

D. of Pride 25

Chapter 25: Preparations

“Flame-Gale Magic- [Crimson Hell].”

Simon immediately cast his amalgamation skill Flame-Gale magic. Hundreds of thousands of brightly lit flames the size of peanut came pouring down like a rain of storm. The magic covered a large area lighting anything and everything into flames. A large group of anemodactyl burned and died others had severe injuries and some of the wiser ones manipulated their skills dodging the oncoming rain of flames. They screeched and flapped their wings, a storm of sharp wind came rushing towards him. Seeing this he did not dodge but instead stood his ground. A large tornado started swirling with him as the center with terrifying momentum. The storm of sharp winds came rushing over and collided with the tornado.

There was no intense sound when the attacks met instead the storm of sharp winds silently and swiftly assimilated with the tornado. The tornado grew in size and sharp winds could be seen swirling within.

“Heh have a taste of your own skill. Gale magic mastery- [Howl of the Storm].”

The tornado started moving and engulfing the amenodactyls within. After the tornado settled a large group of corpses split into many different pieces littered the ground a gruesome sight. Even after using two large AOE spells their numbers were still quite high. The remaining amenodactyl started charging towards him but before they could come any closer a large roar sounded across the sky.

ROOOOOOOOAAAAARRRR

What appeared were hundreds of Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse charging across the sky. The air and the ground trembled from their overwhelming display of might as they charged and trampled over the remaining amenodactyl beneath their hooves.

The skill the Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse used was called [Stampede]. It gives the illusion of hundreds of Warhorses charging and trampling over the enemies. The skill was very mighty and overwhelming and gave anyone watching a sense of dread. After using the [Stampede] all the illusions disappeared leaving behind a cloud of dust. When the dust settled all that remained was a pile of rubble, there was no sign of the colony of amenodactyls their corpses buried under the wreckage.

“You did quite well.” He patted the warhorse and climbed on its top. “let’s go find another group. We must raise our level as much as we can in these few days.” Simon said as he urged the warhorse. The warhorse neighed and responded by swiftly flying towards another group of monsters. They repeated this cycle every day for the past few days until they were completely tired. And amidst this constant training and leveling seven days quickly passed by.

Simon was currently looking at the [Shop] option of the dungeon’s menu deliberating over something. The section he was looking at was the clothes section which displayed a wide variety of fancy and formal clothes.

Since he was going to attend a banquet where a large number of high-ranking demons would gather, his current appearance would clearly stand out, and that too in a negative way.

From the day he reincarnated into this world up until now, he was only wearing simple pants, a pair of leather boots, and not a shred of cloth on his upper half. If he went out in his current appearance on earth, he would be marked as a pervert. Maybe due to the change in his race he no longer bothered with such formalities in this world.

Chapter 26: Demon Archdukes and the Banquet

Now that he was going to a high-class gathering, his current appearance will not do. If he went out like that, his appearance would incur the ire and mockery of all the demons present. Simon wanted to avoid such a situation and that was why he was currently browsing through the clothes in the shop. He had also attended few gatherings in his previous life while he was working in the company.

“A formal wear since it’s a high-class gathering but not too conspicuous because I don’t wanna stand out much. Hmmm..the cheapest one which even a demon baron can buy..there it is.”

The one he selected was listed for 25,000 DP it had a simple white shirt, a plain black coat with three buttons on each side with a fairly deep v-line, the edges of the sleeves were narrow and reached just below his wrists. A simple narrow pants and a pair of shoes. The shoes are made from a rare hide but are otherwise a fairly common type. Even with the cheapest clothes he still looked fairly remarkable.

“My wings have receded inside my shoulder blades huh. Well, the invitation said I could bring one subordinate along. Do you want to come with me?.” He said as he looked at the Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse. It neighed as if responding its willingness to tag along.

Simon made a few adjustments to his dungeon and spawned monsters from the [Spawn] option of the dungeon menu to safeguard it while he was gone. The dungeon would notify him if it was in any danger but he still felt it necessary to spawn monsters to defend it.

He made few other preparations and after an hour a black warp gate suddenly appeared near him. It looked just like a black hole that could devour anything and everything inside.

“So this is a warp gate huh.” After inhaling a few breaths of air he said to the warhorse beside him “Let’s go”.

As soon as he passed through the gate, what appeared before him was an enormous castle. It exuded a domineering and prestigious aura. Six grand towers surround the elegant castle from each side and are connected by huge thick walls made of crimson-black stone. Elegant windows are scattered widely across the wall in a symmetrical manner. Two stone gargoyles holding a trident were placed near the huge gate with great metal doors.

“Woah so this is the Castle of Avernus made by the Seven Demon Lords during the Ancient times!”.

Simon was amazed at the grandeur of the castle. Looking around he saw demons coming out from the warp gates and marveling at the castle before heading inside. Simon with his warhorse flowed suit and headed for the large metal doors.

All around he could see demons of different standing walking in with their subordinates in tow. Passing through the door he could see a huge hall brightly lit by the many grand chandeliers above. Wherever his eyes led he could see demons with noble clothing around. Tables decorated with exquisite foods and drinks.

He could see higher-ranking demons near the front of the hall while the low-ranking ones were behind. He picked a glass of wine from the table and started sipping on it. The taste was not bad and had a unique flavor different from the ones he had tried on earth. Before long Demon Marquess and Demon Dukes started appearing one after the other. Their presence was so overwhelming that he was forced to move his eyes away from them. It wasn’t only him but all the low-ranking demons who felt incredible pressure whenever they looked at them Each of their levels were so high that the results of the Analysis were full of question marks.