whole body was burbling with life so Uriel knew

he wasn't some sort of spirit left behind by the owner of the Firmament Fragment that Lilith used to drag everyone to this place.

Unfortunately for Uriel, this man not only didn't look at her but didn't even seem to have heard her words. It was as if she whose title as the Universe's Number 1 Beauty wasn't much more valuable and interesting than the putrid air of this world.

The eyes of the man in black did not stray from Lilith from the moment he appeared. That pair of beautiful but terrifying red pupils that had shown nothing but indifference after experiencing a lot finally showed ripples as he stared at her.

The man opened his mouth slightly as if he wanted to say something, but perhaps because he hadn't uttered any words in a long time he was only able to make a small hoarse and dry sound.

Lilith's expression was extremely complicated as she looked at this man. There were many emotions in her usually mischievous or indifferent eyes, but she just nodded and said a few words as if she knew what he wanted to say but couldn't.

"Everyone is fine... She's fine."

Uriel and the others noticed the man's eyes light up slightly, but even they thought it was an illusion as that brightness disappeared even faster than it appeared.

Michael was the first to come out of his daze. When he realized that even after so long his Lord showed no signs of returning and while watching the opponent's calmness and indifference he finally became completely enraged.

"You bastard! How dare you, a low-level ant!"

Michael's flames suddenly turned red, and with a fierce stab of his spear, he roared, "[Raging Fire Dragon God!]"

ROAR!!!

The red flames converged on the Archangel's spear, and as he stabbed forward a giant flame dragon formed and flew up to the man in the sky.

Looking from afar, the red fire dragon was as big as a mountain while the man with long red hair was not much bigger than an ant in comparison.

However, size did not represent the difference in strength between two opponents.

Everyone watched as the man's expression remained as indifferent as before. He released his grip on his weapon, letting the black sword fall from the sky. Then, he

suddenly grabbed onto a piece of cloth that had followed the downward movement of the sword and slid down his arm.

This time everyone saw it clearly, so they finally understood how it was that this man turned the attack of the God of Heaven into his to counterattack.

They only saw the man in black swing his sword in a large full circle in front of him as he used the piece of cloth as a grip. The giant black sword whirled so fast that it soon completely covered the man behind it, looking like a small black hole capable of swallowing everything.

ROAR!!!

The giant red flame dragon roared as it finally slammed into the spinning sword. However, its size soon began to shrink and the spinning sword slowly changed its color from jet black to blood red.

Once the fire dragon was completely swallowed by the "black hole", the sword turned into a fiery red weapon. Michael could not believe what he was witnessing.

Although his previous attack seemed casual he had invested a considerable amount of his Mana to strengthen his divine flame!

The man in black suddenly grabbed his weapon by the hilt again, and as his deep eyes turned to the Archangel he pointed his weapon in his direction.

ROAR!!!!

As if time had gone into reverse, a fire dragon exactly like the one Michael had launched earlier shot out from the tip of the heavy sword only its speed was twice as fast compared to the previous one.

"Nonsense!" Michael exclaimed in shock as he raised his spear and formed a thick shield of fire to protect himself.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!

A mushroom of fire shot skyward and the sea of flames spread across the land. It was fortunate that everyone present was so powerful, otherwise any soul evolvers below the Sixth Order would definitely meet a miserable end even if they survived the explosion.

As the long red hair of the man in black swayed gently in the wind and his pale face gained a hint of red from the blaze's glow, Medes' voice rang out from the distance.

"You... That's the power of the ancient Immortal Barbarian King! What the hell are you?!"

* * * * *

Chapter 1265: First battle against a Higher Existence

Oblon World.

Bai Zemin naturally had no idea what was happening with Lilith and the rest. At this moment, he was doing his best to plot in his head the best combat style and plan to end the life of a Fifth Order angel.

Although Felix had informed Bai Zemin about the plot of the Army of Heaven before his fall, Bai Zemin simply thought that this plot was aimed to take his life; and in fact, he was not wrong. The problem was that Bai Zemin never anticipated that Lilith would react so aggressively to the point of trying to ignore the Soul Record's warning regarding the maximum level allowed in the Worlds Connectors.

Therefore, Bai Zemin simply had no way of imagining that while he was preparing to fight with his life as a bet, his lover was also risking her own life to take out three of the main members of the Army of Heaven.

...

Approximately 5 minutes after completing the Six Cycles & Six Lives array, Bai Zemin opened his previously closed eyes and directly activated Soul Manipulation.

It had been a while since the last time he was forced to use the power of Soul Manipulation.

After obtaining Air Manipulation and after the mutation of his other two Manipulation-type skills during his stay in the other dimension Bai Zemin had become so powerful that it was unlikely to find enemies capable of forcing him to use Soul Manipulation among the Lower Existences.

[Using the power of Soul Manipulation your Third Order skill, Regeneration, evolves into Fourth Order Regeneration].

[Using the power of Soul Manipulation your Magic Break skill evolves into Anti-Magic Domain]

[... your Fourth Order Blood Manipulation skill evolves into Fifth Order Blood Manipulation].

Bai Zemin nodded in satisfaction after receiving the three Soul Record notifications.

he level gap between him and Sonnata was simply too large. Worse yet, the difference of three whole Orders was not something Bai Zemin could casually challenge; particularly considering that the distance between the Fourth Order and the Fifth Order was not "merely" 200 levels but rather there was a transcendental difference between them.

"Therefore, the simplest and most effective method to deal with this kind of enemy is..." Bai Zemin suddenly stopped as he felt an aura behind him.

With no change in his expression, Bai Zemin turned around and calmly gazed at the person in front of him.... Rather, the angel in front of him.

Two wings covered with pure white feathers about 2 meters long each, silver- colored armor, a ring of light suspended a couple of inches above his head...

"It's been a few months since we last saw each other." Sonnata nodded with a friendly smile. However, the murderous intent in his eyes was in no way hidden and he did nothing to hide it.

In Sonnata's eyes, Bai Zemin was dead.

This was not about arrogance, it was simply a natural and universal law.

Never since the creation of life has there been a Lower Existence capable of defeating, let alone killing a Higher Existence; this was so even if the difference in levels was only 1.

Bai Zemin nodded calmly, and after a moment of silence, he said slowly, "You have become weaker."

Sonnata's eyes flashed with a hint of hatred but his smile was still bright as always. It seemed to be a racial trait of angels.

He pointed out with a chuckle, "I had to go through that damn portal in order to follow you here so naturally I'm weaker than before. Nevertheless, I'm still strong enough to crush an impertinence or two."

The murderous intent in the angel's eyes increased exponentially as he finished these words.

As if he did not see his opponent's murderous intent or as if he did not feel the pressure the other party was exercising on him, Bai Zemin smiled faintly and said, "Since that is the case why are you still here? Shouldn't you go chase after that so- called impertinence?"

Sonnata stared blankly for a moment before bursting into laughter, "Hahahaha! You really are the best! Hahahahaha! Bai Zemin, I admit that at least as a clown you qualify to touch the emotions of us Higher Existences; even though you are just a Second Order Lower Existence!"

Bai Zemin said nothing. He also did not take the initiative to attack. His plan depended in part on the actions of his enemy, unfortunately. It could not be avoided; the difference in power between the two sides was simply too wide and Bai Zemin never thought of himself as an invincible existence.

"Enough of the horseplay. The talk ends here." Sonnata suddenly stopped laughing and the smile on his face disappeared without a trace. He glared at Bai Zemin viciously and growled, "I never thought my life would be forfeited to kill an insignificant ant. This is my bad luck... But none of that matters. If it is for the Army of Heaven and its prosperity I will follow the Lord's command."

He used to see all Lower Existences as ants and therefore the feeling of hatred or appreciation towards any of them was something he had never stopped to think about. However, Bai Zemin was different.

From the beginning until now, Bai Zemin repeatedly disdained and scoffed at the Army of Heaven and God. These two points were things that Sonnata absolutely could not ignore.

In Sonnata's eyes, God was absolute and the Army of Heaven was the legion charged with guarding life in the entire universe. Therefore, if God said that someone had to die then that someone must die!

"You are not the first Higher Existence wanting to kill me." Bai Zemin looked at him unblinkingly and pointed calmly. His voice was indifferent as if he was talking to a subordinate of his and not a prestigious angel who had lived tens of thousands of years, "The question is... can you?"

"Hehehe... You're asking me if I can kill you?" Sonnata smiled slightly. A hint of disdain shone in his eyes as he extended his hand outward, and as a spear of white light began to take shape, he said, "You are strong. I can admit that. Among the other Lower Existences, you could easily be the strongest of all. However, you overestimate yourself!"

If Shangguan Bing Xue or other members of the Transcendent faction who fought alongside Bai Zemin on various battlefields from the beginning were present they would definitely shake their heads at what Sonnata had just said.

Overestimate himself? It was quite the opposite! Bai Zemin often underestimated himself to the point where even Lilith found it exasperating!

Bai Zemin said nothing regarding whether he overestimated himself or not. Instead, he nodded and said, "In that case show me how you, a proud angel of heaven, can dismiss this humble Lower Existence."

"You finally said something worthwhile!" Sonnata raised the spear of white light over his right shoulder. Even though they were over half a kilometer high, the land parted even before his attack left his hand, "All those who oppose the Army of Heaven will die!"

Boom!!!!

There occurred a terrifying explosion that directly swept the sky and all the clouds within hundreds of kilometers disappeared without a trace.

Bai Zemin only saw a flash of white light flying toward him. Nothing else.

Dodge?

Defend against it?

It was absolutely impossible to react.

When Sonnata threw his Light Spear it was as if space-time was torn apart, sending the Light Spear to appear in front of Bai Zemin in an instant.

Just when Sonnata thought his work was done, his pupils contracted slightly as what he saw made him doubt himself and his sense of sight.

Bang!!!

Like a crystal glass falling from the clouds, the Light Spear containing over 300 points of a Fifth Order angel's Mana exploded into countless pieces just half an inch from Bai Zemin's chest.

Thousands of tiny white light particles floated in the sky for an instant before vanishing without a trace.

At the same time, a notification flashed in Bai Zemin's eyes

[The 'anti-magic' effect of your Anti-Magic Domain skill was successfully activated].

Bai Zemin was incredibly nervous inside but on the surface he seemed indifferent. It was only after receiving the notification that the effect of his Anti-Magic Domain succeeded that he could sigh a sigh of relief in his heart.

After all, Sonnata was 3 Orders above him!

In other words, the Anti-Magic Domain effect only had a 50% chance of triggering successfully! Bai Zemin was walking on an extremely tightrope right now. If Sonnata fought by throwing Light Spears from a distance then Bai Zemin would definitely die today.

No matter how powerful he was, he simply could not react to the speed of those spears; there were gaps that simply could not be casually closed no matter how talented or monstrous one was.

Despite all this, Bai Zemin remained calm and thanks to his newly evolved skill knew that there was only one path that would allow him to survive and defeat his opponent despite the monstrous disparity between the two.

"This is how you plan to kill me?" Bai Zemin sneered mercilessly, "If the Army of Heaven is full of trash like you then I will personally take it upon myself to make them disappear in a few years."

"What was that...?" Sonnata muttered in shock, staring at Bai Zemin as if he was looking at a ghost.

"What was what?" Bai Zemin suddenly rushed over as he tightened his grip on his spear. With a fierce expression on his face, he roared, "Quit all this chattering and die!"

At the same time, a flash of purple lightning fell from the clouds and struck Sonnata mercilessly.

Both Lilith and Bai Zemin did not know if they would make it out alive. But regardless of how powerful their opponents were, the odds of living were definitely not 0!

The battle had finally begun!

Chapter 1266: Battle of the Gods

"Immortal Barbarian King?!" Fire Sorrow exclaimed in shock.

She wasn't the only one feeling this way. It didn't matter if it was Uriel or Michael, they both doubted for the first time their Lord's words.

Such a thing... Such a thing cannot be true...

After all, the Immortal Barbarian King already...

Medes shot out like a rocket from a distance. His body was not damaged in the slightest making it evident that the previous attack was still far from being heavy enough to draw blood from a soul evolver in the Eighth Order.

Of course, Medes did not run away.

With a spine-chilling expression, the God of Heaven closed the distance between him and his opponent with a speed that simply could not be comprehended by other people. In the eyes of Lilith and the others, it was as if Medes had teleported a couple of kilometers.

An ancient-looking sword, with a wooden handle, and whose blade was corroded appeared in the God of Heaven's hand. It was obvious that what happened before shook the heart of this powerful Leader to the point where he probably did not want to use purely magic attacks again.

Medes did not give the black-robed man time to react. He took advantage of the speed boost and slashed diagonally forward: "[Sacred Light Slash!]"

The sky momentarily lit up as a semicircle of white light shone out. This semicircle flew towards the man in black at light speed and advanced with enough vigor to crush any mountain before even touching it.

Although the man in black seemed to be unable to follow Medes' speed with his eyes, his combat experience was clearly on a different scale.

He raised the giant black sword in front of him, covering almost his entire body just before Medes' sword slash split him in two.

BOOOOOOOM!!!

The man in black was sent flying, disappearing from everyone's sight in an instant. A few seconds later, the ground a couple of kilometers away began to rumble ferociously and a large cloud of dust rose up into the clouds.

Although Medes should feel happy that the physical attacks worked against his opponent, no smile could be seen on his face.

Uriel and Michael looked at each other in shock.

"Lord, you..." Uriel hesitated as if she wanted to say something but couldn't bring herself to say it.

Medes looked at his sword for a moment before sighing. He turned his eyes to Lilith and said in a cold voice, "Brat, you really don't plan on taking us all out of this place? What you're doing is declaring war on an entire faction."

"Hahahaha!" Lilith laughed as if she was listening to the funniest joke in the world. She glared at Medes with a hint of disdain in her eyes and said coldly, "Now you regret blocking my way back to Earth? You are no different than a monstrosity. Since you are bent on killing the man I love it's only natural that I won't let you live, don't you think? Zemin has only been evolving for about 2 and a half years but you are such an eager old thing... Today you will definitely die!"

Medes shook his head and pointed out, "Even though this person was somehow able to bring me back to the Sixth Order while I faced him he still isn't close to being able to fight me."

If anyone else heard what the God of Heaven just said they would undoubtedly doubt themselves. However, reality was cruel and often surpassed fiction.

He, a soul evolver at the peak of the Eighth Order, could now only release power equivalent to a peak Sixth Order soul evolver!

It wasn't that his previous level had been swallowed up or anything, Medes realized that a great part of his records got locked automatically when he fought against the man dressed in black and wielding a giant sword.

Nevertheless, Medes wasn't too worried. That's because after sending the man in black flying he realized something striking.

"He is only equivalent to a level 400 Fourth Order soul evolver."

"The fact that you still underestimate the others because of their low levels really leaves me speechless." Lilith looked at Medes with a touch of pity and said indifferently, "My man is only a level 100 soul evolver but he has still slapped your face several dozen times in such a short time without you being able to do anything."

Medes wanted to say something but suddenly his expression changed slightly.

"Your stupidity and arrogance will be the reason for your downfall." Lilith dashed to the horizon and quickly walked away while leaving a few words behind, "Fight and try to get out of this alive. My friend hasn't had a good fight in a long time!"

Just before disappearing, Lilith sent a voice transmission to Fire Sorrow: "Get away from this area. Also, don't let Uriel help that fuking God of Heaven."

At the instant when Fire Sorrow wondered if Lilith really thought that the man in black would be able to defeat Medes, a great change occurred.

A beast-like roar echoed from the distance. This roar was charged with murderous and malicious intentions to the point where Uriel and Fire Sorrow whose physical bodies

were relatively weaker due to being pure mages were forced to retreat several hundred meters.

"[Full Moon Sword!]" Medes did not dare to underestimate the incoming enemy despite his earlier words.

God advanced instead of retreating, and at the same time as the image of a full moon appeared in the sky behind him, his ancient sword glowed. Even at over a kilometer high, the power of the rusty, crude-looking sword had already shattered the land and opened countless large cracks.

However -

BOOOOOOOO000000000OOM!!!!!!

When the ancient sword in Medes' hands clashed with the giant black sword in the hands of the long red-haired man there was an explosion several levels above a nuclear blast.

Pale white lights fiercely collided with blood red lights for several fractions of seconds as hundreds of tiny black cracks leading to the void opened up around the center of impact.

In the center of the chaotic space, Medes gritted his teeth and tried to press down on his enemy. He could not believe the tremendous physical strength the other party had; his bones were starting to make cracking sounds!

The eyes of the man in black were red perse, but at this moment they shone fiercely like spotlights in the midst of darkness. His expression was not unlike that of a demon recently out of hell, and as he gazed at the enemy in front of him he roared again as if he had lost his mind completely.

BOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!

A new explosion sent Medes flying backward more than 1 kilometer without any wounds. However, just as he managed to stabilize himself he felt the wind ahead humming in his direction so out of pure instinct he raised his sword and activated a barrier-like skill.

The barrier-like skill barely held its ground for 0.01 seconds before it got shattered by the black sword. The sword continued unchallenged and finally collided with Medes' sword again.

BOOOOOO000000000000M!!!!!!

Like a kite whose string was cut, Medes was sent from the sky to the ground mercilessly.

BANG!!!!!!

It didn't matter if it was Uriel, Michael, or Fire Sorrow; all three looked at the several kilometer wide crater formed after Medes' fall in disbelief.

It had only been a moment since Lilith had left but things had already changed so much!

Suddenly, a large wind cyclone began to gather around a point in the sky.

Looking towards that specific point, the three of them saw the man in black swinging his giant sword while holding the piece of fabric. The giant sword whirled like a whirlwind on top of his head and moved so fast that it was impossible to discern its blade shape. At the same time, countless wind blades formed in the surroundings and seemed to merge with the black sword.

"This bastard!" Michael took a step forward and readied to attack when suddenly Medes' somewhat tense voice sounded from the bottom of the crater.

"Catch that woman... If you can't capture her alive then just kill her!"

Michael stopped.

He wasn't stupid even though he was extremely arrogant. At this point, Michael realized that the man in black was an enemy that even the God of Heaven could not ignore so the only way to ensure victory was to take care of the source of the problem.

Wasn't it Lilith the one who lured them here using the power of her Firmament Fragment?

Michael's six wings suddenly turned into flaming wings and without a single word he flew in the direction where Lilith had disappeared a couple of seconds ago. His speed was so overwhelming that he left a line of fire in the sky behind him.

Uriel looked at Fire Sorrow and said in a serious voice, "Right now we-"

"You think I'll let you go up to help him?" Fire Sorrow interrupted her with coldness.

... For better or worse we were friends for many years." Uriel frowned slightly and tried to reason with her, "Besides, our relationship was never particularly bad."

"You should have thought of that when you stopped me earlier." Fire Sorrow shook her head and pointed in the opposite direction to where Michael flew in pursuit of Lilith, "Because of you, the possible reincarnation of the only man I ever loved in my life is in

danger right now. Even if it is a possibility I still can't forgive you for this. Follow me, I will not let you intervene in this battle even if you beg."

Fire Sorrow didn't wait for an answer and directly launched herself towards the horizon. She wasn't afraid that Uriel won't follow her.

In fact, Uriel didn't dare not follow her. If she interrupted in the current battle she would be left open for Fire Sorrow to attack her, and Uriel knew that Fire Sorrow's destructive magic attack power was insurmountable; she would end up half dead if she were careless.

After sighing deeply, Uriel chased Fire Sorrow without saying a word. She did not fly but moved on the ground as if she had realized something after seeing Lilith and Fire Sorrow running instead of flying.

This world that had been in relative peace for the last few years after so much death finally became active again. Moreover, the three battles between the six different beings were enough to bring this poor already destroyed world to the brink of collapse once again.

Chapter 1267: Angel vs Human

Obion World.

Although Sonnata was dumbfounded and could not understand how it was possible for a weak and insignificant Lower Existence to invalidate his Light Spear he was still a Fifth Order angel. However, just when he was about to continue attacking something happened that took him completely unaware now that his mind was not in optimal condition.

Boom!!!!

Sonnata howled in pain as the Soul Record's Soul Punishment struck him from the sky. His body staggered as if he was about to fall from the clouds, his skin was scorched, and his silver armor was almost completely destroyed.

The whole world seemed to be tinged in purple and the Ravens rumbled as if they were about to collapse. The purple lightning not only covers the angel's body but also stretched out for about 300 meters; that's how thick the lightning that fell from above was.

It was evident that this was not just a normal Soul Punishment but a more powerful one than usual. In fact, there were levels of Soul Punishments, but unfortunately, Bai Zemin did not know this information.

Bai Zemin had already activated Overlap Regeneration so his body was currently surrounded by a faint layer of golden light and even his hair and eyes turned slightly golden. With his Agility and Strength increasing by over 7000 points each, he dashed straight towards the purple lightning.

The distance between Sonnata and Bai Zemin was a few hundred meters so it was closed in no time.

After the initial pain and even though he still felt his body weakening at abnormally high speeds for every passing second, Sonnata began to laugh out loud.

"Hahahahahaha! So what if you set up a time-up array? I only need a couple of seconds to finish off an ant like you!" The pain caused by the purple lightning tormenting and shattering his soul caused Sonnata's handsome and elegant face to distort into a fierce, almost demonic expression.

What he saw, however, brought his laughter to an abrupt halt.

Anyone struck by the Soul Punishment regardless of whether they were a level 5 Lower Existence or a level 800 Higher Existence would lose their most powerful records.

However, far from backing away, Bai Zemin advanced.

If Lilith or Fire Sorrow saw what he was doing they would surely faint from fear and horror. It was well known that when the Soul Record sent Soul Punishment everyone had to stand back; this was the so-called infallible and indestructible iron law!

For a split second Sonnata forgot the pain and hatred he felt. His eyes bulged in shock as he asked himself: 'Doesn't this little bastard know what this purple lightning means?'

The next moment, however, Sonnata rejoiced.

If Bai Zemin was hit by this high-level Soul Punishment he would immediately have his soul shattered! This would save him some minor headaches, as Sonnata still had some doubts regarding the nullification of his Light Spear.

Sonnata was still looking down on Bai Zemin and his prejudice towards the Lower Existences did not tremble; this would be precisely his doom, not Soul Punishment.

Far from feeling pain, Bai Zemin felt pleasure and relief when he went into the area of the effect of the purple lightning. His soul, far from weakening, grew stronger. He felt a kind of joy that almost made him groan with pleasure.

[For the next 15 minutes, all your natural stats get a 20% boost. Because your fleshly body is too weak to withstand the increased power of your soul records you will enter a weakened state for 48 hours after the boost expires].

'It's really like that!' Bai Zemin sighed in relief in his heart. He had really taken many risks in order to fight against Sonnata and for a chance of victory and survival, but there was no other choice; the difference in power between the two sides was simply too great after all.

Until several minutes ago Bai Zemin absolutely would not dare to willingly charge into an area affected by the Soul Punishment. However, after his Immovable Heart skill evolved into Sacred Heart of the Demonic Soul things changed greatly.

Bai Zemin already had 60% immunity to attacks aimed at his soul and his soul was greatly strengthened thanks to the passive effect of Soul Manipulation. After acquiring Sacred Heart of the Demonic Soul, Bai Zemin suddenly gained another 60% immunity to attacks directed at his soul and his soul grew even stronger.

120% immunity to attacks directed at his soul meant that Bai Zemin could not only completely ignore the status effects of spiritual skills but his soul could not be degraded regardless of the difference in power between him and the other part!

In other words, not even the Soul Record could take away the records he obtained so far after risking his life so many times!

Feeling his stats growing and his overall strength strengthening tremendously, Bai Zemin roared as he stabbed forward with his spear and took the stupefied angel by surprise.

"Bastard!" Sonnata roared angrily. He clenched his hand into a fist and as he punched ahead his right arm got engulfed by a silver-colored blaze, "You're just a foul Lower Existence!"

Soon, the ancient spear wielded by the human and the angel's fist clashed in the sky as the purple lightning crackled wildly.

BOOM!!!!!!

Although the clash only lasted a brief instant, the resulting shockwave spread outward for over 50 kilometers and like an enraged beast shattered the earth making the crater below even deeper.

"Pffft!!!" Bai Zemin was sent flying over 1000 meters as red blood with small golden sparkles sprayed flying out of his mouth. However, as if he felt no pain and as if his life didn't matter to him, he roared and rushed forward again.

The distance of 1000 meters was closed in the blink of an eye and Bai Zemin's spear was already less than a meter away from Sonnata's head.

"[Radiant Light Fist!]" Sonnata roared furiously and struck without holding back at all as he could not believe what was happening.

This blow caused the sky to rumble and a large crack leading to the void opened up as Sonnata's fist approached the bronze spear. Even in the distance of over 100 kilometers there were forests that exploded and disappeared under the angel's power.

Feeling death looming over him, Bai Zemin was not afraid. He activated Ruler of all Matter silently but roared aloud: "[Rending of the Night!]"

For an instant, the world seemed to fall into a stage of absolute silence as even the wind stopped howling.

In the sky, the golden point of light gripping tightly to the spear surrounded by dark flames collided with the silver point of light as the purple lightning around both of them crackled fiercely.

BOOM!!!!!!!!!!

"Impossible!!!" Sonnata howled as he took a step back to mitigate the power transmitted out from his right fist.

Bai Zemin was sent flying backwards again and once again couldn't help but spurt blood from his mouth. His left arm was twisted into an impossible angle which meant that it was obviously broken.

However, this time he was only pushed 500 meters.

While there was still a big difference compared to Sonnata who had only retreated one step, compared to being sent flying 1000 meters in the first collision it was much better.

Sonnata did not lower his head completely but glanced at his shoulder moving his eyes. The proud angel felt all the rules and laws he knew from the moment he first picked up a sword were shattered when he saw his slightly cracked armor from which a trail of white blood was silently sliding down.

"This is impossible..." He muttered to himself.

"What are you mumbling for a while now?!"

Bai Zemin's voice from 500 meters away sounded like thunder in the ears of the arrogant Fifth Order angel. Sonnata couldn't help but feel a twinge of dread when he looked in his direction and saw what he did.

Bai Zemin's left arm had been deformed and broken so he could only hold on to his spear using his healthy one. The armor there had broken and the bloodied bones were

in plain view, piercing the broken skin. However, Bai Zemin did not seem to feel pain as his expression did not change at all.

Bai Zemin made a rough movement and an extremely horrifying and terrifying sound rang out from his left arm as his forearm bent all the way back due to the beast-like movement.

Pieces of flesh and blood fell from the sky, but Bai Zemin ignored it all. He resumed his attack stance after "repairing" his arm in a way that sent shivers down Sonnata's spine and roared like a possessed beast: "[Infinity Devouring Armor!]"

Sonnata's pupils trembled slightly at the sight of the dark flame armor that came out of nowhere and covered his opponent's body. He could feel a terrifying amount of defensive power coming from it.

"You are just a princess warrior who has not experienced the cruelty of the battlefield for so long but you dare to look down on those who dance between the edge of swords daily?! You are ridiculous!" Bai Zemin charged as the blurred image of a crimson wolf appeared behind him and his previously restrained murderous intent exploded outward like a tidal wave.

[God of War's Partial Possession activated. Physical and magical attack power +800].

[The side effects of God of War's Partial Possession activation are greatly weakened by the power of your Soul Manipulation and Sacred Heart of the Demonic Soul skills].

As Sonnata grew weaker with each passing split second and felt shocked by the aura the human in front of him emitted, Bai Zemin's voice thundered in the sky and spread out for several kilometers.

"Domain!!!"

Two golden eyes opened in the sky and gazed at Sonnata coldly like an emperor looking down on an ant. It was obvious that these eyes did not belong to a human but to a wolf.

Sonnata's level kept falling and his most powerful records were being destroyed by the purple lightning at a speed six times faster than normal due to the effect of the array made by Kali. However, when Bai Zemin activated his other domain Sonnata received another big knockback.

[Your killing intent is lower than your opponent's therefore you are affected by the power of the Wolf Emperor's Domain. All your stats -20% in it]

Sonnata staggered as a huge wave of exhaustion hit him.

[Level 448...] [Level 447...] [Level 446...] [Level 445...]

Bai Zemin appeared in front of the Fifth Order angel with his body slightly leaning forward, and while stabbing with his spear, he roared, "[Rending of the Night!]"

The battle had begun only seconds ago but seemed to be about to end!

Chapter 1268: Lilith's secret and change of race

Lilith could feel the aura of a Seventh Order Higher Existence rapidly approaching her. However, she did not panic at all and kept pushing her speed just enough but not too much, thus saving as much Mana as possible.

In a normal battle, Lilith probably couldn't win against Michael without paying a great price. At the very least, she believed her chances of victory were below 50%.

At the end of the day, Michael who was known as the Archangel of Fire was the holder of a divine flame. The problem was that this divine flame was not just any divine flame but was a 100% damage- focused one that would become increasingly powerful as its user became more enraged.

Against Michael's flame, Lilith was certain that the power of her Firmament Fragment left behind by the Ice Goddess Skadi would be negated by at least 90% not to mention her normal ice-like skills.

However... This was only the case under "normal" circumstances.

Lilith's lips curved slightly into a bewitching smile, but the coldness in her eyes was so chilling that if Michael who was chasing her saw it he would probably think twice about his next moves.

After playing the cat and mouse game for several minutes with one chasing and the other being hunted, Lilith finally stopped dead in her tracks.

Seconds later, Michael flashed and appeared in front of her.

"I want to see where you run to now." He said coolly as he waved his hands towards the sky, "[Prison of Eternal Light!]"

A beam of white light descended from the crimson sky, in an instant covering over 300 kilometers. Lilith and Michael were covered by the light in a heartbeat. "This Prison of Eternal Light is a skill that all angels in heaven have. All of us followers of light obtain this skill immediately upon entering the Army of Heaven." Michael sneered as he looked at Lilith as if he was already imagining her desperation, "This skill allows us to lock

down an area and isolate it from space law for a certain period of time, and even I won't be able to leave for the next 30 minutes. Any enemy below my level can forget about leaving this place... Do you know what that means?"

Lilith's eyes glittered mysteriously as she gazed at Michael. No one knew what she was thinking.

Michael frowned slightly at how calm she was and for some reason began to feel a little uncomfortable inside.

"I will subdue you until you meow like a kitten!" Michael raised his fiery spear and growled loudly, "[Fire Lord Descent!]"

Lilith stared as Michael's entire body suddenly turned into a kind of flaming spirit. His size grew approximately double as did his spear, and the temperature within several kilometers grew so much that the surroundings became swampy.

Die!

Even though Michael had become a little giant, his movement speed absolutely wasn't something to scoff at. One would expect his general dexterity except for his physical strength would drop, but nothing could be further from the truth.

Lilith only saw a flash as out of pure instinct she raised her sword and slashed forward.

BANG!!!

She was pushed back several tens of meters, but even before she could stabilize herself Lilith could already feel the burning heat of her opponent's spear about to pierce her belly.

"[Ice Nova!]"

A flash of white light expanded outward with Lilith as its center. Michael did not dare to underestimate this attack but also did not retreat, instead, he pushed hard while roaring at the top of his lungs.

BOOOOOOOOM!!!!!!

The fire spear met the ice nova launched by Lilith, creating a massive explosion that pushed both of them backward.

The surrounding area immediately became a mess. Half of the battlefield was covered in ice while the other 50% changed into a world of fiery lava.

Lilith's right arm burned almost black while a layer of ice covered Michael's body, weakening the power of his flames and greatly restricting his movements.

At first glance, it would seem that the two came out more or less evenly matched, but the reality was different.

"Your ice skills are useless against me, you vermin." Michael's voice sounded indifferent but Lilith could hear the disdain in his words.

His body of flames suddenly burned fiercely, making the layer of ice covering his silhouette begin to melt rapidly. Not even five seconds later, all the ice that restricted him disappeared without a trace; not even steam was left behind, all of it was devoured by the flames.

On the other hand, Lilith's scorched right arm was still like that and she would probably take a good amount of time to heal this wound. After all, this was a burn made by a divine flame that was raised beyond the Fifth Order and could be considered a true divine flame in contrast to Bai Zemin's divine flames which were still weak.

"Surrender and come with me," Michael ordered as he looked down at her.

Lilith seemed to feel no pain at all as she let out a chuckle, "Old man, it seems like you have lived so long that you are now getting completely delusional."

"You won't shed tears until you see your coffin!" Michael raged and the power of his flame grew.

In an instant, the two were once again entangled in fierce combat.

Explosions echoed inside the prison of light and the ground sank so deep that a 100-story building could be completely covered by the crater there. Shockwaves spread everywhere, hitting the white light walls hard and causing them to tremble as if they were on the verge of collapse.

Blazing flames and ice-cold blast waves flew everywhere, colliding with more and more intensity. At the same time, Michael's spear and Lilith's sword were like two blurs in their hands.

Lilith was forced to defense from the very beginning of the fight. She was pressed by her opponent's fierce and extremely lethal attacks to the point where even breathing was impossible.

As a matter of fact, Lilith did not dare to breathe for fear of the other party's flames breaking into her system.

It was well known that fire could to some extent suppress water regardless of the form of the latter. At the same time, of course, water in its different states could suppress fire just as light and darkness could devour each other; two faces of the same coin.

However, Michael's fire was not just any fire. He was in possession of the most powerful divine attack flame! Moreover, Michael had many fire-like skills that were instantly boosted by his flame!

In fact, it was a miracle that Lilith was still able to fight face-to-face with Michael for so long. Any other ice mage would have succumbed long ago! After an unknown amount of time, Lilith and Michael disengaged as if they had reached some sort of tactical agreement with each other. There were several wounds on Lilith's body, as well as some bleeding holes. The most terrifying thing was that no liquid blood was coming out of the holes but a deep red steam; she was being ignited from the inside! One could only try to imagine how immense the pain she was feeling was, yet her expression did not show that.

"You... You're using more than just mana," Michael muttered to himself as he observed Lilith's condition carefully. This time, even someone as arrogant as he was had to admit that if he continued to hold back, he might die facing a Higher Existence that was easily 200 levels and an Order lower than him.

There was a faint layer of blackish-colored ice covering his body, but this time Michael was having difficulty getting rid of it completely. Although he had only lost about 8% of his motion and freedom, he wasn't too worried as he only needed a few minutes to fully recover. On the other hand, his opponent certainly wouldn't last much longer.

"Bitch, you..." Michael narrowed his eyes and said slowly but firmly, "You're not from our dimension at all, are you?"

"As expected of a high Archangel. Your knowledge is quite extensive, hehe." Lilith looked like she was on the verge of collapse but her eyes were shining brighter than ever.

"What kind of crap energy is this?" Michael frowned and ignored his opponent's mockery. He was surprised to discover that even without being attacked by Lilith, he was still suffering. The layer of ice covering his body kept fighting his flames as if it were alive!

Lilith scoffed at the sight of Michael spending large amounts of his mana to push the power of his flame. As long as she was alive and willing, her enemies could forget about breaking free of her ice.

"Will?" Michael suddenly thought of something, and his expression abruptly changed. He gazed at Lilith in shock and shouted, "You rat!"

"Hahahaha!" Lilith burst out laughing and looked at Michael as if she was looking at a clown, "You finally figured it out? That's right, this place is my world! My home was destroyed years ago! But I don't think I need to say this, or do I?"

Michael realized that this was all much more serious than he initially thought. He was sure that even the God of Heaven hadn't realized the problem yet... No, no one in the entire universe they came from had realized how immense the problem was! However, he soon calmed down.

"Hmph. So what if you can use mana and will? It doesn't change the fact that you will die today!"

"Just before you said that, you Heaven's Angels get this skill called Prison of Eternal Light after joining the Army of Heaven." Lilith ignored Michael's words and said with a hint of ridicule, "On the other hand, we members of the Demonic Army have a skill called Racial Root... Unlike you arrogant angels, our faction can still revert for a certain period of time to our former race."

Having been an enemy and opponent of the Demonic Army, Michael naturally knew what Lilith was talking about. However, he couldn't help but scoff.

"So what if you can go back to your previous race? You're a high-ranking demon and have powerful racial records right now. If you change your race now, you will only weaken or lose some of your current traits."

"If I hadn't joined the Demonic Army and wasn't a Succubus, you might be right." Lilith sighed and shook her head. A moment later, however, her lips curved slightly into a smile full of charm as she said, "Unfortunately for you..."

Lilith activated Racial Root, and soon Michael understood what she meant by those words.

"This is a little secret of mine, I hope you keep it to yourself... Oh, well. You won't be able to get out of here alive so whatever." Lilith muttered as her whole being underwent a tremendous change.

Chapter 1269: Final Stretch

Obion World.

After activating his Infinity Devouring Armor, Bai Zemin did not give his enemy time to think things over. As if he had gone completely berserk and bloodthirsty, he activated his various skills to boost his Agility and dashed forward with great impulse. This was the only way he could see a glimmer of hope.

It had been a long time since Bai Zemin had been forced to fight in such a "wild and rustic" manner. However, he understood perfectly well that to fight against enemies above his league, one needed to be willing to make great sacrifices for the sake of a tight victory.

Seeing the existence he had despised all this time charging towards him without fear at all after hurting him, Sonnata finally became completely enraged.

"You're just a little Lower Existence... How dare you resist the will of Heaven!!!" Sonnata charged forward and threw a new Light Spear, this time much more powerful than the first. "I refuse to believe that my attacks are useless against you!"

At a distance of not even 1000 meters and with the throwing power of a Fifth Order Higher Existence, it was absolutely impossible for Bai Zemin to dodge the Light Spear. Although in his heart he was insufferably nervous, his newly evolved skill helped him remain calm. He could not react in any way, and he could not afford to defend himself openly either. If Sonnata found out that his Light Spears could hurt him, his chances of victory would instantly plummet to extremely low rates.

Fortunately for him, it seemed that the beautiful goddess of luck was willing to flirt with him a bit more in this battle.

[The 'anti-magic' effect of your Anti-Magic Domain skill was successfully activated].

The Light Spear exploded into thousands of tiny fragments of white light when it seemed to be about to hit Bai Zemin, disintegrating completely a moment later.

Bai Zemin raised his spear and fiercely stabbed forward, once again activating Rending of the Night without any hesitation.

"[Bright Flame!]" An exquisite sword appeared in Sonnata's right hand, and soon the blade of the sword was devoured by a pure white flame that increased the physical attack power of the angel considerably.

BOOM!!!!!!!

When the tip of the spear and the blade of the sword met in the clouds, it resulted in a terrifying explosion that shook the sky and split the earth. More than half the sky lit up as white flames spread everywhere as if threatening to swallow the entire world.

Bai Zemin was again pushed backward, but this time it was only a little more than 250 meters; a stark contrast to the first 1000 meters and subsequent 500 meters. This was the result of negating practically 80% of the power behind his opponent's attacks thanks to the effect of the skill Ruler of all Matter plus the power of the Heavenly-Devouring Flame, whose defensive power was the highest among all divine flames!

As he steadied himself, Bai Zemin couldn't help but curse in his heart: 'As expected... The difference between the Second Order and the Fifth Order is too much, even for me.'

Although his attacks seemed casual, Bai Zemin was giving everything he had to attack Sonnata. He was even not forgetting to activate Air Manipulation to boost the thrust of his spear even more, as well as to shape wind chains in not-so-successful attempts to restrain his opponent for at least 0.01 seconds. However, he was still being pushed back.

Still, Bai Zemin did not panic.

As Bai Zemin flew backward, Sonnata's expression froze for a brief moment. Out of the corner of his eye and with a slight cracking sound, Sonnata saw his silver armor crack.

"ARGH! I'M GOING TO CRUSH YOUR BONES INTO POWDER!!!"

Like a completely crazed beast, Sonnata finally seemed to lose all patience as the enemy he always disdained once again hurt his "pious body".

This could be the first time in the history of creation that an angel was injured by humans!

This was a difference of over 300 levels and three Orders!

BOOM!!!!!!

BANG!!!!

...

For the next 30 seconds, Bai Zemin and Sonnata clashed in the sky. The two exchanged tens of thousands of attacks in this short span of time, and the location of the battlefield changed repeatedly.

Bai Zemin was pressed by Sonnata so fiercely that he had already retreated more than 10.000 kilometers in total; always within the range of the array. His body was covered with wounds all over and his blood flowed freely; except for his face, there was practically no healthy part of him.

Any other human being would have already fainted from excessive blood loss, but Bai Zemin had Blood Manipulation to rely on. Had it not been for this skill, as well as his high regeneration rate, this battle would have already ended within the first 10 seconds not to mention half a minute.

The blood loss was the least important thing though.

"Ugh...!"

After a last impact, Bai Zemin almost fell out of the sky as Sonnata sent him flying once more.

'Dammit... This damned light element is not only obstructing my regeneration, but it's also steadily attacking my internal organs.' Bai Zemin felt such an immense amount of pain that he felt like falling asleep and resting.

Sonnata's attacks not only broke Bai Zemin's bones into fragments but his lightlike skills were also attacking him mercilessly.

It was as if millions of diminutive ants were taking tiny bites out of his flesh and every major organ of his body, slowly eating him from the inside. Even for Bai Zemin this was a somewhat unbearable degree of pain despite all the things he had gone through to reach this point.

One could only try to imagine how terrifying and hopeless it was to feel being slowly eaten from the inside, regenerating, and being eaten again by tiny teeth.

Fortunately, he did not have to suffer for anything.

Sonnata's handsome face was practically deformed as he gazed down at his body.

"How can this be possible... A mere Lower Existence... An insignificant human... Wretched ignorant ant..."

All sorts of insults targeted at Bai Zemin poured out of the angel's mouth. However, these insults previously filled with disdain now carried pure hatred and disbelief.

His silver full body armor, a Rank 5 armor with over 25.000 points of physical defense, was no longer as nice and elegant to the eyes as it was less than a minute ago. Cracks of all sizes extended from the neck and shoulders to the leg area. There were areas, particularly on the chest and arms, that had already been destroyed to the point where one could see the hidden skin beneath.

Any blacksmith would probably discard this armor and throw it in the dumpster as there was no hope of restoring it.

However, the damage to the armor was what Sonnata cared least about. What really threw him for a loop was that the attacks of the one he always saw as a little ant that he could crush at will not only shattered his armor but also hurt his body!

Even though his wounds were medium level at worst after so much piling up, Sonnata had already become a blood person. His entire body except for his face was covered in small lines of white blood that slowly ran down and fell from the sky.

Bai Zemin looked down and could not help but feel a chill as he saw the ground being consumed with each drop of angelic blood falling from the sky. If not for his armor he probably would have died by now not from Sonnata's attacks but because of that blood!

Of course, his armor had already been completely destroyed, as well as all his equipment.

The only thing Bai Zemin had at the moment was the system equipment such as rings, necklaces, bracelets, and earrings. Besides his spear, the only piece of manmade equipment still surviving on his body was his boots, nothing else.

If not for the Infinity Devouring Armor, Bai Zemin would be fighting naked at this point.

"Ugh..." An involuntary wince made him frown. A tinge of anxiety began to spread through his heart as he thought, 'I have to end this now else I'll really die! It's not just my fleshly body, even my soul...'

In the past thirty seconds, Bai Zemin had activated Overlap Regeneration no less than 5000 times. Switching rapidly and continuously between Strength, Mana, Agility, Magic, and Stamina; the burden on his soul after the abrupt record changes caused small cracks to appear in his spirit just like a crystal glass on the verge of collapse.

Had it not been for the fact that Bai Zemin's soul was thousands of times stronger compared to the past he would already be dead not because of his enemy's attacks but because of his own skill.

However, thinking about how he used to get hurt after a dozen uses from the activation of Overlap Regeneration, Bai Zemin felt that all the suffering he experienced to get this far was worth the effort.

As Bai Zemin adjusted his condition to make the fatal blow, notification after notification shone in Sonnata's eyes constantly.

[Level 410...] [Level 409...] [Level 408...]

"Enough..." Sonnata muttered under his breath to no one in particular, or perhaps to himself.

Due to the array created by Kali that Bai Zemin had hidden in the area, Sonnata's records continued to fall 6 times faster than they normally should have.

In theory, Sonnata should have been able to hold on as a Higher Existence and alive for about 5-6 minutes even after being hit by the Soul Record's punishment. However, as things stood he probably couldn't hold out for 1 full minute.

Damn you, you filthy ant!!!

Sonnata's voice boomed like thunder in the sky.

His ever-warm eyes blazed with fury as he glared at Bai Zemin. He spread his arms wide and roared, "Go to hell!!!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!...

Bai Zemin's pupils contracted fiercely as he surveyed the sky behind and around Sonnata. An intense feeling of crisis that he had never felt until now threatened to swallow him whole as he watched the thousands of Light Spears floating and pointing in his direction.

This kind of attack... Unless his Anti-Magic Domain was running at its highest level, Bai Zemin had zero chance of surviving.

"You still haven't learned your lesson? Magical attacks don't work against me, you dumbass!" He sneered as he charged towards Sonnata urgently.

Not only did his wounds keep getting worse on a carnal and spiritual level, but now he was facing an attack that would 100% kill him if it hit him. He had to attack now or he would die a horrible death!

Indeed, Bai Zemin's words had some effect on Sonnata.

This proud and arrogant Fifth Order angel had lost his sanity for a moment, which led him to spend 90% of his Mana on these Light Spears after forgetting that the previous two did not even serve to shake his opponent's hair. However, it was too late for regrets.

Besides, he would soon die anyway so there was no point in saving Mana.

Die with me, BAI ZEMIN!!

As Sonnata waved his arms forward, the thousands of Light Lances flew towards Bai Zemin. In fact, Sonnata wanted to die together with him as soon the two of them were encased in what seemed to be a large sphere of light made up of thousands of spears.

[The 'anti-magic' effect of your Anti-Magic Domain skill was successfully activated].

[The 'anti-magic' effect of your Anti-Magic Domain skill was successfully activated].

Two Light Spears disappeared when they were about to hit him, but Bai Zemin had no luck with Light Spear number 3.

BANG!!!

The Light Spear not only pierced his stomach but directly crushed the lower half of his body into a bloody mist.

Bai Zemin had to bite his tongue and tear off a piece to avoid fainting when he felt a huge amount of light energy attacking him from within. He couldn't hesitate even for an instant or he would really die here!

Sonnata's pupils trembled fiercely at the sight. Even an idiot would realize what was happening not to mention an angel such as himself.

It was now evident that his Light Spears could indeed hurt the other party!

For a moment forgetting that he was destined to die anyway, Sonnata subconsciously slowed down the advance of the Light Spears since otherwise he himself would be torn apart by his own attack. Unbeknownst to him, it was that hesitation and fear of death what saved Bai Zemin.

"[Immortal Shield!]" Bai Zemin roared in a hurry, directly using the second activation of Air Manipulation and deactivating the power of the Anti-Magic Domain without hesitation.

In less time than it takes a person to blink once, a barrier of radiant wind formed around Bai Zemin and the density of said element immediately increased so much that any Third Order soul evolver within 2000 meters would be torn apart by the pressure

BOOM!!!!!! BOOM!!!!!! BOOM!!!!!! BOOM!!!!!! BOOM!!!!!! BOOM!!!!!!

The barrier was bombarded by more than a dozen Light Spears and the sky within thousands of kilometers was immediately dyed bright white to the point where all races were forced to close their eyes.

The continuous overlapping explosions were so terrifying that everything within 500 kilometers was flattened to ground level and all life below the 200 level was extinguished without a trace.

Sonnata and Bai Zemin disappeared into the intense white light, so it was impossible to determine the condition of either of them.

Chapter 1270: Nine-Tailed Fox & Will of the Empress!

Nine-Tailed Fox & Will of the Empress!

Lilith's original world was her rightful home. Michael's expression changed repeatedly as he silently observed the astronomical changes that the female, no more than a few

hundred meters in front of him, was undergoing. If Bai Zemin were present, he would probably be very shocked at the current look of his lover.

Lilith's long straight hair was always something Bai Zemin praised, often even holding some long strands between his hands to smell it as it had a truly unique and soothing scent. At this moment, that jet-black hair had remarkably changed. Her head was full of white hair so long that it reached all the way down to her lower back, just inches away from covering her butt. Even more striking, however, were the two extremely beautiful, hairy ears that stood out at the top. Behind Lilith, a total of nine long, fluffy tails swayed gently as if they had a life of their own. The nine tails were born in the coccyx area and extended outward, growing thicker and larger as they spread further out.

"Now do you understand what I wanted to say before?" Lilith's voice hadn't changed at all, but in some way, he couldn't pinpoint at the moment, Michael felt a kind of sweetness seeping silently into his heart. Even he didn't realize that his murderous intent and eagerness to end her life had almost completely subsided.

"Demons, more specifically speaking, succubi, are a race whose Charm stat is by nature vastly higher than that of the greater majority of other races. Yet, there are at least two races within my meager and pitiful knowledge that are definitely no less charming than succubi," Lilith explained with a mild smile. Her previously ruby-colored eyes had become two beautiful blue sapphires that sparkled with unmatched charm and temptation.

Michael looked stunned as he lost himself in her eyes, and probably without realizing it, his Fire Lord Descent skill which increased the damage of all his other fire-related skills by 250% turned off. While this skill was tremendously powerful, Michael would never be able to activate it again in this battle as skills this strong were often coupled with severe punishments or long cooldown times.

Lilith continued: "Succubi are a race whose charm is focused on arousing the lust of any living being whether male or female. There is also the elven race, whose Charm stat is not inferior to succubi of the same level but whose focus is more sacred and pure in comparison."

A sort of pinkish mist began to slowly float from Lilith's tails. Each time a tail swayed gently and gracefully the amount of pink mist in the area increased, and with the help of the dry wind, it slowly spread everywhere.

"Finally, the fox race." Lilith did not stop smiling as she spoke slowly even though her body had several wounds and burns. Her smile was so ravishing that even a man with a heart of ice would melt on the spot, "As you've probably already noticed, I'm a ninetailed fox. Foxes are divided into ranks and are identified by the number of tails they have, with one-tailed rank 1 being the lowest of all and nine-tailed rank 9 being equivalent to royalty... Unlike the lustful charm of the succubi and the pure charm of the elves, foxes'

charm is more noble and suffocating; to the point of snatching the air that others breathe."

Lilith finished speaking and raised her left hand in a leisurely manner.

Seeing her pointing in his direction, Michael finally seemed to snap out of the daydream he had fallen into. Seizing that moment of lucidity, he immediately bit his tongue hard and jumped back.

Not even a second later, a large ice spike over 200 meters high broke through the ground and rose up threatening to pierce the sky. If Michael had not retreated just moments before he would definitely have been pierced by the ice pick and suffered at least intermediate- grade injuries.

Another feature worth emphasizing is the fact that Lilith's ice was not dark in color as before but was sapphire in color just like her beautiful eyes.

"My my... What a pity. Hehehe!" Lilith let out a giggle as she slowly lowered her hand and retracted her extended finger.

"Bitch...!" Michael bit his tongue hard as he realized that his body was beginning to overheat in a strange way. He immediately pulled out a dagger and ferociously stabbed his right thigh mercilessly.

Michael howled in pain. His scream spread for miles inside the Eternal Light Prison that he himself erected to restrain Lilith.

She did nothing to stop him. Glancing at the red-colored dagger whose blade was covered with some green fluid, she said still smiling, "Legend-grade treasure and poison that drives pain through the nerves? Too bad, it won't help you much."

Large beads of sweat formed on the Fire Archangel's forehead and slowly slid down his now pain-deformed face. One could only try to imagine how bitter the pain he was feeling to regain his reasoning and to scream the way he did.

"You filthy beast!" A tornado of red flames burned around Michael's spear, soon turning into an oriental dragon that even enveloped him, "How dare a foul beast seduce a Heaven's Archangel?! Hand over your life as the price!!!"

"Filthy and foul beast?" Lillith looked a bit surprised as if this was the first time someone called her that way. She simply shook her head and continued to smile a moment later despite the huge fire dragon charging towards her, "[Domain - Will of the Empress!]"

When Michael heard the word "Domain" he immediately became alert. Any Domain of Power was nothing to scoff at as it took many interconnected laws in mysterious ways

to give birth to a Domain; even Michael himself had only comprehended a Demi-Domain in all this time as he was hell-bent on comprehending one of extremely high level.

To his surprise, however, nothing seemed to change.

Usually, when a Domain is activated the zone and the vicinities are immediately affected and even the very flow of mana changes. At the very least, the activation of a Domain was accompanied by supernatural phenomena such as the appearance of ghostly images or flame worlds and the like.

Being sure that Lilith was just feigning to scare him, Michael whose body was inside the huge fire dragon roared and stabbed with his spear fiercely.

Lilith waved her hand forward and expended a good amount of Mana at the same time as she used the power of her Will stat to boost the power of her ice- like skill: "[Ice Palace!]"

A huge castle-like structure appeared out of nowhere. The ice castle was over 100 meters tall and its cold aura froze everything within 400 kilometers. Had it not been for the light barrier erected by Michael that isolated this area from the rest of the world, the effect would definitely have been several times greater.

The giant fire dragon collided with the ice castle, and for several seconds there were no explosions or colossal disturbances. The fire dragon writhed fiercely and tried to advance at the cost of devouring the ice castle, however, the ice castle had a defensive power that did not lose to the attacking power of the fire dragon.

Fiery red lights and icy blue flashes spread throughout the barrier for almost half a minute before everything returned to normal.

Both the giant fire dragon and the huge ice castle had disappeared without a trace. They had canceled each other out.

Michael was surprised when he saw this result. He had already tested the overall strength of the woman in front of him while they were fighting before so he had a good idea of what she was capable of and what she was not.

Even if Lilith had used Racial Root, her stats hadn't changed. Michael was sure that any abrupt increase in power certainly wouldn't go unnoticed by him.

All things considered, Lilith definitely shouldn't have been able to block his previous attack...

'So, what's going on here...' Michael's nose twitched oddly as he thought to himself.

Despite his surprise and doubt, Michael's movements did not slow down at all. On the contrary, he fully proved to be an excellent melee warrior and made superb use of his Agility stat.

In just an instant, he had already stabbed, slashed, and swung his spear over 100.000 times! Lilith's entire body was covered by his spear's images!

However, the unpleasant surprises did not end there for Michael.

BANG!!!!

BANG!!!!

BANG!!!!

BANG!!!!

...

Lilith's tails swung as if they were extremely flexible but at the same time extremely hard whips. She did not move from her position at all and continued to smile bewitchingly as her nine tails waved at lightning speed, leaving afterimages all over the place as they met head-on with the endless spear attacks made by Michael.

Realizing that he could not gain any advantage at all despite the fact that his opponent was clearly a mage, Michael roared in anger and opened his eyes wide. His attack speed seemed to rise, but to his utter disbelief, he still wasn't able to break Lilith's defense in the slightest. His spear was inches away from piercing her head, but just at that moment a tail swung from her back and pushed the spear back. Another attack seemed to be about to pierce her heart only to be conveniently parried away by another tail. Abdomen... legs... shoulders... thighs... no part of Lilith's body was free from danger, but those nine tails that seemed to have a mind of their own completely deflected and blocked all attacks.

They continued like that for several minutes, which was not very strange. Michael knew that a battle between two equal entities could easily go on for days, weeks, and even months in the worst case.

However, a change suddenly occurred. Swoosh! After blocking Michael's spear, one of Lilith's tails swung fiercely and sliced forward. "Ugh!" A flash of disbelief shone in the archangel's eyes as a gush of blood shot out from his now pierced shoulder.

'She's getting faster! She's getting a lot faster every second it continues!' Michael couldn't help but begin to feel a little frightened for the first time. However, he was completely wrong. Lilith wasn't getting faster at all, as she had already used her Agility boost skills and certainly didn't have a skill like Overlap Regeneration. Lilith was still

smiling slightly. Her sapphire-colored eyes narrowed as she focused entirely on controlling her nine tails.

Michael did not notice that all around him and in the entire area, a pink-colored mist had silently spread out. In addition, the air he was breathing was extremely sweet, so he was subconsciously sucking in large amounts every time he inhaled. As a consequence and without him realizing it, his movements were getting slower and slower!