

Brand New 1161

Chapter 1161 Overwhelmed

As Tyrone fell, he quickly encompassed his entire body into the specters of his tattoos, forming a protective sphere. However, he quickly noticed something, several more of these talking animals were coming towards the domain he was trying to hijack, annoying Martina, and destroying any Hollow that got closer.

"Who are these people?!"

Martina was being bombarded with feathers made of light, as explosions of holiness constantly burned through her demonic and dark powers, covering her with many burning wounds.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"Uuaagh! W-Who are you?! Where did these things came from!"

The girl quickly spun in midair, becoming a spinning tornado of flames as she rushed towards her foe, a huge white owl of over two meters of height.

FLUOSH!

"DIE!"

The tornado reached the owl, only for her eyes to shine brightly, unleashing golden light, her wings spread out, forming eye-shaped magical structures made of pure light, and unleashing two beams of light.

"Begone, evil sorcerer!"

TRUUUM! TRUUUM!

The two beams spiraled against one another, unleashing an immense explosion of spiritual holy light!

BOOOM!

Martina's cursed flames were immediately destroyed, and her body was covered by purifying light, burned alive, as she fell from the skies, hitting the ground with her head again.

CLASH!

"Hmph!" the owl sighed, looking down at the unconscious girl. "To think they would bring here such amateur sorcerers, they only rely on strange powers the Demons have given to them... Manipulating Hollows though, that's something new."

"That seems to be the case, Grandma Jannis," said a huge crow that flew by her side. "But you're sure strong! I think you got stronger than before, that super beam of light as incredible! I never thought Druids could attain such power."

"It is a strength I have cultivated for my long life..." sighed Jannis. "I am one of the rare cases, Judith. Children born with affinity for the element of light are very few, even less those that chose the Path of Druids. My strength, however, is limited towards my Oath to Mother Nature. I must only use it to smite evil. If I break such a promise, I will lose most of my strength."

"I see... I've checked around and there's no remains of Aria or Kalmas, these guys are totally unrelated to them!" the crow said. "But they seem to be obeying someone else, and they also are imbued with the powers of Demons."

"To think such nefarious monsters from hell, such evil among evil, would target our peaceful goddess to this extent..." sighed the old owl. "She is busy, connecting her soul with the many dragon veins of another world, the world we visited back then. I can feel it, she is fighting an even greater evil. We must not disturb her; it is our duty as her followers to protect her and her domain."

"Yes! I will join my brothers and sisters into the battle!" Judith flew away, quickly clashing against the aberrant Hollows trying to gather around the house again.

"Be on your way..." Jannis nodded. "Hmm, that angel and that poor Fairy, both are very weakened, the Domain is at its weakest point right now... And that man, even after Rudras dropped him from the sky... he's fine?"

Her golden eyes glared at Tyrone, who just landed in the middle of the streets, and began walking here again at lightning speed.

"Hah, they'll have to pay me overtime for this..." he groaned. "If I can't take over the Domain, then I'll just destroy it and be on my merry way out of here... Come to think of it, where's that other brat at?"

"Not a single step closer," Jannis unleashed her aura of light, unleashing a mighty pressure.

At the same time, Tyrone saw the hawk and the squirrel appear in front of him, stopping him from giving another step. Despite all being animals, they exuded powerful Auras of both Mana and Pure Spirit Energy.

"Hah, I think I know who you guys are! Your kind is so rare that it took me a while to guess," laughed the man. "You're Druids! But aren't you a bit too far away from your home though? I thought you guys were all from Europe! What are you doing all the way in fucking Canada?"

"That's...!" Rudras was about to answer, but the hawk was quickly shut down.

"There is no point in answering or making small talk against a fiend such as yourself!" roared the white owl. "Now, began from our territory, or pay the consequences of trespassing with your blood!"

"Y-Yeah! That's right!" Rudras muttered awkwardly.

"It ain't going to be easy anymore, chief," Emilion giggled, the squirrel pointing his little hands at him.

"Heh~ I think there's a mistake here..." Tyrone's tattoos began overflowing, thousands of souls imbued into them beginning to empower his body and appearance, making him look taller, and more muscular. "I might specialize on formations, yes, but that doesn't mean I'm actually weak. You see, these tattoos... they're a formation I put over my entire damn body.

Whoever I kill, I take their souls and put them in there... Can you guess how many I've killed? Most of them strong mages too."

FLUOOOSH!

RUMBLE!

His Aura erupted, becoming an overwhelming sea of pure and sinister darkness, the screaming souls of thousands of people reverberating around his muscular frame.

"{Forbidden Curse Technique}: {One-Thousand Cursed Souls Body}"

"Nggh...! Agh!"

"T-That power...! So sinister!"

"I can't believe it...! You monster!"

The Druids trembled in utter disbelief, feeling a chill down their spines as they felt the immense, tremendous amount of Cursed Power coming from the man's Aura.

Thousands...

Thousands of people have been killed by him!

"I like eating Domains, this one in specific was pretty delicious... A pity I'll have to destroy it now," Tyrone smiled, cracking his knuckles.

FLASH!

And within a split second, he disappeared, rushing towards the Druids in front of him.

His fists flashed with black cursed flames, moving down at lightning speed and unleashing a barrage of punches.

Rudras and Emilion gritted their beak and teeth respectively, quickly conjuring a barrier of winds and wood!

BOOOM!

However, it broke instantly, as their bodies were covered on countless of powerful punches, bones breaking and internal organs exploding.

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

"No!"

Jannis screamed, rushing down as she unleashed a blinding beam of light.

"{Holy Spiritual Purification}!"

FLAAASH!

Chapter 1162 Crushing The Bastard

The Red and Blue Faes of Protection were overwhelmed by the powerful Hollows controlled by someone with white hair, being crushed by a giant foot-shaped Hollow, and then slowly eaten away by dozens of other giant, ferocious monsters.

Their bodies, made of spiritual energy, slowly began to dissipate as they were eaten away, the man controlling the Hollows laughed his ass off, these "guardians" couldn't even amount to anything at the end!

"So weak, you're so shit! Are these really the summons of that bitch we're raiding? PATHETIC!"

As he laughed while seeing the little Fae being massacred, suddenly, he sensed three people walking towards him.

However, there was not a hint of Mana coming from them, they were just some random women!

"Hm? Women? Screw off! You want to get robbed, bitches?"

The young man pointed a dagger at the women, whom he assumed were just normal civilians. Yet one of the women suddenly pulled out a gun from her pocket.

"Hah? A gun? That ain't even going to hurt, hahaha!"

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

"See? When you refine magic into your body you become super strong- Guuugh?!"

The young man screamed in agony as he vomited blood, noticing all the bullets, made of holy light, pierced through his strengthened body, and dug deep into his guts and ribs.

"W-Wha...?! You're... awakened?!"

The man dropped to the floor, on his knees, constantly vomiting blood. The other Hollows that he controlled stopped eating the Faes, suddenly looking at the direction of their master.

And then at the three women that slowly approached.

"That gun...!"

He glared at their faces, he couldn't really recognize them from anywhere.

"Yeah, it's a magic gun, fucking idiot."

"Rita wait, don't kill him yet! What if you get to jail for that?!"

"What?! He's clearly not even a damn normal human, he's a lunatic! I bet he's working with the guys invading Elayne's place, Lily!"

"U-uuggghh..." the man groaned, touching the floor, as shadows began to expand.

"H-Hey girls..." the third girl muttered.

"What's wrong Jenny?!" Rita asked angrily.

"Uum, he's beginning to turn all weird..."

Jenny pointed at the man on the floor, his blood was mixing with his shadows, and the Hollows around him began to also combine with everything, making a weird, swirling mess of hands, eyes, arms, legs, mouths, and tentacles.

"Hahahahhh... Nobody had caught me off-guard like that before!"

The man started to laugh as his entire body fused with the Hollows, suddenly beginning to turn into something else, something big, and grotesque.

"I have to honestly praise you cuties, you did a good job fucking me over..."

His body was fully realized, a huge being of over four meters, chimeric in appearance, with multiple beast heads, arms, legs, and wings, looking like a Frankenstein abomination of all his already ugly Hollows.

"But you'll have to try harder against me, a Hollow Sorcerer!" laughed the man, as his head was suddenly covered by a skull-shaped mask.

"H-Hollow what?" Rita muttered.

"Rita, watch out!"

Lily ran towards her, as the giant monstrosity swung his massive arms down, only to be stopped by a huge wall of crystals, ores, and stone.

CRAAASH!

"Stone magic?!"

"Now, gang on him!"

Lily commanded, as Rita and Jenny appeared behind the man, Rita gathered her dark energies into her gun, firing a powerful attack.

"{Blue Dragon King's Bullet Cannon}!"

Her gun transformed into a giant blue dragon head, opening its jaws, and unleashing a massive beam of pure corrupted darkness.

BOOOOMMM!

Meanwhile, Jenny covered herself on purple scales and turned her hands into deadly acid, firing hundreds of tiny bullets of acid capable of tearing through everything.

"{Poison Hands}: {Acidic Poison Bullets}!"

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"Uugggh?! Aaagghh!"

The chimeric aberration screamed in agony as his chest was pierced by Rita's massive cannon, while hundreds of tiny acid bullets covered his head and arms with many more.

"GRAAAH!"

However, he was still alive, furiously swinging his huge arms against them, unleashing countless black needles made out of cursed shadow energies.

"Die!"

The needles exploded upon contact, bombarding the two with several tiny explosions to distract them, before he stepped forward and kicked Lily away.

"Get off my way, bitch!"

CRASH!

"Young man! Don't call me like that!"

Lily grew furious, swinging her huge pickaxe against the man that charged against her after destroying her wall.

Although they didn't have the same Skills, Techniques, or overpowered Spells as in Arcadia, they had overpowered weapons, and also quite a few unique spells and physique techniques.

But above all, overpowered weapons forged using dragon materials!

"{Draconic Mother Earth's Wrath}!"

"ROOOAAARR!"

The mighty roar of an Earth Dragon reverberated as the giant pickaxe struck down the man, hitting his head at the same time as her Spiritual Elemental Aura erupted from Lily's body, resembling the giant foot of an Earth Dragon crushing him.

CRAAASH!

"W-What...?! T-That's...! Ugh, how strong are their weapons?!"

Barely keeping his consciousness, he quickly stepped back using his Hollow Wings, only to be surprised as Rita appeared behind him.

He didn't even detect her moving at all!

And it was because of her clothes special ability, [Abyssal Veil of the Night], allowing her to camouflage herself in plain sight by using shadows themselves.

"{Super Bullet Time}!"

FLASH!

Rita's senses flashed as she combined her magical powers with her magic gun, Onyx.

Suddenly, time itself seemed to be going incredibly slow.

"Here's a new trick!"

FLUOSH!

Suddenly, Rita's usual darkness was condensed into a sphere of pure void.

Yes, she could more or less conjure the Void Magic of her Avatar IRL now.

However, it was quite exhausting and tiring...

So only one sphere could be made at the moment!

Yet... that was more than enough.

"Eat lead! {Void Bullet Barrage}!"

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

BANG! BANG!

Rita spent almost all her Mana firing Void bullets at the man's back, pulverizing his chest and head with each blow, until almost nothing of them remained!

"A-Ah... Aaahh..."

His voice reverberated from his arms and legs, or well, the voices of his Hollows, as his mangled corpse dropped dead on the floor.

SPLAT!

Chapter 1163 Despair

SPLAT!

The evil sorcerer's body splattered into the floor, guts and whatever was left of his lower body reached the floor, leaving a huge and ugly mess, his arms and legs, however, remained almost untouched, as Rita prioritized blowing up his head and then his chest.

"Aha! Gotcha fucker! You got what you fucking deserved!" Rita started kicking the man's corpse, making her look like the psychopath here. "Ugh...!"

However, she quickly fell to her knees, feeling nausea after emptying her entire Mana reserves. She took out a Mana Potion from her pocket and drank it full.

"Phew..." she sighed in relief. "Girls, you alright?"

"Y-Yeah, but we killed a person, didn't we?! It wasn't really a monster or was it?!" Lily was confused.

"Look how monstrous he looks even after death!" Jenny said. "I would say it was totally just a monster, right? ...Huh?"

However, suddenly, Jenny's eyes widened as she noticed the man's legs and arms beginning to move, the blood left behind suddenly swirling, fusing back into these limbs.

"SHYEEEH!"

"GRUOOH...!"

"RAAAHH!"

As they quickly returned back to giant Hollows, most of them at C Rank! Or well, they were slowly returning to their former appearances, but it was hard because most of their mass died alongside their master.

"T-They're still alive?! So disgusting!"

Lily panicked, swinging her pickaxe against the monstrous things several times, crushing them into smithereens until they exploded into black sludge and soot.

"Hahhh... That was... I don't want to remember seeing that," Lily sighed.

"We see stuff like that all the time in Arcadia though?" Rita asked her.

"I-It's different, okay?!" Lily cried. "A-Anyways, we should hurry inside and- Right, the Fae!"

The trio quickly ran where the Fae had been, only to find two small marbles in their place, one red, and another blue.

"M-Marbles?" wondered Rita. "What's this?"

"Ugh, only Elayne can see information of objects IRL," sighed Jenny. "But I think they might be like their Cores? Or something, it seems they're related to these marbles."

"We should bring them to Elayne's domain then! M-Maybe they can regenerate or revive there? Worth giving it a try!" said Lily.

"Yeah, let's just hurry up!"

The trio ran inside the Domain as quickly as they could, leaving the huge mess behind, not without taking the Hollow Cores and consuming them though.

As they left, a group of people just arrived in the scene, wearing white uniforms, and carrying magic weapons, coming with the police and some of the military.

"It's clear!" said a red-haired woman. "Looks like our friends got here first! But that energy I feel... that's definitely an S Class Sorcerer! We have to hurry, that's not something they can handle on their own! Come on Albert!"

"You're right, Rose, let's go!" Albert nodded, as the two quickly entered the Domain with a dozen armed members of SWORD.

.

.

.

"Druids are so weak!" laughed Tyrone. "Look at you, pieces of shit! And you were talking down to me?! TO THE BIG FUCKING TYRONE?!"

Tyrone laughed as he crushed Rudras and Emilion, his fists crushing their bones and breaking their magic barriers with ease, as the two of them were sent flying.

Their bodies hit the floor, Rudras wings were broken and one of his legs was torn off, but Emilio was even worse, the druid's eyes widened as he saw the small squirrel's stomach wide open, his guts coming out alongside a fountain of blood.

"E-Emilio!!"

"G-Guh... Hah... Hahah... I-Is this real...?"

The squirrel continued vomiting blood as he saw his guts with his small eyes, he couldn't even turn back to his human form, as his Mana and Spirit Energy had been depleted already.

"That man...! When he touched us! Our energies were drained!" thought Rudras, gritting his beak as he crawled towards his friend. "Emilio, hang in there, I'll heal you- AAH!"

However, Tyrone's foot rushed towards Emilion's small body, with a wicked smile.

"Heal him? Don't worry, I'll spare you the Mana for that!"

The foot moved down, as Emilion looked at Rudra with a face filled with sorrow, but then smiled.

"Take care... bro..."

CRASH!

Everything suddenly went silent, the beams of light hitting Tyrone blew him away, but the damage was already done.

Blood and guts splattered, even his eyes.

The destroyed, crushed body of Emilio painted the streets red...

"NOOOO!!! MY CHILD!"

Janny screamed in horror and anger, her Mana erupting with tremendous force as she unleashed a barrage of white feathers against Tyrone.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"Nnggh...! She's strong!" Tyrone thought, gritting his teeth. "That light is burning through my dark energy like crazy! But she's old... I can tell."

His hands suddenly started gathering energies, as he waited for the moment she drew closer, and closer, and closer...

"I'll grab her neck and crush it once she gets within range...! Just... keep coming, you stupid bird- Ah?!"

"EMILIOOOOO!!!"

However, he was suddenly startled by the screams of Rudras, as the entire surroundings shook, and even the sky above began to swirl, generating a small tornado.

"W-Wha...?!"

"{Nature Soul}: {Wind's Wrath}!"

In between tears, Rudras unleashed a gigantic downward tornado, slamming Tyrone into the floor with tremendous force, so strong he even felt some of his bones fracturing.

CRAAASH!

"I-Impossible!" Tyrone muttered. "Aren't Druids limited to nature... like plants?! But why... is he controlling the wind?! Is that part of nature?!"

"{Nature Soul}: {Heavenly Sunshine}!!!"

The bastard had little time to comprehend what was happening, as the Druid's Nature Souls resonated with their bodies and their elements, the skies above stopped growing darker as blinding sunlight surged from within, and the sun shone the brightest above Tyrone.

And from the sun itself, a massive beam of pure burning sunshine descended, enough to pulverize almost any living being.

"YOU'LL PAY FOR TAKING MY CHILD'S LIFE! YOU'LL PAY WITH YOUR LIFE!!!"

The eldest of the druids, Grandmother Janny, screamed in utter disbelief, anger, frustration, sorrow, and pain, as a titanic beam burned through Tyrone's body.

"So this is... the power of Europa's Druids!"

BOOOOMM!!!

Chapter 1164 Monica And Elisa's Growth

Elisa slowly opened her eyes again, finding herself resting over Monica's lap, while surrounded by countless black chains and phantasmal claws, which tore through any of the weaker Hollows that sneaked inside, constantly, and without end.

"Hahhh... Hahhh..."

Monica was constantly fighting, her Teddy Bear Phantasmal Guardian was helping her fight the beasts behind her as well, leaving no blind spot.

"Monica...?"

Elisa slowly tried to talk, finding that her face was healed, she feared an ugly scar would have been left, but she was lucky enough a healing potion made using Elayne's blood sap and the water of the Fountain of Life was poured into her wound quickly.

"Elisa! Y-You're awake! I'm glad, you were unconscious for a little while... A-Anything's wrong?"

"N-No, everything is fine... Have you been protecting me this whole time?"

"I-I've done... Hahhh... M-My best!" Monica muttered, looking clearly exhausted. "There's a lot happening outside though, but the Hollows never stop coming. I can regain Mana by absorbing it out of them, but it sure is tiring..."

"You look way too tired you dummy!" Elisa sighed, quickly standing up and releasing her Mana Aura. "Let me help you out as well! Hm? There are so many crystals everywhere..."

"Crystals?" wondered Monica.

"Yeah, haven't you used any?! Let me collect them!" Elisa jumped out of the "barrier" Monica had created recklessly, making Monica panic.

"Wait, Elisa!"

Monica tried to stop her, but Elisa jumped out, facing dozens of Hollows at once, however, after resting and being healed, Elisa's body and magic circle were stronger than before.

Her golden dragon scales regrew over her body again, as she unleashed a barrage of attacks using her gloves' Abilities in conjunction with her powerful Spells.

"{Dragon's Fist}!"

Her fists moved rapidly, creating the illusion of huge draconic fists crushing the Hollows, making them explode into soot and sludge.

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

"{Golden Dragon's Claws}!"

Her hands grew sharp, big golden claws as if they were made of pure gold, which she swung against the more agile Hollows that didn't let themselves get hit easily.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"{Golden Dragon Wings}!"

When they came from behind her, she summoned her wings and flapped them furiously and rapidly, generating gusts of winds that stopped foes from getting closer, helping her slash them or punch them away.

FLUOSH!

"{Golden Dragon Tail}!"

And when they surrounded her, she summoned her dragon tail, swinging it around and piercing the bodies of the Hollows multiple times, shattering their masks in the process, using her third limb as a deadly spear.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"Elisa! Come back, there are too many coming from your left!"

Monica panicked as she saw over a dozen more Hollows rush towards Elisa as she was fighting another batch.

However!

Elisa's inhaled a lot of air first, her cheeks pouting cutely before...

"{Golden Dragon's Fiery Breath}!"

A fiery breath of golden flames was unleashed, covering all the Hollows at once with incandescent, burning fire that quickly destroyed their bodies and burned their sludge-like forms into ashes.

BOOOM!

"I think I'm getting a hang of how and when to use my Spells and Abilities properly!" Elisa said. "I have to time them well and synchronize their attacks, and things suddenly become much more doable!"

As she said that, she rushed towards the jewels, grabbing, and throwing them at Monica by the dozens. In a few seconds, there was a pile of hundreds of Hollow Cores inside of her barrier.

"Elisa! Come back, quickly!"

Her Mana was already decreasing severely, but Elisa continued fighting and collecting cores. Despite knowing the situation, this was a golden opportunity to grow stronger, and she wouldn't waste it!

"I'm going!"

Elisa quickly spread out her dragon wings, leaping off the head of a Hollow and reaching Monica, quickly using her Light Spell {Purify} which she learned from Gabriel just recently when Katherine started teaching them, and quickly purified the crystals.

"{Purify}!"

FLASH!

The black stones quickly gained a clear blue color, ready for consumption. The girls quickly grabbed them and started absorbing them one after another, gaining more and more Mana, and pushing themselves to their limits.

Their Magic Circles resonated by the energies absorbed, rapidly inscribing more and more Runes through them, making them stronger. Their maximum amount of Mana also increased, until both girls Magic Circles reached Tier 2 Rank 3!

FLAAASH!

Monica's dark aura and Elisa's golden aura overflowed with several times their original Mana capacity and Spell Power, with all the crystals absorbed, the girls nodded to one another, charging forward.

"{Golden Dragon's Spirit Summon}!"

"{Shadow Ghost Cursed Claws}!"

Both girls unleashed new Spells they had created, stronger than the ones before as they fused their runes together to generate even mightier ones. Elisa summoned dozens of tiny golden dragon spirits that fired beams of golden flames or created golden dragon scale shields, attacking, and protecting her.

Meanwhile, Monica summoned giant claws of darkness and cursed phantom energies, tearing the souls out of her foes.

As they fought, they quickly went to protect Gabriel who was being swarmed by Hollows, slaying all the monsters, and then bringing him to the Fountain of Life, where he drank all the water and quickly recovered his energies. It was one of the few natural things this domain had which were amazingly convenient.

"Can you keep fighting, Gabriel?" wondered Elisa.

"I think I can, thank you!" Gabriel finished absorbing over thirty purified Hollow Cores. "Let's fight together, I think the Hollows are going down by a lot!"

"Yeah!" Monica nodded.

They joined Blackie after that, and then noticed another presence inside the house awakening, an endless domain of nightmares and dreams emerging.

"Morpheus!" Monica said. "You're finally here!"

"Yes, I've awoken," the living dream and nightmare spirit weapon roared. "However, I'll take care of protecting those sleeping here for now! I'll help you with my summons though! {Summon Nightmarish Skeleton Knights}!"

Dozens of black skeletons wearing heavy armor and wielding huge swords, axes, hammers, and shields stepped out of the house, fighting off the Hollows one after another.

Slowly, after joining with Blackie and then finding a tired Katherine and healing her, they managed to completely fend off the Hollows, and see what was happening outside.

"W-What's happening outside?!" Elisa screamed.

"T-That's...!" Monica covered her mouth in horror.

They all saw in horror as a huge man overflowing with cursed and dark energies was holding a heavily wounded giant eagle and a white owl with his hands, absorbing their mana and spirit power as he restored his wounds.

"Hahaha! You're all so WEAK!" laughed the man. "I came here all the way from America expecting a challenge, but I guess magicians from other countries just can't compare, huh? You grew up in a peaceful place, didn't you?!"

"U-ugghh...!"

"Let... us go...!"

"Oh no!" Katherine screamed. "The Druids!"

"T-That damn sorcerer...!" Gabriel roared, gritting his teeth as his angelic powers erupted. "I'M GOING TO KILL HIM!"

"Wait, Gabriel!"

Elisa tried to stop him, only for the angel to fly towards the sorcerer with tremendous power, reaching him and conjuring a huge spear of light.

"Hm?!"

Tyrone's pure white eyes widened as he saw the angel approaching, before smiling.

"An angel! Right, you had that too! Hahaha! This domain is just a gift that keeps on giving, huh?!"

The man dropped the two birds he was holding, swinging his fists against Gabriel!

CRAAASH!

Gabriel's spear shattered into pieces as a powerful dark power destroyed their magical constructs, all while he was punched in the face, flying away with tremendous force.

"Ugh...!"

"GABRIEL!"

The girls ran to his help, including Blackie and Morpheus' skeletons, surrounding the boy on the floor as the sorcerer glared at them.

"So this is the last stand? A bunch of little critters and two girls..." the man smiled. "Oh man, I'm going to enjoy this."

"Don't think this is over yet!"

"Bastard!"

However, they weren't alone, as a giant turtle covered in ores and crystals descended from the skies, slamming into the floor, and unleashing a mighty aura of pure raw power, alongside a huge crow standing right above his shell.

"J-Judith...!"

"Grandpa Jose!"

The Druids seemed slightly happy to see them, they had just finished cleaning the Hollows in the other side of the territory, reaching here barely in time...

Or well, in fact, not in time.

"Emilio...!" Jose muttered, feeling pained.

"No...!" Judith cried. "H-He's...?! NO!"

"Hahahaha! And you're next, my animal friends!" Tyrone spread out his arms, as his tattoos began to change, slowly transforming into giant weapons. "{Forbidden Cursed Technique}: {Cursed Weapon Manifestation}"

"You'll pay for this, you BASTARD!"

The oldest of all the druids, Grandfather Jose, unleashed his wrath for the very first time.

"{Nature Soul}: {Earthen Fury}!"

RUMBLE!

Chapter 1165 Bael, the 30th Demon of the Ars Goetia

As the crisis of the arena where the craftsmanship competition continued, Camilla found herself trapped inside a domain with two of the three corrupted Forgery Brothers.

With all their might, they attempted to restrain the queen of the Luminous Kingdom, using their newfound cursed and demonic powers, but ultimately failing against her incredible might.

As she finally managed to weaken them enough, she rushed towards them, asking them where Gustav was all along!

"Where is my Son?! Where did you bring him?!"

"H-Hahaha...! T-Too late for that!"

"Our third sibling has kidnaped that brat, he's far away now, and you'll never get to see that brat ever again!"

"Y-YOUUUUU!"

With a furious roar, Camilla's entire power erupted with a giant shockwave of crimson and black color, engulfing the siblings, and burning through them with Blood Flames, a powerful technique of Vampires that turned blood power or blood itself into deadly flames.

BOOOMMM!!!

The domain shook, as countless cracks appeared across of it, slowly beginning to fall apart, she could see the outside world, yet she couldn't put her eyes away from them.

"Hahh... Hahhh... Did that do it? Are they finally dead?"

She looked at the siblings, realizing their heads and half their torso remained alive, their health bars had pummeled to below 5% though. They were much tougher than she imagined, whatever that slimy armor was, it was helping them remain alive.

"Almost! Tough bastards! I'm going to pulverize you now!"

As she rushed forward, she realized the black armor covering their bodies suddenly began fusing together, becoming a completely different monstrosity, a mighty demonic and cursed presence surged from it, fusing together rapidly.

"Gyehehehe! I have to thank you, Queen! You've given me all the dark energy I needed! Now, you two better be delicious!"

A strange voice came from the fused slimy armors, as the Queen's eyes widened the moment she saw hundreds of crimson eyes covering the two half-dead brothers and their armor.

"What?!"

Before she could give another step, the demonic monstrosity that appeared devoured the two siblings, fusing with their flesh and souls completely. And something else surged from within.

Flesh, bones, blood, internal organs, and their souls merged together into an abhorrent mass of black flesh, jaws, and eyes, as something monstrous was being born from within it!

RUMBLE!

A mass of countless tentacles, crimson eyes, jaws, and the head of an insect resembling a poisonous frog, a youthful lion, and an old human king attached together. Its presence was tremendous, shaking space and time itself.

"GUAHAHAHAHAHA! I HAVE DONE IT! YES! YEEESSS!"

The demon laughed as it began moving towards Camilla, destroying his own domain, as he no longer could care about keeping it up anyways.

"You...! Who are you?!" she asked. "I can't hesitate against this monster!" she thought.

"{Primordial Vampire Queen Transformation}!"

Camilla quickly unleashed all her Vampiric Powers at once, activating her strongest Fused Skill, her nails grew into sharp claws, bat-like ears and wings emerged from her body, and her fangs became long and beastly, while she gained a third eye in her forehead.

Her size tripled, and her thin body became muscular and powerful at the same time as hundreds of Blood Runes appeared all across her white skin.

Her stats skyrocketed as she gained new abilities and powers temporarily, fully unleashing her true power as the one and only First Ranker of the game...

"Hooh, not too bad for a pathetic human!" laughed the demon. "And my name? I am ashamed you cannot even recognize me! I am nobody else than Bael, the 30th Demon of the Goetia!"

"30th?!" Camilla asked, feeling Bael's pressure growing larger and stronger with each passing second. "I assume that's strong?! Well, not like I could care less about it!"

Camilla leaped into the skies, rushing towards Bael as quickly as she could. She knew that it was the demon's fault her son had been kidnaped, and she wouldn't be able to live until she slayed this monstrosity in front of her!

"Goetia, thirty, Bael..." she muttered. "I couldn't give more of a fuck about who you are... I JUST WANT MY SON BACK, YOU FILTHY PIECE OF GARBAGE!"

A beautiful red colored rapier was summoned from her inventory, overflowing with divine power. A weapon she had obtained from a Dungeon in the Demon King Continent, an item so strong that only Level 300 users could wield.

"Give me your power, [Rose-Tinted Demon Rapier: Scarlet]!"

"A sword won't hurt me, I am Bael, the mightiest of demons!"

The demon clashed against her blade with his countless tentacles, explosions of blood flames and demonic energy erupted with each clash, shaking the entire arena.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

However, Camilla seemed to be dealing no damage, despite how high her stats were, Bael's tentacles easily regenerated constantly, his body was made of endlessly regenerating slime.

"Gahahahaha! I told you! I am invincible!" laughed Bael. "Now, die slowly and painfully, queen of the soon-to-be-destroyed Kingdom!"

Bael opened his poisonous frog mouth, releasing a thick purple colored smoke towards Camilla, a deadly poisonous and cursed fog! She knew immediately that if she breathed that, she would slowly die!

"It's your fate to die!"

The other head of Bael also talked, the mighty lion opened his jaws, releasing black flames that combined with the poisonous smoke, generating a spiraling tornado of cursed flames and poisonous fog.

"Accept your fate, you failure of a queen!"

Camilla faced the tornado head-on, her eyes glowing brighter as she channeled all her power, all her soul, all her stats, everything into this very blow.

"THEN I REJECT MY FATE!"

Her rapier moved forward, piercing through it all as a gigantic amount of darkness, poison, curses, and blood coming from her own powerful aura erupted.

"{Divine Cursed Blood Rapier Arts}: {Crimson Spear of Death: Thanatos}"

Her rapier turned into a titanic spear of darkness and blood, piercing through the tornado of poison and cursed flames, and reaching Bael with tremendous momentum.

"It won't work, hahahaha!"

Bael laughed, unleashing a powerful and thick aura that was shaped into a mighty barrier, smiling deviously, he knew it might break the barrier, but it won't pierce through him!

"Dammit, at this rate...!"

Camilla despaired, gritting her teeth in frustration.

However.

"YOU BASTARD!"

Her king descended from the skies as a giant made of gold, using his sword, he cut through the barrier.

CRAAASH!

"What?!"

And her attack reached Bael.

BOOOMMM!!!

Chapter 1166 Resilient Demon

"T-This can't be happening! How did he... Where did he come from?!"

Bael screamed in utter disbelief as the golden-clad knight descended, who was actually the King himself, wearing the powerful magic throne armor that Goldanaba had crafted originally for the queen.

This powerful armor not only increased his defenses and stats, but also empowered his original techniques, even his swordsmanship became stronger, and he was blessed by the mystical Gold Spirits that Goldanaba's hammer could summon.

With a single swing of his sword, and by imbuing all his remaining Mana into it, the King did the impossible, slicing Bael's mighty barrier and shattering a second before his wife's attack were to reach it.

"No...! NOOOO!!!"

Bael screamed in utter disbelief as the titanic spear of death reached him, piercing through all three of his heads and destroying them, splattering them into pieces and then digging deep into the rest of his body, generating a huge, blazing explosion!

BOOOMMM!!!

Half of Bael's body was suddenly gone, as the King and the Queen met each other again, hugging one another in happiness.

"Reinhart!"

"Camilla!"

After hugging, they suddenly heard something.

"Y-You damn... humans... who do you think... you are...! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN BEAT ME... WITH JUST THAT?! I AM A DEMON, FOR FUCK'S SAKE!"

RUMBLE!

"What?!"

"That's...!"

Bael suddenly started to regrow anew, his body beginning to shake and convulse, as his countless tentacles started to pierce through the hundreds of undead around and devouring them one after another, rapidly gaining thousands of bones across his body.

"I'll take it all away! All of this kingdom shall be mine to rule as its new King!"

The head of the king slowly regrew anew, laughing maniacally as more and more undead monsters were eaten, cleaning almost the entire arena out of them, as the portals that summoned more were all already cleared.

"IT'S MINE! MINEEEE!"

RUMBLE!

His new body rapidly materialized, fusing all the phantasmal souls of hundreds of undead, their necrotic bones, his miasmic slimy demonic flesh, and his many heads, forming a slightly humanoid body of over fifty meters tall.

His tentacles wrapped around one another, forming three pairs of huge arms, each one wielding a giant sword made of bones fused together, covered on phantasmal and demonic flames...

"Hahaha.... HAHAHAAH!"

"How is that demon wielding the power of the undead so proficiently?!" the King muttered in utter disbelief. "T-This is too much already! When is everything going to stop?! I am so tired! Damn it!"

"So it is as we speculated!" said the queen. "The Demon King of Death is cooperating with the Demon Cultists; this means that the demons have been given the power to wield Necromancy too... and his phantasmal powers! Is this why they're so damn durable?!"

"The same happened before!" suddenly, another voice echoed from behind them.

The king and the queen glanced behind, finding Planta, Elena, and Anna running towards them, while David and the rest of the participants were also joining alongside Mark. Lastly, Nieve and Acorn's duo joined them.

"Planta... Everyone! You're all alright?!" asked the queen.

"We're barely fine!" Ambil complained. "This damn demonic thing, I am so sick of them all!"

"Careful with your words, you're talking with the queen, sir Ambil!" David sighed. "But I am happy to see you all fine, your majesties!"

"David..." sighed Camilla. "Planta! Elena too... so everyone is here!"

"Yes, we've managed to kill another two other Demons," said Elena. "And as I said, just like before, the same is happening!"

"Buer should have died when we almost destroyed him..." said Anna. "But instead of being vaporized, his bones remained, and he became a giant skeleton! He should have died right there, right?!"

"So the Demons are taking advantage of the Demon King of Death's necromancy to gain even more power!" David gasped. "Dammit all!"

"It seems to be the case," Planta nodded. "Acorn, Nieve, everyone else, well done. We've all gathered together. It's time we end this."

"But my son...!" Camilla cried. "W-Where's Gustav?! Did they kidnap him?!"

"Almost..." sighed Planta. "He's fine."

Planta walked to the side to reveal one of her Avatars stepping in, carrying her son who was slightly awake, but very exhausted.

"I've healed him as much as I could but he's very tired, and-"

"GUSTAV!"

Camilla and Reinhart ran towards their son, hugging him tightly and stealing him from Planta's arms, the boy quickly woke up, noticing his parents had come for him.

"Mama, papaaaa!"

He quickly started crying even in the middle of this crisis, the family was finally reunited. However, right now, they simply couldn't relax.

"How adorable..." the voice of Bael echoed. "Now you're all together! Isn't that nice?! It'll be even easier to just kill all of you at the same time! GAHAHAHAHA!"

The titan slowly began walking towards them, his six massive swords started overflowing with phantasmal and demonic energies, growing stronger and stronger...

"It would be such a PITY if someone... ruined your beautiful time together, RIGHT?!" The Demon's faces smiled wickedly. "So if you'll excuse me... I shall quickly do what I must and leave you alone... IN DEATH, THAT'S IT!"

RUMBLE!

The titan moved forwards; all six gigantic blades moved down at a speed nobody expected to be so fast for his massive size! Each sword came imbued with hundreds of phantasmal souls and the cursed soul of Bael's demonic existence.

A single hit from them would vaporize them, and six? It would surely destroy the entire capital! They had to act, and quickly!

"STOP!"

With a furious roar, Planta stepped forward with her superior speed and stats, rushing into the skies and then, transforming, as a silver and golden colored lightning descended from the skies, completely transforming her entire body with a huge explosion of divinity.

BOOOM!

And then, another sound came, one of swords clashing against metal, echoing, and reverberating across the entire arena.

CLANK! CLANK! CLANK!

As the smoke dissipated, everyone glanced in disbelief and awe, as a titanic silver-scaled dragoness with three heads, beautiful rainbow crowns, and six arms stopped all swords at once.

"W-WHAT?!"

Bael couldn't believe it!

"As long as I am here, I will not let you harm anybody else!"

Aeternitas had stepped in!

Chapter 1167 Aeternitas' Power!

Elayne went all out, unleashing all her transformations together and turning into her ultimate dragon form, combining her crown Draconification with her Aeternitas form, and further empowering it with her Domains and Divine Vessel Skills in action!

"Let's do this, Elayne!"

"Take as much of my power as you need, Planta!"

Within her was also the divine presence of the Great Spirit and the Fairy Queen, making her aura overflow with tremendous quantities of divine spiritual energy! But that wasn't all, as the four tamed Great Dragon Spirits had also unleashed their power, fusing with her.

"We promised you we would help you from now on, so here we are!"

"Once more, take my powers and combine with them!"

"This is embarrassing, but so be it!"

"Take our power, master!"

The Blue Dragon King, the Red Dragon Queen, the Venomous Viper Drake Queen, and the Earth Drake King, their powers, even now, were still within her Draconic Heart, further enhancing her transformation.

Ding!

[You have activated several skills, spells, and abilities and combined them together alongside Hundreds of Dragon Spirits, Elemental Spirits, your tamed Great Dragon Spirits, and your Celestial Energy.]

[You have temporarily transformed into the {Three-Headed Heavenly Yggdragon Goddess of Time: High Aeternitas} form!]

[All your Stats have further increased by +650%, all of your Spirit and Dragon-type Skills and Spells Power has increased by +500%, your HP and MP Regeneration Speed has increased by +1.300%, and you have gained the ability to activate the Divine Skills: {Heavenly Yggdragon Domain}, {Divine Heavenly Dragon Spirit Army}, and {Celestial Dragon Weapon Creation}!]

CLAAASH!

CLANK! CLANK! CLANK!

All six of her enormous draconic arms clashed against Bael's massive swords, shaking the entire arena and even the heavens above. The demonic barrier surrounding the arena began to rapidly fall apart as well.

"W-WHAT?!"

Bael couldn't believe his eyes as he saw Elayne's "true form" at its highest level of power, but his Domain was spreading everywhere, and as it did, countless tentacles, darkness, and phantasmal poison spread everywhere.

"Hahaha! You could have stopped me there, but can you stop this from spreading through the entire arena and then the city?! I'll kill everyone!" laughed Bael. "This Kingdom shall fall by my own hands!"

"No, I won't allow it!"

Elayne roared, her draconic jaws opening and gathering spirit energy at the same time as her Domains hook, overflowing with Divinity.

The domain of the demon was beginning to be rapidly overwritten, as beautiful, and bountiful greenery covered it all, and more spirits of all kinds were being constantly born, draconic spirits, sword spirits, and elemental spirits.

All together constantly flew towards her body, fusing with her and creating a beautiful visage as thousands of spirits rotated around Elayne's body, resembling countless of bright, colorful stars.

Ding!

[An Aura of {Heavenly Yggdragon Domain} has spread everywhere, your Domain and Terrain has gained the {Immunity} status, becoming incapable of being destroyed as long as your transformation remains.]

[Duration: 10 Minutes.]

"RAAAHHH!!!"

At the same time, Planta unleashed her triple breath attack on Bael's face, three devastating explosions consumed his three heads instantly, the demon screamed in agony, quickly giving a step back.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

"UUAAAGGH!"

Bael, however, was far from done, the hundreds of phantasmal souls empowering him from all the Undead he ate made him tremendously strong.

Demons could grow more powerful the more souls they ate! Phantasmal souls belonging to undead were no exception.

Although they were bitter and tasted terrible compared to a fresh soul of a mortal, they still worked fine for Bael, he wasn't a picky eater.

"That's not enough, YOU LIZARD!"

With a furious roar, Bael pushed Elayne back, all six of his blazing swords clashed against her scaled body, her powerful armor was reinforced using many skills that enhanced her durability and stamina, but even then, the damage was severe.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"Uugh...! Hah... Hahaha!"

However, Elayne suddenly smiled as she laughed, the demon suddenly felt weaker as his blades... gained cracks and broke apart into pieces.

"Huh?! My blades!" Bael gasped. "What did you- Ah!"

Bael quickly realized the truth, Elayne's body was merging with her Domain, the power that several Skills, and in specific, the [Nature Assimilation] Spell granted to her.

By fusing with the very nature and earth of a Domain, not only was Elayne capable of sustaining her gigantic form and regenerate, but also absorb the components of the Domain itself.

And right now, her Domain was blessed with the {Invisibility} buff!

Although it didn't work at 100%, and all damage was negated by 90% instead...

But still, it was more than enough!

"Do you understand now, you demon?!"

Elayne roared mightily, summoning all her swords at once, Gaia's All-Purpose-Tool turned into a beautiful golden draconic blade as it absorbed the dragon spirits and celestial energy, the Excalibur Replica became a huge blade of light as it absorbed the holy light spirits, and Gram itself became a beautiful gigantic sword of nature and roses, many roses.

"You lost since the moment I set my eyes on you!"

She no longer held back, quickly channeling the power of several skills together at once. Her [Sword Intent Embodiment] Skill transformed her swords into Soul Blades, imbued with the force of her very Soul.

FLUOSH!

As all three of her blades blazed with her Soul Flames, Elayne swung them down vertically and horizontally at the same time, unleashing a barrage of cutting attacks, Bael was barely trying to resist, his regeneration could not keep up with the damage she dealt! His tentacles exploded into pieces, and any beams of demonic energy were just reflected.

And then...

"{Fairy Queen's Magic Swordsmanship Arts}: {Fluttering Petals + Illusory Garden}!"

She combined two of the swordsmanship arts she inherited from Titania, creating a brand-new technique!

Her Dream Elemental Magic fused with her technique, creating a pseudo domain around Bael's body, which resembled an endless garden of flowers.

"Impossible...! A domain... within a domain?!"

"{Divine Illusory Garden of Fluttering Dreams}"

And then Bael was engulfed by thousands of colorful flower petals, each one cut his body... and soul.

Over a thousand times.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"Uuuuuaggghh!"

Chapter 1168 Double Domain

Bael was a powerful demon, and Planta knew that with the hundreds of phantasmal souls he ate, he would have energy to spare for a while.

She knew she had to quickly slay him before he became an even bigger problem, giving him time would only make him try to run away, ending up threatening the lives of everyone outside the city.

Therefore, she took the decision of unleashing all her powers at once, even if she risked destroying the city with her enormous size.

All to slay him once and for all!

She had already experienced firsthand the powers of the Demons and their Domains or Magic, to let him live another second would only threaten everyone else!

It was now...

Or never!

"{Fairy Queen's Magic Swordsmanship Arts}: {Fluttering Petals + Illusory Garden}!"

She combined two of the swordsmanship arts she inherited from Titania, creating a brand-new technique. Her imagination and her creativity flowed into this new technique, creating something completely new.

Her Dream Elemental Magic fused with her technique, creating a pseudo domain around Bael's body, which resembled an endless garden of flowers. The demon was completely shocked, not only because she created such a strange illusion but also...

"Impossible...! A domain... within a domain?!"

A domain within a domain, a concept that was unheard of, unless it was as clash of domains, which was pretty much two opposing domains hitting each other.

The overlapping of two domains created by the same person would only make them destroy each other anyways.

Yet it didn't happen like that for Planta!

"This is ridiculous! How did she... Ah!"

"{Divine Illusory Garden of Fluttering Dreams}"

And then Bael was engulfed by thousands of colorful flower petals, each one cut his body... and soul. It was as if every flower created four blades each, and each flower petal was a deadly blade.

Bael was cut over a thousand times.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"Uuuuuuaggghh!"

His scream of agony reverberated across the entire city, the people around the city, the soldiers rushing to help once they noticed the dark domain breaking apart, and everyone else could hear his scream.

"Wait a second...! Hold on! I have barely... I HAVE BARELY COME HERE AND I'M DYING ALREADY?!"

Bael was constantly being cut down thousands of times in just a couple of seconds, his soul was divided into so many tiny little pieces, and so his body!

He tried to constantly regenerate back again, as tiny tentacles wriggled out of his body parts and soul, trying to reattach one another.

The immense energy he gained from eating all those undead was giving him enough body and soul vitality to do this!

Yet...

"No, that's not happening,"

Planta pointed her claws towards him, as her domain compressed around Bael, creating a bubble containing all his parts as they were being constantly cut down.

Something like this... it was simply unbelievable!

"She's manipulating... the domain like a fucking... barrier or bubble? WHAT?!"

But that wasn't all, as a large quantity of pure holy energy started gathering within Planta's finger, harnessing a huge sphere of pure holy light.

Now that she had Bael within a sphere, ready to be shot down, she didn't hesitate.

The cooldown was already over, so she decided to use it again.

A World Boss' Special Skill!

"{Ray of Destruction}"

TRUUUMMM!!!

The golden beam of the Ray of Destruction, imbued with the Elements of Spirits and Light, pierced through the domain, exploding it and then consuming Bael completely.

"I can't die...! Wait...! STOP! MY SOUL IS...! MY SOUL IS DISSAPEARING?!"

Bael panicked as he saw his very existence disappearing, yes, it wasn't the same as before. He wasn't going to just get exorcized and get back to his comfortable castle in Hell, where he governs over millions of lesser demons.

No, his existence was ending forever.

"Wait a second...! PLEASE... WAIT... HAVE... MERCYYYYY...!"

"You deserve no mercy."

Elayne's cold draconic eyes pierced through Bael's very soul, as the ancient and powerful demon that commanded over ten thousand battalions in hell was consumed by the blinding light.

And perished.

BOOOMMM!!!

Elayne managed to redirect the beam of light towards the sky, barely missing the castle at the other side of the city from being completely destroyed.

She saw the blinding light reach the heavens above and explode, clearing the sky that was beginning to darken due to the sunset.

"Hahhh... Hahhh..."

She gasped for air, feeling slightly more relieved, yet at the same time, very exhausted. Her transformation came undone as her entire body collapsed into the ground, she fell over a pile of wood and plants.

"Elayne!"

"Mom!"

"Planta!"

Everyone ran towards Planta after seeing her fall all exhausted, Mark reached her first, quickly throwing away all the plants and vegetation and finding her.

"Mark... Did that do it?"

"Yes, that did it! You were amazing..."

Mark hugged her tightly, as he quickly began healing her with his Phoenix Flames of Recovery, slowly giving her some energy and health.

Her domain could heal back her HP and MP, but the exhaustion she felt, which was deep in her soul for having to use the dangerous Soul Blade technique to ensure Bael was destroyed, couldn't be healed so easily.

However, the flames of a phoenix were said to be capable of both burning something to ashes, or to heal the most terrible of wounds, this even applied to souls, slowly, Mark's warm flames made Elayne feel better.

"Phew... Thank you dear."

"Mom!"

Elena came running, hugging her mother tightly right there.

"Lady Planta!"

"My liege!"

And then Acorn and Nieve also went to hug her... They were technically like her kids most of the time at this point.

"Rooaarr!"

"Beehhee!"

"Gishaaa!"

And even all her Familiars came there and...

"W-Wait a second! Not you guys, you're too big, aagh!"

However, Planta couldn't bear it anymore and had to tell them to stop...

She slowly stood up, seeing as the entire arena was devoid of monsters and demons once and for all.

The survivors were all protected by the spirits and draconic beasts she had summoned, who formed magical barriers around them.

Everything... was finally over.

"Thank you for everything Planta..." Camilla sighed in relief. "And-"

"Elayne! It's not over yet! Watch out! In the skies!"

However, Elayne's eyes widened as she noticed something.

A huge black egg in the skies.

BA DUM!

BA DUM!

BA DUM!

Inside, the heartbeat of something was beginning to accelerate.

Crack, crack...!

And cracks started to appear on its eggshell.

CRACK!

Everyone's eyes were suddenly focused on the giant, ten-meter-big egg floating in the sky.

It had been there this entire time, yet everyone just recently realized it was there!

Some sort of invisibility veil was placed on it, and when the demonic domain trapping everyone in the arena was gone.

It could finally be seen.

The black egg exuded a tremendous quantity of darkness and demonic energy.

And as it gained more and more cracks, they could feel the energy inside leaking out.

Crack, crack...!

CRACK!

And whatever was inside, wanted to get out, exuding such a dreadful presence that even Planta felt a chill down her spine.

"W-What... is that?"

Elena was the first to ask as everyone had just fallen silent in disbelief.

"Planta! Destroy it quickly! That's a Demon Egg! It's going to give birth to a powerful demon using all the energy the demonic domain had accumulated!"

The Great Spirit warned Planta...

Crack, crack...!

But it was too late.

CRASH!

The eggshell broke, and something emerged from within.

[The [Demonic Egg] has successfully hatched and the [12th Demon Prince, Focalor] has been born.]

Chapter 1169 The Oldest Druid

It was unexpected, the "extra" everyone thought was just trying to weaken Elayne's domain and whose only job was that, ended being the actual threat all along. The white-eyed black man, Tyrone, showcased his tremendous ability over magic and what he called "Forbidden Cursed Techniques", something nobody here had ever seen before, not even the oldest of druids.

However, in their wisdom, they assumed he was some kind of powerful dark sorcerer, or even a warlock. But the truth was much different, if he had been any of those, he would have certainly not been able to resist two Nature Soul Techniques from two Druids at once, even less one from such an old druid as Grandmother Jannis!

Yet... Not only his body was tough enough and capable of withstanding such tremendously powerful magic, but he was able to also absorb the mana of the foes he fought, slowly draining them the more physical contact he had with them.

After mercilessly taking the life of the young druid Emilio, Rudras and Jannis snapped, and ended recklessly attacking him with everything they had. Once they saw that he was able to withstand it, they lost.

However, perhaps out of pride or recognition of their strength, the sorcerer did not kill them, but played around with them, wanting to extract every little bit of mana left behind before finally killing them for good.

Yet, he was quickly stopped when everyone finally came to confront him. His white eyes glared at the huge turtle in front of him, covered with colorful crystals and ores, and the black crow by his side.

"Two more druids, huh? Those two looks just as strong, if not stronger..." Tyrone licked his lips. "Okay, I think I can go for another round... This is a golden opportunity! If I can kill them and absorb all their magical power, my Forbidden Cursed Formation Physique could even reach the next Stage!"

Tyrone no longer saw these druids as foes, he saw them as food. The man licked his lips with hunger, his face twisting into one of lunacy.

"Emilio...!" Jose muttered, feeling pained.

"No...!" Judith cried. "H-He's...?! NO!"

As Grandpa Jose and Judith noticed that Emilio was dead, and that Rudras and Jannis, who were thrown away, were barely alive, the two other druids also snapped.

Tyrone smiled; he knew that these druids were very weak emotionally! He could only call the half-assed magicians at best, relying too much on their patrons to use any power.

Unlike him, who cultivated his own magical powers, druids channeled it from nature, forming their Nature Souls through years of attunement with the elements of nature, or another Nature Soul, usually belonging to a large forest, and sometimes, even a Nature God.

"Hahahaha! And you're next, my animal friends!" Tyrone spread out his arms, as his tattoos began to change, slowly transforming into giant cursed weapons. "{Forbidden Cursed Technique}: {Cursed Weapon Manifestation}"

The weapons resembled two huge hammers, made completely of black steel, and covered with many purple-colored runes all over their bodies.

"You'll pay for this, you BASTARD!"

After seeing what happened to Emilio, their youngest and most brilliant child, the oldest of all the druids, Grandfather Jose, unleashed his wrath for the very first time.

"{Nature Soul}: {Earthen Fury}!"

RUMBLE!

The entire street rumbled, the pavement shattered into pieces as gigantic spires of hard stone and metal emerged from the ground one after another, Tyrone's eyes widened as the attacks came rushing towards him, spikes of steel and stone coming from every angle!

"What?! Not just purely magical, but physical this time?!"

The sorcerer quickly swung his two hammers, destroying the incoming spears of over five meters each as he started to step back and move around. He gritted his teeth, realizing things weren't going to be so simple anymore.

"That old man conjures strong earth magic, my body's tough as fuck, but it's because I can absorb magic! If I end up getting hit too many times... Hah, as if I'll let that happen anyways!"

The sorcerer smiled deviously as he noticed the other people behind Jose, the angel he had just thrown away, and the two girls that probably were related to the domain's owner.

Especially that black haired girl, her dark power was tremendous... He had been told to bring her over if he could, but it wasn't exactly part of the job.

"If I can absorb her powers I could get even stronger and sweep all these bastards!"

Feeling pumped, the sorcerer jumped into the skies, strengthening his body by using cursed mana energies, and then spun into the air as he moved downwards, destroying countless spears of stone and metal as they came rushing towards him.

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

"He's destroying them all?!" Judith panicked. "Grandma Jose!"

"I know, Judith! Stay there and don't interfere!" roared Jose, his almost draconic turtle-like head roared in anger. "I'm going to kill him myself!"

His eyes glowed bright gold, as his powers were enhanced even further, Tyrone suddenly realized the rate of attacks hastened and became even stronger and deadlier.

RUMBLE!

"It sure became stronger, but you're still locked in the ground, gramps!"

Tyrone laughed maniacally as he rushed forward while demolishing the stone spears, only for the spears that were destroyed to suddenly... grow larger in midair, each fragment grew in size out of nowhere.

"Huh?!"

And then moved in midair, as if manipulated by telekinesis. Of course, why couldn't Jose do this? A Earth magician's most basic ability, controlling stones and earth through telekinesis-like magic forces!

"Dammit!"

Tyrone quickly tried to cover his head and chest as countless giant boulders rushed towards him, crushing him from every angle and constantly crushing him with tremendous weight and power.

"Aaaaggh! Fuck!"

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

Until finally, nothing was left but a huge, over fifty-meter big floating stone, made of hundreds of smaller boulders. The girls gasped.

"D-Did he do it?!" Elisa said. "A-Amazing!"

"That man is gone?" wondered Monica.

"Grandpa, you did it!" Judith celebrated.

"Ungh...! Bastard! Why is he... so damn tough?!"

However, Jose's words and his expression said otherwise.

Crack, crack...!

Countless cracks started spreading across the huge boulder.

CRACK, CRACK...!

Until...

BOOOM!

He emerged; his weapons transformed into black armor covering his entire body...

"Not bad for an old man!"

And then, he rushed towards Jose, punching the giant turtle's head with tremendous force.

CRAAASH!

Chapter 1170 Power Beyond Measure

When Tyrone found himself being crushed by hundreds of boulders at once, and his bones were about to break, he quickly came with an idea.

If he could materialize his Cursed Power into weapons, why couldn't he do the same for armor?

"{Forbidden Cursed Technique}: {Cursed Armor Manifestation}"

Crack, crack...!

BOOOM!

He broke through all the boulders with sheer physical force and his reinforced armor, easily destroying everything and emerging unscathed!

"Hahaha! It was so damn obvious, why didn't I think about it?" Tyrone laughed. "A powerful armor like this is all I need to beat the shit out of lesser magicians like you!"

"L-Lesser?! How dare you!"

Jose furiously roared, as his Nature Soul unleashed its powers completely, more and more stone spears emerged constantly, trying to clash towards Tyrone and trying to impale him.

But he had no weakness anymore, his armor protected him, easily regenerating from his own energies, which he had plenty after absorbing two druids worth, he easily broke through all.

"Hahahaha! It's useless! I am invincible now, old man! Fuck off and die!"

With a savage and ferocious laughter, Tyrone swung his armored fists down, crushing Grandpa Jose's turtle head into the ground.

CRAAASH!

"Aaaack!"

The scream of the old turtle echoed across the entire domain, Judith gasped, incapable of believing she was seeing her mentor and father figure being crushed like an ant...

"GRANDPA JOSE!"

"Kugh...!" the old turtle vomited blood, as one of his eyes was crushed, bleeding out. "I got you..."

"What do you mean you got me- Ah!"

Tyrone's eyes widened as he saw Jose suddenly unleash his powers completely, he had still been holding them this entire time.

"{Nature Soul}: {Earth King's Domain}!!!"

"A domain?!"

Tyrone was about to crush Jose's head, but it was too late, space around him began to twist around, as he and Jose found themselves within a huge, deep cave.

"He got me!" Tyrone gritted his teeth, looking around. "I am fairly sure the rest of the druids weren't strong enough for Domain Creation, yet this old man can do it? Is it because he's so damn old?"

Jose appeared in front of him, wounded, but alive, his turtle form was strong, and the many crystals inside his body began to charge with light and mana.

"Emilio was a good kid..." sighed Jose. "He was a good person, hardworking lad... He did his best to help everyone, and was very friendly too... Do you understand what you've done?"

"Hah?! As if I could ever care!" Tyrone roared, smiling defiantly. "I only care about my own fucking business. And when shitty fuckers get in the way... I kill them! I don't care if you were nice, young, or anything! Do you get it?"

This world's fucked! If you don't have my mentality... you'll get eaten alive."

"Emilio was only 21..." sighed Jose. "Such a long life ahead of him... He was too young... Druids are very rare nowadays, do you understand? As nature declines, less people are born attuned with nature... even less with the potential to develop Nature Souls."

"SHUT UP!"

Tyrone had enough, rushing towards Jose and materializing two fists out of his cursed armor, unleashing a barrage of fists against Jose.

"You'll pay for what you've done..." Jose groaned. "Even if it takes... my life to do it!"

Jose roared, his very soul began to be consumed, the domain shook, countless hands made of stone, metal, and diamonds rushed towards Tyrone from left, right, above, and below.

Unlike outside, this was his Domain! And Jose specifically chose a cave where he could attack through all three dimensions.

There was nowhere to escape anymore, Tyrone was completely surrounded.

"Hah, you really got me, gramps..."

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

Countless blows reached Tyrone constantly, from every possible angle everywhere all at once. Every strike sent cracks through his armor, Tyrone tried unleashing curses and beams of darkness, but they were all blocked.

"Fuuuuck!"

As he screamed in agony, his armor continued shattering apart, his energies were being drained as he attempted to keep it up, but eventually, he was going to lose!

"This is the strength of us druids, this is the power you've been looking down upon! Now die and repent, you fiend!"

With a furious and righteous roar, Jose unleashed all his powers, as his Domain continued attacking, punching piercing, and slashing through Tyrone's entire armor, shattering it at long last!

Crack, crack...!

CRASH!

"M-My armor! You broke it?!"

"And you're next!"

Jose roared, as he rushed forward, combining his domain with his body and becoming a gigantic turtle made of stone, clashing against Tyrone at full force and crushing him into the ground, stomping over him several times.

CLASH!

"You will pay!"

CLASH!

"Emilio... my child!"

CLASH!

"You will pay for having taken him away from me!"

CRASH!

As he was being crushed to death Tyrone wasn't actually despairing or panicking.

He looked... annoyed.

"Hahh... So it has gotten to this point, goddamn it... I guess there's no helping it, it's either do it, or I die... I'll have to ask boss for an extra payment and overtime bonuses later..."

"PERISH!"

Jose roared, pushing down his foot towards Tyrone.

Yet Tyrone, with his bones broken and his entire body bleeding, smiled.

"Eheh... {Forbidden Cursed Technique}: {Domain Of One Thousand Curses}"

"Huh?!"

RUMBLE!

Endless darkness suddenly encompassed Jose immediately, his Domain was destroyed the moment Tyrone unleashed his own, the turtle gasped, noticing as endless dark hands emerged from everywhere.

"W-Wha...?! Someone as young as you, has a Domain?!"

"I'm actually not that young, gramps... But I like acting young. Let's say I am young at heart."

"YOU BASTARD!"

With a furious roar, Jose unleashed all his power at once, as a gigantic hand made of stone rushed towards Tyrone.

"I won't go down until you're dead!!!"

"Nah, that won't do anymore."

Tyrone clapped his hands, as countless of cursed monstrosities emerged from the darkness, hollows, and specters, tearing apart the stone hand and then reaching Jose.

"No...!"

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

In that moment, the oldest druid was bested.