

## **Brand New 1171**

Chapter 1171 Horror

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Everyone saw Jose trap Tyrone inside his powerful Domain, they saw the distortion in space and the barrier emerge in that very moment, rejoicing.

"Grandpa got him!" Judith celebrated. "Now that he got him inside of his domain, that sorcerer is done for! He'll pay his due!"

"I-Is that so?" wondered Elisa. "Really?"

"I hope so..." Monica muttered.

"It gotta be!" said Judith. "Grandpa Jose is the only one capable of conjuring a Domain like this from all of us... Aaah! Right, we need to go heal Grandma Jannis and Rudras! Please help me out!"

"Sure!"

"Of course!"

Elisa and Monica quickly ran towards the two wounded, dying druids, and slowly dragged them back into the house, putting them both inside of the Fountain of Life, where the healing waters constantly began to heal their wounds.

"Aahh..."

"Ugh..."

As the two druids groaned in pain while their wounds slowly recovered, Judith perceived a break in space, Grandpa Jose was coming out already!

"Grandpa's here! He finished quickly!"

Judith flew outside, as Elisa and Monica followed them right from behind, accompanied by Blackie and Gabriel, while Katherine stayed with the druids, seeing them heal.

"Grandpa! You did it-"

"Grandpa? Sorry kid, I am no grandfather of a bird."

"W-Wha...?!"

Judith and everyone else's eyes widened in utter disbelief as they saw the one emerging from the spatial crack to be nobody else than Tyrone himself.

And he was carrying something with his left hand, his body was covered with wounds and blood, but he looked fully energized.

A large quantity of magic flowed from his body...

"No... he's back?!" Elisa cried. "But grandpa Jose... where is the turtle at?!"

"H-He's... with him..." Monica covered her mouth, full of dread.

Monica's reaction quickly sent shivers down the spines of Judith, Elisa, and even Gabriel.

"I can only sense... one life from the two..." muttered Gabriel.

"E-Eh?" Judith muttered. "N-No... you're lying, right? You're..."

"Here's your grandpa. I roughed him up a bit but... He's fine."

Tyrone threw a huge turtle body towards the children, which rolled over the broken pavement, leaving a huge trail of blood everywhere.

his shell was shattered, blood coming out of it constantly, their legs were broken or torn apart, and their head... caved in, shattered open, with brains coming out.

The body was cold, and there was no life in it.

"Hahhh... Hahhh..."

Judith started breathing heavily, looking at the scene in front of her, she was filled with utter despair.

The worst possible scenario had happened, something nobody expected.

Death... was much closer to everyone than they could have ever imagined.

Real life was much different than playing with an avatar in another world.

Everyone was one step closer to death.

And even their greatest figures of respect... could also die just as easily as anybody.

"Grandpa..." Judith muttered. "H-he... he lost...?"

"J-Judith..." Elisa muttered, looking at the large crow. "We need to-"

"G-Grandpa..." Judith fell to the floor glaring at the corpse of her father figure, for many years. "No... No... No... NO... NOOOO! AAAAHHH!!!"

She started screaming, suddenly transforming into her real appearance, resembling a woman in her early thirties, with long black hair, emerald eyes, wearing clothes made of black fur.

"No... Oh my goodness... NO! AAAAHHH! UUAAAAAGGGH!"

The girl couldn't stop screaming and crying in horror and disbelief. The scene fell silent, as it was filled with the screams of despair of the druid.

"He had a lot of power..." smiled Tyrone. "His Nature Soul or whatever? It's strong... I'll be using it from now on~"

Suddenly, Tyrone materialized a huge spear of stone from the ground, grabbing it and then pointing it at the girl in front of him.

"I'm taking yours too, girl. Stay still, I'll pay it painless."

"A-Aaahh... Hahhh... Hahhh..."

Judith didn't even try to fight back, she remained gasping for air, panicking, without knowing what to do or how to even respond to this situation.

Tyrone mercilessly threw the black stone spear towards Judith.

Within a second, it would reach her chest and kill her.

"MEREEOOW!"

However, Blackie wouldn't allow it.

The mighty divine beast stepped forward, shadows encompassing everyone, as they suddenly disappeared from the scene.

CLASH!

The giant cat swung his claws, destroying the black stone spear with ease, and then glaring down at Tyrone with ferocious eyes.

"Oh, another druid- No, you're much more than them, huh?" Tyrone smiled fascinated. "Oh my! Isn't this house blessed?! Now I'll get to hunt down a divine beast?! I could make incredible cursed items with your body, little kitty!"

"GRRRHHH...!" Blackie groaned, hissing at the man. "HISS!"

His shadows shapeshifted into countless of other cats similar to him, Shadow Clones! Tyrone's eyes widened a bit, surprised of how well versed in magic the beast was.

At the same time, Blackie released the children he saved, placing them behind him. The former street cat wasn't really just a street cat, he was a strong male that always beat any other cat that dared to enter his territory.

He was full of scars actually, although they were hidden below his black fur, and he was rather feared by cats, rats, and even most dogs due to his ferocity.

He liked eating at Elayne's place the most, and let no other cat get closer.

This strong, protective nature evolved as he became a divine beast, Blackie knew these people were his family...

And he won't let anybody harm them!

"Hahaha, okay then...!" Tyrone cracked his knuckles, as new, even stronger armor using Jose's Nature Soul emerged over his body, making him resemble a black knight. "Let's begin, shall we?"

FLASH!

With a single step, Tyrone reached Blackie and everyone else, swinging his fists towards the cat. Blackie quickly generated spheres of shadows, using them to tank the punches, shocking Tyrone.

Then, the cat leaped into the air and moved its body down with tremendous force, kicking the man with all he had!

CLAAASH!

"Ahah!"

Tyrone felt the immense force of the divine beast, as his armor gained cracks despite being stronger now! His eyes opened wide, as the black cat was not like any other beast he had fought before.

"You're truly a divine beast... I like it! I LOVE IT!"

With a maniac laughter, the man clashed against Blackie, armored fists against claws!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

RUMBLE!

The ground around them shattered due to the intensity of their fight. And in this moment, Elisa, Monica, and Gabriel nodded at one another.

They knew Blackie was strong, but Tyrone was too powerful! Alone, Blackie can only hold him back temporarily...

They know that the cat could die eventually!

They had to fight, even if their life was at stake.

After seeing so many people die...

It was the least they could do, or else, they wouldn't be able to even call themselves magicians, or for Gabriel's sake, an archangel.

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

"Hm?!"

Tyrone noticed the trio rushing towards him, he quickly clapped his hands, three spears of black stone rushed towards them.

"Don't bother me, trash!"

The kids were about to clash against the stone spears, but Blackie's shadows absorbed them, dragging them close to him and then, behind Tyrone.

"Blackie did this...?!" Elisa gasped.

"No time to waste, hit him!" Gabriel roared.

"HAAA!" Monica roared.

"What?!"

Tyrone's eyes widened as he saw all three children behind him.

Gabriel's arrows of light pierced his armor, shattering it into pieces.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"That damn angel brat!"

Tyrone gritted his eyes, as Blackie's attack kept distracting him.

At the same time, black chains wrapped around his legs, piercing his very soul and beginning to slowly...

Consume it!

"A Soul-Consuming curse?!"

Tyrone was even more shocked.

And once more, he had no time to react, Blackie was bothering him!

And as if that wasn't enough...

"RAAAH!"

Elisa opened his jaws, unleashing a dragon breath imbued with exorcizing holy draconic light.

"You're kidding me! Someone with Dragon Bloodline?!"

BOOOMMM!!!

Chapter 1172 Don't Even Let Him Move!

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They knew they had to do something or everything would end right there and now.

Tyrone's strength was overwhelming, if not completely unparalleled.

Teaming up wouldn't do, they had to completely overwhelm him, and not let them touch him!

Therefore, they coordinated within that split second.

Gabriel used his telepathic abilities to connect everyone's minds together.

He attacked using his defense-piercing spears of light, destroying the sorcerer's armor.

Then Monica used her cursed chains, wrapping them around Tyrone's legs.

All while Blackie constantly attacked him, not leaving him room to breathe!

Monica's cursed chains targeted Tyrone's soul, making him flinch!

And then...

It was all up to Elisa!

"I am the slowest, but now that they got him right there, there's no way I'm missing my attack!"

The girl inhaled air, gathering all her mana into her throat.

The same sensation of her in-game avatar's most basic ability.

Dragon Breath.

"Ngh?!"

Tyrone was unable to evade nor defend, the breath attack engulfed him, as golden flames of holy element burned through his entire body.

BOOOMMM!!!

"Aagh...!"

Tyrone felt his skin burn as he rolled over the ground, in that mere second, Blackie reached him, spreading out his claws and moving them down, aiming at his very neck.

"ROOAARRR!"

"Shit!"

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Tyrone quickly touched the ground and generated walls made of stone, yet they were all shattered into pieces, as Blackie kicked him when he spun in midair, all while firing a beam of shadows into the sorcerer's face.

BOOOM!

"T-They're not letting me even move!"

Tyrone gritted his teeth as he saw the chains of Monica reaching his legs and then pulling him down, slowly eating away at his very soul, making him suddenly vomit blood out of several of his spells maintaining his body anchored to his soul suddenly beginning to be undone one after another.

BAAAM!

His body was thrown into the ground head-first, shattering the pavement below and breaking his nose. As the pain engulfed his senses, within that split second, Elisa and Gabriel appeared above him, firing several fireballs and spears of light.

"Dammit!"

The sorcerer touched the ground and rose a huge wall of stone that wrapped around his entire body before the explosive attacks hit him several times.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

However, this stone was different from before, completely black in color, capable of withstanding attacks incredibly well, especially those conjured using magic.

"Heh...! Hahaha!" he laughed. "That power that I took from that old turtle, it sure was the good shit!"

"MEEREEEOOWWW!"

CRAAASH!

"Ah?!"

However, within that second, Blackie charged with all his strength against the stone walls and broke them with a single attack, his claws running towards Tyrone once more.

"That's a damn Divine Beast for you, huh?!"

However the black man smiled viciously, his hands suddenly wrapped on his Cursed Armor Gauntlets as he intercepted the cat's claws. Fighting toe-to-toe against a gigantic creature!

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

"GRRRHHH...! HISS!"

Blackie hissed at him angrily as he realized he was being rapidly pushed back by the superior physical power of the man. His body was being covered with several wounds, as Tyrone mercilessly battered it.

"Hah! What's wrong?! Out of steam already?!"

"MEREOW!"

However, as if responding to his words, Blackie's eyes shone with bright red light, an aura of demonic and shadow energies encompassing him entirely.

He activated one of his engraved Abilities!

{Divine Beast Aura}!

By channeling the power of his [Divinity Spark: Divine Shadow Panther], Blackie unleashed a pseudo divine aura that pushed Tyrone back with tremendous force.

TRUUUM!

"Ugh! So intense...! T-This is his divine aura?!"

However, the mad sorcerer smiled, confident he would win anyways, his fist rushed towards Blackie, pushing through his divine aura.

FLASH!

"Huh?"

However, his fists ended hitting nothing but the air as he fell to the ground, shattering the pavement below him.

BAAAM!

"What the...?!" his eyes opened wide. "He disappeared?! That's- Ah!"

His senses alarmed him as Blackie suddenly reappeared at his side, attacking him with his claws, only for Tyrone to quickly respond by defending.

"YOU!"

His fists reached the cat, only for Blackie to disappear again!

FLASH!

"Again?!"

And then, Blackie reappeared behind him once more, his claws slashing through Tyrone's back and making him groan in pain.

A split second later, the cat disappeared once more before he could attack it. Tyrone's eyes widened, as he suddenly found himself.

Trapped!

CLASH!

FLASH!

CLASH!

FLASH!

CLASH!

FLASH!

CLASH!

FLASH!

Moved by mere instincts to survive and protect his family, Blackie drove himself to his very limits, conjuring [Shadow Teleportation] continuously while attacking Tyrone!

The cat knew that the bastard's attacks drained his mana, and as any good cat would do, he began to instinctively avoid his blows while sneakily attacking him.

"T-This is...! YOU DAMN CAT!"

Tyrone kept bleeding all over as he was being overwhelmed, he quickly pushed his hands to the ground out of desperation.

"{Forbidden Curse Technique}: {Stone-"

"MEREOW!"

"AH!"

CRAAASH!

Tyrone's conjuration was interrupted in that very moment as Blackie dropped over his body and crushed him with all his weight before slashing kicking him away.

Tyrone was launched with so much force he collapsed on the very stone walls he conjured to seal himself with Blackie, destroying them with the sheer physical strength of his body one after another.

And exposing him to the dangers outside.

"You brats!"

Tyrone saw as Monica, Gabriel, and Elisa attacked him in the very instant he was knocked outside of his own stone dome.

"{Golden Dragon's Spirit Summon}!"

"{Shadow Ghost Cursed Claws}!"

Elisa and Monica unleashed their strongest spells. Elisa summoned a giant dragon spirit made of golden spiritual light, coming out of her own aura.

Using the power of her imagination, she willed the dragon to have nine heads, firing nine dragon breaths at the same time, her current limit!

And at that same time, while Tyrone attempted to evade, Monica's claws, made of shadows and ghostly energy encompassed by all her curses at once, grabbed him tightly.

"S-Stop!"

He immediately freed himself from the claws.

But that second he was captured by them was all it took for all the nine breaths to blast him with tremendous explosive might from every angle!

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

"Impo... ssible...!"

Chapter 1173 Their Relentless Resolve

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Gabriel told the girls to get ready, his telepathic connection with Blackie helped him easily discern what was happening over there.

Although he wasn't as strong as he once was after being weakened and almost killed by demons, some of his innate abilities such as telepathy and mind connection, basic abilities angels used to keep connected with one another...

Ended being a deciding factor in this battle!

Elisa's nine spiritual breath attacks reached Tyrone, the moment they were fired, her spirit exploded into sparkles of light, the intense amount of power it released killed it instantly.

But the result was good, and no mana was wasted.

After all, Tyrone had to tank nine blasts of holy flames in the face!

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

"Impo... ssible...!"

Tyrone could only see as his body was pierced by the flames, burning through his skin and flesh as he vomited blood. His body reinforcement spells were reaching their limits, and although he tanked five out of the nine attacks, the other four hit him directly.

BOOOM!

The first pierced through his left shoulder, leaving a huge wound that reached his bones, roasting his flesh and muscles.

BOOOM!

The second hit his stomach, he gathered cursed mana in there and barely managed to not make it lethal, but he vomited blood due to the intense damage to his internal organs.

BOOOM!

The third hit his left leg, the intense power dislocated it and broke his leg, cracking his bones all the way to the opposite side.

BOOOM!

And the fourth beam hit his chest, he did the same for his stomach, but the impact was so strong it made his heart almost explode!

"AAARRGGH!"

Tyrone fell into the ground and rolled over it, constantly bleeding all over, and vomiting blood. He quickly noticed his healing abilities were not triggering either, which were all within his formation tattoos.

"What's going on?! Why am I not healing automatically?!" he muttered. "This is...?!"

And then he noticed it. His formation tattoos were...

Breaking apart!

A combination of both Monica's cursed attacks, which tore through his own curses, Elisa's holy flames that destroyed dark elemental beings, and then Gabriel's spears, which had pierced deep into his flesh, spreading celestial energies.

"Hahah... They got me good."

"Hahh... Hahhh..."

"Ugh... Hahh..."

Tyrone faced the two exhausted girls, both were gasping for air, their mana had emptied long ago, they were using the atmospheric energies within Elayne's domain to power their abilities.

However, because it was so thin while being far away from it, they had to overstimulate their bodies, forcing their metabolism to their limits.

The two girls knew this bastard wasn't going to die yet, he was tough. They had to keep going and splatter him into the ground into pieces.

But... were they capable of doing that?

They were high school girls not too long ago, and well, they still are.

To kill a demon was different than a person.

Even if that person was a monstrous, evil sorcerer...

It was still a person, and a crime.

"Your hesitation will be your demise."

"Eh?!"

"Huh?"

And then they were too slow to notice, Tyrone smiled viciously, his hands clapping together.

And then everything was engulfed in darkness.

"HAH! {Forbidden Cursed Technique}: {Domain Of One Thousand Curses}!!!"

TRUUUMMM!!!

"W-What's going on?!"

"Uwaaagh!"

The two girls were quickly engulfed by a domain of darkness and one thousand abhorrent cursed monstrosities. Tyrone smiled, looking at them.

"W-What is this?! A domain-"

BAAAM!

Before Elisa could make sense of what happened, a gigantic arm made of cursed monsters and hollows punched her entire body away.

"Eh?"

Monica was still there, glancing in disbelief as Elisa's body was thrown away with immense force, her blood splattering everywhere, and even a few of her teeth falling into the ground.

"E-Elisa...?" Monica muttered. "E-Eli...?"

Her eyes widened as she saw Elisa's unconscious body on the ground, slowly bleeding, covering the black floor, as countless hollows rushed towards her, beginning to suck her mana.

"So you're the girl they told me about."

"Huh?"

Monica glanced behind her, noticing Tyrone had appeared behind her, his hand touching her shoulder.

"If you move, I'll kill her."

"A-Ah...!"

"They're only draining her out of her mana... but if I want to, they can start tearing her to shreds, you know?"

"N-No...! p-please no!"

The sorcerer smiled, glancing at her.

"Your soul is strong, you possess a tremendous amount of cursed and ghostly energies within you..." he said. "I can understand why they want you. Well, as long as I extract your soul... It shouldn't be so bad, right?"

Monica suddenly felt the man's hand touching her back, and then beginning to turn ethereal.

Until something started to reach her very soul.

"GIVE ME YOUR TASTY SOUL, YOU BRAT!"

With a wicked laughter, Tyrone was about to grasp the girl's soul.

"S-Stop...! STOP!"

Monica screamed in agony as she started squirming and fighting back with her weak body, but she couldn't hurt Tyrone, even less within his domain that made him even stronger.

"It's useless to resist, your soul shall be-"

Crack, crack...!

"Huh?"

His eye glanced at the sky.

His domain...

Had a crack.

Then two cracks, three, four, five, ten.

"Someone is...?!"

CRAAASH!

His domain was shattered, as Tyrone saw Gabriel and Judith riding Blackie break into his Domain.

"Fools! You're entering my domain willingly?! You're all dying, hahahaha! KILL THEM!"

With a mere order, hundreds of giant hollows fused together into enormous arms and hands, reaching the trio.

Yet!

"I will never forgive you for what you did to Emilio and grandpa!!!"

With a furious scream, Judith transformed into a giant black crow and descended towards the cursed monstrosities' arms and hands.

"{Nature Soul}..."

TRUUUM!

Suddenly, an invisible shockwave was sent everywhere, as the domain of Tyrone began to shake, its structure rapidly deteriorating.

"What?! What sort of Nature Soul does that bitch have?!"

"{Eternal Shadow of the Night}"

RUMBLE!

The skies of the domain instantly changed into a starry night with darkness and stars engulfing everything, overwriting Tyrone's domain from the inside out.

And making it pop up like a balloon!

BOOOM!

Chapter 1174 Memories Of The Past And Resolve

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Judith's memories passed through her mind as she unleashed her Nature Soul.

Memories of years ago when a little boy joined their group of Druids.

"Big sis Judith! Big sis Judith!"

"Yes, Emilio? What do you want now?"

He was barely six years old back then, an orphan that had somehow found them.

He had said back then that the forest spirits guided him to them.

Grandmother Jannis and Grandpa Jose immediately welcomed him into the family.

And Judith became his big sister by default...

"I saw a big squirrel the other day! Do you think I could one day become one too? They're so cute!"

"Hahh... why do you want to be a squirrel so badly? They're small and weak, you could try becoming a huge lizard like grandpa instead. Or a bird to fly!"

Judith had been feed off this little brat, always bothering her while she was trying to meditate, or even getting in the way whenever she went to hunt or gather for food...

"But... Squirrels are cute and... I like them!"

"Emilio..."

However, despite his nonsensical yapping, she couldn't help but find him adorable and innocent, and within him, there was a pure, and strong Nature Soul.

"Well, if you want to become a squirrel so badly, let me help you out, okay?"

Judith was also an orphan like him, and unlike the others, she never got to have a younger sibling, so these were all new experiences for her.

She took care of him a lot, taught him a lot, and made sure he could grow big and strong...

Emilio, despite his talents, could only turn into a single animal he had hyper fixated into, squirrels.

They were small and weak, but stealthy and quick.

It allowed the boy to always escape danger, scout, and bring forth news about many things.

"You will pay for killing Emilio... My little brother...! HE DIDN'T DESERVE TO DIE!!!"

Judith screamed as she cried tears of sorrow and hatred, her Nature Soul expanded, creating a pseudo-domain of its own, overwriting Tyrone's own domain at the same time.

RUMBLE!

"How is this possible?!"

Tyrone was unable to believe it! Nature Souls, from what he understood, had two types, the activation type that unleashed a potent attack, and then the specialized types.

According to what he learned, only Jose could unleash a Domain!

Yet...

What Judith was doing was similar, yet not?

This was because of Judith's elemental nature.

"In the last one thousand years, there hasn't been a single Druid with such a unique Nature Soul such as yours, Judith."

And she recalled a talk she once had with Grandpa Jose.

It was back then when she was still a young druid, around her twelve years of age.

It was in the Nature Soul Awakening Ceremony, where Judith would become one with an external Nature Soul and cultivate it enough to awaken her own.

However, despite everything going well, the nature and element of her Nature Soul was much different than the rest.

While Jannis had light, Rudras had wind, Emilio had plants, and Jose had earth...

She had darkness.

An element thought to be evil and of malice, that only sorcerers used.

"But my element is wicked! It's a curse... I'm cursed... Am I a Blighter, grandpa?"

"No, it is not a curse. All elements are neutral, no element is inherently evil inherently good. They're all part of the great scheme of things. Of nature. Death is also part of nature, and so is darkness. That we usually are not attuned to these elements... doesn't mean that they're evil or bad.

Blighters are different, it isn't that they accepted death or darkness. Their Nature Souls were shattered and corrupted by their cursed desires. Giving them an element that has been corrupted by their minds and broken wills."

"Then... I'm not a Blighter?"

"Of course not..."

Her grandpa smiled gently, petting her little head.

"You have the potential to become the strongest Druid, Judith... Your power, please use it to protect your family."

Judith felt engulfed by countless emotions, as her Nature Soul shattered Tyrone's domain entirely, and then sent a wave of pressure, weakening him even more.

**BAAAMMM!!!**

"AAAAGGGGHHHH!"

As the evil sorcerer screamed in agony and gritted his teeth, the formation tattoos around his body began to twist, suddenly beginning to change, and become...

Red!

"You forced me to do this, congratulations! I'm going to pulverize you all now!"

"MEREOW!"

At the same time, Blackie grabbed Monica and Elisa and ran away with Gabriel, who pointed his hands at Tyrone and fired a net-shaped mass of light.

FLASH!

"You think this is going to stop me?! HAHAHA! PATHETIC!"

As Tyrone started to rapidly tear apart the net made of light, everyone managed to successfully escape, Judith included, whose Nature Soul quickly spread out around them, making it seem as if the day had suddenly turned into night.

"He still got an ace below his sleeve?!" Gabriel asked.

"His formation tattoos, they're weird!" said Katherine. "I have never seen such a powerful construct. It is shocking that he's even alive with such power over his body...!"

"MEOW!" Blackie roared angrily, putting himself in front of everyone as Tyrone's aura continued unleashing a powerful shockwave of pressure.

As he continued tearing apart Gabriel's Net of Light, his tattoos merged with his flesh and skin, turning his black skin completely red, and giving him demonic horns and an even larger physique, thrice as tall as before.

"{Forbidden Cursed Technique}: {Demonic Curse Fusion}!"

"H-He fused with all those cursed spirits inside of his domain?! Is that what happened?" asked Gabriel.

"It must be that!" Judith said. "That bastard's such a monster! Just where did he even come from?!"

"Does that matter?!" laughed Tyrone, pointing his hand at them. "DIE!"

Cursed mana gathered together into a sphere of crimson light, firing a powerful beam against everyone.

Gabriel conjured a barrier of light with all his strength, while the fairy Katherine reinforced it with her spiritual soul.

BOOOM!

The barrier immediately started shattering as the crimson beam of Tyrone continued piercing through its layers.

"Elisa..."

At the same time, Monica slowly crawled towards Elisa, taking out her last healing potion and using it on her, covering her body with it.

"Cough... cough... Ugh... M-Monica?"

"Elisa!"

Monica started crying as she hugged Monica, feeling relieved she was alive.

"That guy... he's even stronger now? What... what can we do at this point? We're... we're going to die..."

"No... There's... still another alternative."

"Huh?"

Elisa looked at Monica's eyes, which suddenly turned red, her entire body slowly started to become phantasmal...

"Let me possess your body... If we combine our strengths..."

"Eh?! But that's...!"

Elisa blushed, feeling embarrassed by just the mere thought!

"But Elisa... please let me help... we have to do something to..."

"Ugh...! Y-You little...! Fine, fine! But you're making up for this later!"

"Thank you Elisa... I love you!"

"What do you mean you love me- Muh?!"

Elisa and Monica's lips touched, as Monica stole a kiss from her, before the two became one.

"Monica...!"

Elisa skipped a beat as she felt her cold lips touch her own.

There were many feelings inside of her, but she couldn't help but grow... stronger from that very kiss.

FLAAASH!

As the barrier shattered and the crimson beam was about to reach Gabriel, suddenly, something big and encompassed by shadows emerged.

BAAAM!

And completely blocked the beam with its giant, scaled claws.

"That's...!"

"What is that?!"

"Wait, Elisa... Monica?!"

Everyone was shocked to see an entirely different being appear.

A black-scaled dragon!

Chapter 1175 Black Dragon

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Before Monica had begun to use magic abilities in real life, she was someone that harbored a large quantity of negative energy and cursed mana within her. All born from the constant bullying she received back in her original school. The truth is, that although she harbored a lot of such energies thanks to the bullying, Monica was, from the beginning, more attuned with Mana than the rest.

No normal person would ever be able to harness so much cursed mana and negative energies inside of their bodies, hearts, and souls otherwise, which also made her the prime vessel for one of the Demon King of Death's strongest servants, Dorothea, the Princess of Nightmares, an incredibly powerful specter with the ability to create entire Realms of Nightmares and Dreams, where she had trapped Monica and the rest of the students, aiming to consume their souls.

Indeed, Monica wasn't a normal person, she was an Awakened, one that didn't originally awaken her own special ability, but that could harbor an immense amount of energy and mana within her. When Dorothea was finally exorcized by Planta and everyone else, the remaining part of her soul fused with Monica, giving her soul a tremendous amount of cursed and spectral powers.

And when that happened, within her, something started to develop, her unique Ability as an Awakened, something separate from the magic she could conjure using the spells engraved in her magic circle, or the direct curse energy usage from her very soul.

This was different, a power that temporarily turned her into a complete ghost, and let her possess others...

[Ghostly Possession]!

By using this power, Monica was able to do the impossible, possessing Elisa at the same time as Elisa activated her own Soul-Bound Divine Fusion Skill, an ability inherited from Arcadia which she couldn't use properly yet due to the amount of Mana needed.

But with Monica becoming her vessel, she had even more Mana than before, easily allowing to activate it at the same time as Monica's [Ghostly Possession] enhanced her abilities and transformed her.

It was as if the two of them fused together, a miraculous power!

"T-That's...! A black dragon?!"

Tyrone, even after his powerful transformation that allowed him to harness and absorb all the cursed hollows within his formation to transform into a demonic being, was left almost speechless.

When Blackie was already growing tired of overusing his Divine Beast Aura and was still wounded, when Gabriel was running low of Celestial Energy, and when everything seemed to be going downhill.

A giant black dragon emerged.

"ROOOAAAR!"

With a mighty roar, the ten-meter-tall dragon, small in dragon standards, roared mightily, her glistening black scales reflected the moonlight created by Judith's pseudo domain. Their body was slender and resembling a classic four-legged dragon, except that their wings were instead made of spectral blue flames, resembling giant hands.

The dragon had four eyes, two scarlet and two gold, with a fifth eye in the middle of the two which was purple and blue, opened vertically instead of horizontally. The dragon's horns were three pairs of spiraling horns that gave it a majestic, royal appearance, as if it were a dragon of a strong bloodline.

This was thanks to Elisa's Soul-Bound Divine Fusion Skill: {Divine Golden Holy Dragon Princess Embodiment}, a powerful Skill that using in her normal state was impossible as it required approximately three times the amount of maximum mana she could currently harness within her body. However, once Monica possessed her, things were different!

FLUOSH!

And their Aura... vastly surpassing what the Elisa and Monica's magic power was before! Spreading darkness and phantasmal energies everywhere, for a moment, it seemed as if an army of spectral shadows were accompanying the black dragon.

"What sort of bullshit is this?!" roared Tyrone. "Die!"

He swung his hands against the black dragon, harnessing his cursed mana and negative energy, fusing both evil powers and condensing them into a cursed demonic energy of crimson and black color.

"{Demonic Cleave}!"

SLAASH! SLAASH! SLAASH! SLAASH!

He swung his hands, making them seem as if they were blades, as four giant slashing waves of this energy rushed towards the dragon, the fusion between these two teenage girls in love.

"Monica!"

"Elisa!"

Their voices resonated together as their souls resonated with one another, the black dragon's claws harnessed their aura's powers and unleashed a devastating attack of their own.

"{Phantom Black Dragon's Nether Claws}!"

A new, temporary spell was formed instantly as the combination of their magic circles and souls resonated, the claws swung against the slashing waves of Domonic Cleave, easily intercepting them.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

Four explosions engulfed Tyrone as he stepped back in surprise, only for his eyes to widen as he saw the huge black dragon emerge above him, pushing its legs downward and kicking him in the chest.

BAAAM!

"Uuaaggh!"

Tyrone screamed in pain, suddenly vomiting blood as he felt like his heart was almost destroyed if it wasn't because he reinforced his defenses in that moment.

He rolled over the ground, realizing that his soul and mana had been drained slightly, his crimson eyes widening as he suddenly noticed that one of his horns fell apart, and the skin of his leg arm had slightly turned back to his original skin color.

"What?! T-They absorbed my Mana and the Souls I used to transform?!" Tyrone muttered as he vomited blood again.

Indeed!

The power of Monica's curses now coursed through the dragon's entire body, her Soul Draining Curse, her Life Draining Curse, and her Mana Draining Ability within her teddy bear weapon, all merged into their current form.

"Is this the reason why they could reflect my attacks with their scales?!"

Tyrone gritted his teeth in disbelief and anger, quickly roaring back at the dragon as he manipulated the pavement around him, forming two titanic fists made of black stone.

"{Demonic Black Stone Fists}!"

"RAAAHHH!"

The black dragon roared back, as their tail swung against his giant stone fists, imbued with their curses and aura and...

"{Phantom Black Dragon's Abyssal Spear Tail}!"

CRAAASH!

"W-What?!"

Tyrone's fists were immediately shattered into pieces as the dragon's tail pierced through them, acting like a whip, the tail hit his entire body several times, tearing through his skin.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Chapter 1176 Intense Battle

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As Tyrone was attacked by the black dragon's tail, he gritted his teeth and smiled wickedly, his eyes glowing red as he twisted his body in midair and then enchanted his hands with as much power as possible.

"Don't get ahead of yourself! {Demonic Palm}!"

His muscles tightened and expanded for a second, giving him a superhuman level of physical prowess even higher than his previous form, he pushed his right palm forward, generating a giant palm-shaped wave of cursed demonic energies, hitting the black dragon with tremendous force.

BAAAMMM!!!

"GUH?!"

The Dragon was pushed back, as Elisa and Monica felt a tremendous amount of pain in their entire body, the palm didn't hurt their surface body that much, but it pierced through their defensive scales and instead accumulated damage in their soft insides.

"Aha! Did you thought it would be so easy to defeat?! I can play the same game as you!"

Tyrone rushed towards the black dragon; his eyes gleaming as he analyzed their internal power.

And what he saw was...

Two souls!

"So their secret is the resonance between two souls, easy enough! I have to simply interrupt such resonance with my attacks and cause their combination to deactivate."

He overcharged his hands with such power and attacked Elisa and Monica, aiming to break through their soul's union and forcefully deactivate their fusion.

"{Demonic Palm}!"

He unleashed two Demonic Palms, the black dragon responded quickly, the combined minds of the girls were smarter than the evil sorcerer imagined.

"{Shadow Phantom Aura}!"

FLUOSH!

A mass of shadows and phantasmal energy gathered in front of the black dragon, encompassing their body, and then charging forward.

"Hahaha! Do you think that such a thing will protect your soul, you idiot?!"

Tyrone celebrated; two more attacks was all he needed to forcefully break their soul fusion after all!

BAAAM! BAAAM!

The palm-shaped waves of cursed demonic energy hit Monica and Elisa at the same time, yet the mighty dragon pushed forward, both attacks exploding on their fused body.

Yet!

"Huh?!"

Tyrone glanced at the dragons seemed... fine!

Although the explosion finally caused some wear and tear on their black scales, there was nothing forcing them to deactivate their fusion.

"That aura... It wasn't to protect their bodies?!"

Indeed.

The Shadow and Phantom Aura they conjured was not to strengthen their physical body, but to form an armor-like protection over their fused soul.

This was right after they were attacked by Tyrone and realized that dangerous palm attack could directly hit souls!

"RAAAHHH!"

And right after that, the aura of shadows and phantom around their bodies roared, transforming into three more draconic heads, as they charged draconic breaths and fired powerful beams at the sorcerer.

"Bullshit!"

Tyrone screamed, swinging his hands and unleashing a wave of cursed demonic energy, blocking all four draconic beams.

BOOOMMM!!!

"Ugh?!"

However, he realized his arm had been almost completely calcinated, yet he forcefully wrapped it around his formation tattoos and forced it to move.

"I'm not going to lose, not against a bunch of damn KIDS!"

He charged forward, unleashing all his power at once, shaking the world around him. He couldn't unleash his Domain anymore; he had done it twice and that was his limit.

But he had tremendous physical power, and the ability to absorb mana and touch souls...

As long as he had that, he was confident he could win!

"COME!"

The black dragon faced him head-on, as the two rapidly exchanged blows. Giant claws tore through his barriers and defensive enhancement, while his palms constantly began to wear down the shadow phantom aura armor on the girl's souls.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Both Tyrone and Monica and Elisa gritted their teeth as their eyes flared with the little mana within them, unleashing all they had in a battle of attrition for who could last longer!

RUMBLE!

The ground below shattered, the pavement and the entire street was already a complete mess, shaking everything! Tyrone manipulated giant boulders, firing them at the dragon, who quickly slashed them apart.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

However, it was only a distraction as the sorcerer appeared from above them, hyper charging his hands with his cursed demonic energy and unleashing several Demonic Palms at the same time.

"Let's see how much your soul armor can protect you from THIS!"

While smiling maniacally, a barrage of attacks reached the black dragon, pushing it down constantly, their armor made of scales began to rapidly wear down, several of them breaking and falling, revealing several wounds over the dragon's body.

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

"Uugghh...! ARGH!"

Elisa and Monica's souls screamed in pain as their soul armor continued growing weaker and weaker, their draconic body was also being worn down.

"Hahah! Hahahaha!" Tyrone couldn't help but laugh. "I'm going to win! I'll win and eat their souls! I can become strong... STRONGER THAN EVER BEFORE! HAHAAAAHA!"

Yet he completely forgot about something important as he fought the black dragon.

FLASH!

A black crow passed right behind him; his eyes widened.

"{Nature Soul}: {Starry Night's Moonshine Rain}"

"Ngh?!"

Tyrone suddenly gasped as he saw the skies, the starry night was still there! And to make it even more surprising, the huge silver moon that had appeared there began glowing, suddenly releasing countless of arrows made of moonlight.

"Shit!"

In an attempt to defend himself, the sorcerer created a dome of black stone, protecting himself, only for the black dragon to smile.

"COME OUT, COWARD!"

With their giant claws, they tore through his defensive barrier of black stone, as all the arrows reached him and him alone.

"Dammit!"

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Like a furious beast, Tyrone started kicking and punching the magical arrows one after another, while the black dragon pursued him.

Out of desperation, he decided to experiment!

"Fucking hell! You brats are pushing me far my limits! Hahaha!"

BAAAM!

With his barefoot, he slammed the ground below him, suddenly, the entire floor around the black dragon shook.

"{Black Stone Pillar}!"

RUMBLE!

A giant pillar of black stone suddenly emerged from the ground, pushing upwards lifting the black dragon and Tyrone upwards at the same time as it hit Judith's crow form.

"I got you!"

While resisting the immense force of gravity crushing their bodies, Elisa and Monica saw as Tyrone grabbed Judith with his huge hands.

"DIE!"

Tyrone opened his jaws, about to bite Judith's head off.

"Agh!"

"NOOO!"

CRASH!

Chapter 1177 Don't Let Him Escape!

-----

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

The sound of bullets reverberated as Tyrone ended biting not the head of Judith, but hard as steel bullets that broke his teeth with ease.

CRASH!

"Aaaggh!"

Not only that, but the bullets pierced through his mandible and mouth, dislocating it, and making him vomit a mouthful of blood.

His grip was strong though, still keeping Judith with his huge hands, not letting her escape.

"Who the...?!"

Tyrone glared where the bullets came from, his eyes widened as he saw a beautiful woman with brown skin, long black hair and sharp green eyes holding a black gun. She wore nothing but blue jeans and a white blouse, revealing her skin was covered by purple and black scales, with clearly draconic eyes, horns, and a tail.

"What...?! A dragon?!"

She was being carried by a woman with short red hair wearing black pants and a gray jacket, flying through the usage of blood itself, shaped as bat-like wings.

"We got you good, fucker! I am not going to miss the next shots!"

"R-Rita...! And that's... Rose?!"

Elisa and Monica quickly recognized the women that had arrived barely in time, if not terribly late already.

"If it wasn't because of all the damn hollows you left for us, we would have gotten here much earlier, you motherfucker!"

Rita jumped off Rose and in an instant, rushed down towards Tyrone, suddenly imbuing void and darkness into her gun, which suddenly transformed, resembling a huge rifle.

"Eat lead, bitch!"

In that very moment, Tyrone knew he had to run away. With his instincts still grabbing Judith tightly, he rushed towards the cliff of the pillar he created, attempting to jump off.

"I have to get out of here and eat this crow, so I can gain enough mana to-"

However, within his calculations, he didn't take into consideration that another pair of people would appear right in front of his escape route.

A tall and handsome man with messy brown hair and sharp crimson eyes flew using demonic wings, and a clearly demonic power, carrying on his shoulders a beautiful lady with clear brown skin, long white hair, and sharp golden eyes.

Covering her body there was a natural armor of ores and crystals, making her resemble a beautiful earth spirit.

It was Albert and Lily!

"Fuck! Reinforcements are already here?!"

"{Demon-Sealing Holy Chains}!"

As Tyrone panicked, holy chains emerged from Albert's body despite his demonic powers, quickly catching his leg and dragging him into the ground.

"Dammit! I'll kill her now!"

Tyrone was about to tighten his grasp and snap Judith's neck as he realized he wouldn't be able to eat her soul and gain her Nature Soul in this situation.

Yet...

CRAAASH!

A giant hammer made of stone, diamonds, and ores smashed his arm and completely pulverized it before he could do anything else, his bones shattered into tiny pieces and his flesh and blood splattered into the floor.

"Uuuuaaggh!"

Judith finally managed to escape, gasping for air as she furiously unleashed another technique against him within that time frame.

"Don't let him react! If you give him time, he'll pull out another trick!" she alerted everyone. "{Nature Soul}: {Starshine Beam}!"

The stars within her starry night pseudo domain gathered around Judith's crow form, suddenly unleashing a powerful beam of starlight, hitting Tyrone in the chest as he attempted to break the holy chains.

BOOOM!

"Ugghh...!"

It didn't hurt him enough to kill him, but it bothered him enough to blank out for a split second, enough time for a black dragon to come rushing down, crushing his body with their weight alone.

BAAAM!

"YOU!"

Tyrone grabbed Elisa and Monica's tail and threw them away with his sheer physical prowess, right before a giant swarm of wolves made of blood rushed towards him, biting through his body, and draining his blood out of his wounds, worsening them.

"WOOF! ROAR!"

CRUNCH! CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

"Fuck off!"

With a furious scream, Tyrone desperately destroyed the summoned blood familiars, only to reveal Rose's body, as she placed both of her palms together, gathering and harnessing her blood and compressing and condensing the blood to its absolute limit with her sheer Mana.

"This is something I learned just recently... {Blood Convergence}: {Piercing Crimson}"

FLASH!

A small beam of crimson red color reached Tyrone, as he underestimated the attack, swinging his arm and trying to fend it off.

Except that...

BOOOM!

"Ah?!"

The sorcerer learned not to underestimate blood magic ever again, his hand and arm instantly exploded into pieces, and the beam continued its trajectory, piercing his chest and destroying one of his lungs.

"Ugh...! FUCK!"

With anger, he kicked the pillar with all his strength, making it collapse into countless pieces and forcing everyone above to fall.

While they fell, they quickly rushed towards Tyrone, who was trying to escape!

"RITA!"

Lily quickly conjured a giant floating boulder, and she threw it towards Rita.

"Roger!"

Rita jumped over the moving boulder, chasing Tyrone who was trying to fly away using his cursed mana and the last remaining cursed souls he had consumed.

"Leaving without saying goodbye? How rude!"

"Huh?!"

Tyrone couldn't react. His arms were both gone, one of his legs was broken, and his body was covered with countless wounds, all while his lower mandible was somehow not falling into the ground.

"{Super Bullet Time}"

FLASH!

The world around Rita seemed to slow down, as she charged her rifle with void and darkness, and fired a barrage of ten bullets against Tyrone.

BANG!

"No...! Wait...!"

BANG

"This can't be happening!"

BANG!

"Why me?!"

BANG!

"I killed two of them! This was supposed to be my win!"

BANG!

"I was supposed to... come back home and get a big load of money..."

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

As his entire body was riddled with holes and slowly torn to shreds, Tyrone couldn't help but feel...

Fear!

The countless cursed souls he had consumed, the hollows and specters he had used this entire time...

They appeared now, grabbing his legs, and pushing him down.

They wanted him to come with them.

To hell!

"UUUUAAAAGGGHH!"

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

BANG! BANG!

When Rita's Super Bullet Time finally ended, Tyrone's entire body fell into pieces from the sky, yet, even in this state, his cursed powers somehow forced part of his flesh and head to unify into a monstrosity.

"YOU WON'T KILL ME SO EASILYYYYY!"

"What?!"

Rita was pushed away with giant fleshy tentacles, as she saw the monster that Tyrone had become rapidly escape across the ruins.

"Oh no, you won't!"

However, Judith chased him around, her entire domain suddenly turning into a mass of darkness and small stars, rotating around her.

She wasn't going to let him escape!

Chapter 1178 The Cursed Sorcerer's End

-----

When Rita's Super Bullet Time finally ended, Tyrone's entire body fell into pieces from the sky. In that very moment everyone thought he was finally gone.

Yet, even in this state, his cursed powers manifested, somehow forcing part of his flesh and head to unify into a monstrosity.

He was forcing himself to live, becoming a monster through all the cursed powers he had accumulated.

"YOU WON'T KILL ME SO EASILYYYYY!"

"What?!"

Rita was pushed away with giant fleshy tentacles, as she saw the monster that Tyrone had become rapidly escape across the ruins.

"Oh no, you won't!"

However, Judith chased him around, her entire domain suddenly turning into a mass of darkness and small stars, rotating around her.

She wasn't going to let him escape!

Memories of her grandfather surged within her mind.

"Judith... You should only use such a technique when you've decided to take another life... Otherwise, never use it, understood?"

"This time, for sure... I'll avenge you, grandpa!"

As she cried tears of sorrow, her entire body shone brightly.

For a few seconds, she transformed.

"What...?!"

Tyrone's monstrous eyes widened, as he saw Judith suddenly become a beautiful creature made of connected stars, resembling a star firmament.

"{Nature Soul}: {Starlight Crow Firmament: Badb Catha}!"

It was as if she had become a crow goddess. Hence its name, derived from the Irish Goddess of War, often represented by a crow.

"W-Wait...! WAIT A SECOND!"

Tyrone escaped as he begged for his life.

But it was too late, as Judith rushed down with all her strength.

Memories of those she lost passed through her mind.

Of Emilio's innocent smile, of his first time making a contract with a spirit, and even of that time he pranked her.

And of her grandfather, and all the things he taught to her, of the times they spent eating together as a family, and of the peaceful times in the forest.

They might be gone now, but they live within her heart.

And then...

"NOOOO!!!"

As Tyrone screamed, her body pierced through him, spreading darkness and starlight everywhere across his body, and burning it completely.

She made sure to leave not a single part of flesh behind, he was going to die completely and utterly!

Down to the very last cell.

"Uuuuaaaggh!"

BOOOMMM!!!

The sorcerer's body...

Was reduced to ashes!

His ashes fell, illuminated by the last light of the sunset.

"Hahhh... Hahhh..."

Judith gasped for air, as she continued crying, falling to the ground, she was exhausted, and no mana was left behind in her body.

"Emilio... grandpa... I avenged you..."

She returned to her human form, looking at the sunset as she continued crying.

And for a moment, she felt two hands touching her shoulders.

It was a brief moment, but they felt like the soft hand of Emilio, and the old and weary hand of Grandpa Jose.

"Ah!"

She looked behind, only to find nothing but a fading sparkle of spiritual light.

For a single second, it felt as if they were there, to say their goodbyes.

"Let's meet again... one day..."

She had woken up like any other day today, without ever thinking that two members of her family would no longer be with her by the end of it.

It was all caused by something nobody could predict, something beyond their scope. They knew that Elayne and her crew were in another world, saving lives there.

If they had forced them to log out, the people of the Luminous Kingdom would have died instead.

It all felt like... an elaborate plan, to attack her house while she was in that other world, protecting many from an already disastrous attack.

"Are you okay? Judith was your name, right?"

Someone walked to her side, looking at her with a compassionate expression, and extending her hand towards her.

It was the Dhampir of SWORD, Rose.

"Yes, that is my name..."

Judith slowly stood up without her help, she was shy. Druid usually disliked talking with people outside of their families, and were reclusive, living as animals to camouflage within modern society.

"I know what happened, and... I'm very sorry for your loss," Rose apologized. "It is all our fault. If we hadn't come here earlier, if we could have stopped this before it escalated out of proportions... I'm very sorry. I am truly, very sorry..."

"Ah..." Judith's eyes widened as she saw Rose sit down on the floor, asking for forgiveness while lowering her head. "No... please, it wasn't your fault..."

She quickly realized these people weren't that bad.

"It's... complicated," Judith sighed. "I have... well, not talked with other people than my own in a while. Um..."

"You're the druids, right?" Albert suddenly stepped in. "You helped a lot back then in the mall, and even more now... Though, I am very sorry for your loss too... We wanted to meet you and thank you for everything. It is... very sad that it had to happen now after what happened..."

"You're the man with a demon inside?" Judith stepped back; a bit worried. "The Goddess... has strange friends, I suppose."

"Goddess?" wondered Rose. "You mean Elayne?"

"That is her mortal name, but Elayne is the Yggdragon Goddess..." Judith sighed. "We protected our sanctuary as it is our duty... but now, we've lost two of our precious family members... It won't be easy to move on, it will be hard, and painful..."

"So you worship her as a goddess... how odd," Rose sighed. "Well, I am nobody to say what you should do with your lives. But at the very least, would it be fine for you if we had a chat? I think that it's fine if you want to remain on your own. But I believe... we should maintain communication, so these things can be prevented. If we can become allies and work together..."

"Work together?" Judith seemed skeptical. "I hold no authority over such decisions. The one you must ask is Grandma Jannis... I have to quickly retrieve the bodies of Emilio and grandpa Jose first though..."

She looked pained, knowing full well how agonizing would be to carry their destroyed corpses.

"Let us help you with that, I know it's hard," Rose said.

"Please, it's the least we could do..." Albert insisted.

She hesitated for a bit, but Judith ended accepting their help.

"Thank you..."

Chapter 1179 The 12th Demon Prince, Focalor

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Bael had finally been slain by Elayne, and everyone was finally given some time to rest. The Underworld Gates were all closed, and there was no longer any more Undead lingering around.

The rescued people began to evacuate as well, as the demonic barrier domain around the arena had almost completely broken open, falling apart.

The people ran away, most of them survived, but several had also died from all the destruction the undead, and above all, those possessed by the demons had caused.

Although they were dealt with, the scars left behind by them would remain forever in this Kingdom...

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

The Queen of the Luminous Kingdom faced Planta, smiling with relief as she saw the world around her finally calm down, despite all the losses, her family and her loved ones were still alive, at the very least.

Elayne smiled slightly, about to respond to her before Camilla were to say another few words, she had a lot to say...

"And-"

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

Yet Planta was startled, the voice of the Great Spirit screaming to her.

Something was wrong, very wrong!

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, slowly, something tore it apart, and that something emerged from within. It had the shape of a young man, slender and almost anorexic in appearance.

It had purple skin and six horns coming from its head, they were small and pointy, forming something resembling a crown of horns.

It had long dark blue hair, and seven crimson eyes, one was in the middle of its head, while the other six were placed around it.

The lower body was that of a black-feathered gryphon, with sharp claws and long wings spreading out still looking weak and young.

It had a long tail in the shape of a snake, and the rest of its body was encompassed in an ever-growing aura of winds... and water.

[The [Demonic Egg] has successfully hatched and the [12th Demon Prince, Focalor: Lv350] has been born.]

[WARNING! WARNING! WARNING! A {Superior Demonic Boss Monster} has appeared within the city of Luminous Kingdom!]

[To all Players present, please slay the boss to protect the city! Any damage contributed to the cause will be calculated after the boss is slain, and rewards will be plentifully given.]

There was even a warning from the system itself, something nobody had ever seen before until now! Without a doubt, this demon, this thing...

Was much stronger than the three other Demons that had appeared here!

"Hungry... souls... give me your souls..."

His presence and pressure alone made everyone feel completely paralyzed, Elayne saw as it pointed its hands towards them and the other people running away from the arena.

"No...! Wait... WAIT!"

Planta screamed as she tried to fight back this tremendous force trying to push her down as if she were nothing than an insect.

"W-What's happening?!"

"Huh? Is that a...!"

"Uuuuaaggh!"

The people started to scream as they suddenly fell to the ground one after another, suddenly their souls were absorbed by the demon directly, killing them instantly.

The souls flew towards Focalor, as he began eating them one after another, almost as if it were a starving child that wanted to drink the milk of its mother.

But there was no mother, so its milk, its first meal, were the souls of innocents.

"More... hungry...!"

"NOOO! STOP!"

Elayne couldn't take it anymore as she saw dozens of people suddenly die on the spot, her powers blazing through her body as she absorbed the essence of her Domain around her.

She forcefully transformed once more into her three-headed heavenly Yggdragon form once more, shaking her surroundings and unleashing her powerful divinity.

The Domain around shook, turning into gigantic hands and arms made of stone, wood, and spirits.

"{Divine Nature's Wrath}!!!"

RUMBLE!

Dozens of gigantic arms rushed towards Focalor, clashing against him with tremendous force, hyper charged with divinity and spiritual energies.

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

Elayne attempted to eliminate him right away. She didn't want to kill a child, but she knew that it was not a child at all, it was nothing, but a demon reincarnated into the body of one.

A being of pure evil, that needed to be exorcized right away before it was to take more innocent lives!

"Did that do something?!"

Planta rushed forwards into the sky, as she saw Focalor amidst the smoke created from her explosive barrage of attacks.

Yet...

"Hm. Your soul... looks tasty."

The child smiled viciously at her, suddenly revealing it was encompassed in a powerful barrier made out of its compressed Demonic Authority.

Demon Princes were much different than Demon Dukes, which were the beings that they had battled so far.

Princes were right below the Demon King himself, after all.

They were on another level entirely, and right now, Focalor was going to show it.

"But you're too big, why don't you get... smaller?"

He waved his hand.

Suddenly, Planta felt space around her compress, rapidly tearing through her body and compressing it constantly.

Everyone saw in horror as Elayne turned into a cube...

"Much better."

Focalor grabbed the cube and swallowed it.

"ELAYNE!"

Chapter 1180 The Might Of The Demon Prince

-----

"ELAYNE!"

Mark panicked as he broke through the demonic pressure of Focalor, quickly beginning to transform into a larger and larger form.

"YOU BASTARD!"

As he roared at the demon prince, Focalor made an annoyed face as he swallowed and tried to digest Elayne.

"Hm? There's no soul...?"

BAAAMMM!!!

Mark's blazing fists reached the barrier of Focalor, spreading small cracks due to the tremendous force he carried within him.

The fusion of his body's stats plus his transformation, his skills, and the might of the Totem Spirits, that although few, were much stronger than the conventional spirits, managed to break through.

Even if a tiny bit!

"Annoying!"

Focalor waved his hand, suddenly beginning to shatter and destroy Mark's giant arm.

Crack, crack...!

CRASH!

"Ugh!"

Mark saw as his arm was compressed, twisted, and torn apart from his body, his blood, sap, began coming out of his horrendous wound.

The most shocking part was that his defenses and durability were tremendously high while in this transformation, transforming his wood into metal.

Yet to Focalor it was all the same.

Twigs!

"That thing... didn't had soul. Do you have soul?"

He glared at Mark, suddenly using its powers, and trying to drag Mark towards him, about to compress him into a cube and eat him!

"W-What is this power?! Spatial manipulation?!" thought Mark. "Wait, no, this isn't spatial manipulation... It is more like Telekinesis! But that strong?!"

Actually, Mark was wrong, it was neither of the two.

"MARK!"

Suddenly, Elayne's voice echoed from behind him, as her clones appeared behind him.

"Elayne?! You're alive!"

The reason why Elayne didn't have a soul when Focalor ate him is because she quickly pulled her soul back to her other bodies.

In fact, she was perhaps one of Focalor's natural enemies, as her soul was within her body in Earth, and also within the huge tree back in the Forest of Beginnings!

"Dammit!"

Mark roared, unleashing an infernal storm as he slashed Focalor with his giant sword, the flames were about to hit the demon prince, only for his powers to manifest once more.

The flames simply moved away from him, without even touching him, flying elsewhere...

Not only that, but the flames weakened and dissipated too.

This wasn't simple telekinesis!

"What?!"

"Your pitiful fire... Is nothing."

Focalor seemed angered, swinging his hand down.

"I don't want to eat you anymore, die."

RUMBLE!

Suddenly, a tremendous hand made of purple winds and black, miasmic water materialized out of nowhere. Rushing down towards Mark and crushing his head, piercing through it and the rest of his body, and dividing him into two parts, before collapsing apart and exploding.

BOOOMMM!!!

"No!"

Elayne knew that Mark wasn't like her in that part, and that demons could target and hurt souls with their mere blows!

She ran towards him, quickly unleashing a giant wave of healing spiritual magic, his two parts rapidly came together at once, regenerating and fusing into him.

"Aaaahh! Hahhh... Hahhh...!"

Mark gasped for air, although he could easily regenerate his body or even reawaken upon death as a phoenix, that wasn't possible if his soul was divided into two pieces and destroyed!

However, Elayne, using her powerful magic, healed him and stitched his soul back, he barely made it out.

"Elayne... you're alive!"

"You shouldn't have charged like that, idiot! That thing's does not like the others!"

"Sorry... But that monster, that demon... Its powers are strange."

"I know, it's not space magic, and it's not telekinesis either..."

"What is it then?"

"I don't know! But we don't have time for this! We have to help everyone else snap out of this! Let's fuse the Spiritual Auras together!"

"Sure!"

Mark didn't hesitate, as Focalor was eating the souls of the people he had already killed, seemingly without a care in the world about anything else, showcasing how powerful he was that he didn't even

care about directly killing someone or pursuing them, Mark and Elayne ran towards their paralyzed allies.

"Everyone!"

Their Spiritual Souls combined together, the healing flames of the Phoenix Spirit Totem within Mark combined with Elayne's healing spiritual powers of Yggdrasil, rushing over everyone, and covering them in protective veils.

"{Dual Spiritual Aura Art}: {Divine Spiritual Phoenix Yggdrasil Veil of Protection}!"

FLAAASH!

Everyone suddenly snapped back to reality as they gasped for air, as if they had been suffocating below the sheer power of Allocer, the enormous aura it exuded which simply paralyzed all "lesser beings" from within a range that Elayne calculated to be roughly 250 meters around him.

"Hahhh... W-We're back?!" Acorn gasped. "It was like... a nightmare! My head..."

"Ugh...!" Nieve resisted the sensation of vomiting right there. "Hahhh... T-This is hard..."

"My goodness, what was that?!" asked Camilla. "Even I couldn't resist that...! Just what... is that thing!?"

"Another terrifying boss!" said the King. "Just how much is this System going to mess with our lives?!"

"It's not the System's fault!" said Elena. "That thing was brought here by someone else, whoever was with the demons that possessed those people...!"

"Yeah, d-definitely!" Anna was trying to calm herself down. "Dammit, they were probably the magicians from the tower, right?!"

"But they have yet to show themselves at all! Once more they have thrown us all kinds of creatures while comfortably hiding inside their damn tower...!" the King groaned furiously. "Dammit! And that thing is eating people! We must somehow stop that!"

"Your majesty, please calm down!" David said. "This is not your duty but ours to protect the kingdom!"

"I simply cannot sit idly, David! That monster, those bastards keep bringing all sorts of monstrosities! Just who do they think they are?! Daring to ruin the kingdom my ancestors have worked so hard to build!" the King was furious and also... exasperated. "T-This is not fair! When... when will this ever end?"

"Papa..." Gustav was there, looking at his father resisting his tears.

"It's alright," said Elayne. "We'll find a way to kill it. We've killed three. I am not looking down on it, but if we continue fighting and distracting it, we can manage to evacuate the people from its range. David!"

Please tell all your knights to quickly evacuate the people within a kilometer from the position of Focalor.

If possible, get them out of the city entirely!"

"Y-Yes, will do!" said David. "Your majesty, please come with us!"

"I'm not going anywhere!" The King roared. "I'm fighting too!"