

## **Mana 111**

### **Chapter 111 - Pain**

Blasts of gold and red could be seen appearing in and out of the huge battlefield as the strongest powers of LEGENDARY rank clashed against one another. The King of the Frozen Kingdom looked like a sculpted figure of gold as he displayed a graceful fighting style that used his skill, [Gold Man], to the fullest.

A vigorous fighting style was being used as all sorts of punches and kicks were thrown out heavily, blasting into the body of the Demon King. Roark was dishing out purely physical attacks with extreme speeds that the smiling Gremory had to bring all his attention to blocking the strikes with his fair palms.

***BOOM!***

Their figures clashed once again as Roark looked at the battlefield around him. The EPIC Commanders were furiously clashing against their counterparts while trying their best to protect their regiments, but many deaths were occurring.

The [Komodo Dragons] would throw out blazing flames as an area of attack that burnt tens of soldiers, while the [Mephitic Turtles] were throwing out poisonous beams of light that decimated the human forces.

***OOOH!***

Roark let out a roar as his body moved faster, keeping an eye on the Demon King as his figure quickly went to reinforce a struggling Battalion Commander. The commander was being overwhelmed by two EPIC Ogres that were using their powerful maces to corner him. If he didn't get help soon, he would only face death.

Roark saw that the Demon King stood still at the position he left him in as he neared the Battalion Commander, glad he could save at least one of his friends in this battle.

He just missed the imperceptible smile on the Demon King's face.

The two ogres were near his attack range as he prepared to intercept them, when a drastic change occurred as he felt a large impact.

***BOOM!***

Seemingly out of nowhere, even with his eyes still kept on the Demon King behind him, something of similar strength had smashed into him and pushed him back. His golden figure looked up in shock as he was met with a beast shining in blue color. It had the striking head of a lion, a pulsating red venomous tail, and wide outstretched wings.

He could hear the laughs of the Demon King as he confirmed the identity of a LEGENDARY ranked beast in front of him, his face changing all color.

This was a primal beast called upon from Demon King Gremory's unique skill, {Primal Conjurer}

The [Blue Manticore] roared furiously as another one exactly the same size as it with terrifying power also appeared.

A demon king in the back, two LEGENDARY beasts in the front. The King was cornered.

OOH!

A battle cry escaped his lips as his body flared up even more, pushing [Gold Man] to its fullest as he disappeared from the location and began to fight the two beasts. The Battalion Commander he had wanted to save? Only a pile of flesh remained as the two ogres finished him off.

Pain.

Weakness.

That was all Roark felt. He looked around the battlefield at the many dying soldiers, mercenaries, and adventurers. All they left behind were dying screams. Blasts of gold continued to clash with the two LEGENDARY beasts, Roark was actually moving speedily in the air and avoiding the sharp stingers the [Blue Manticores] were waving back and forth.

The Demon King had a red cloud supporting him as he rose in the air, his voice ringing out.

"Haha, you actually had the strength to hold out against the attacks of two primal beasts? Good, good! Look around you though, look to your people that are dying by the thousands!"

Gremory's mocking voice rang out as the King kept his focus on trying to tear down the defenses of the LEGENDARY beasts before their owner decided to participate too, but the words shook him as he observed the despairing state of the battle.

His EPIC commanders were being pushed back, some of them dead. His two sons were far in the back commanding the forces and preventing more deaths, but nothing was changing the state of the battle.

He didn't want this. He couldn't watch this. His body raged as essence was used up without reservation, his stature becoming even bigger and the gold energy inlaid in his attacks became all the more destructive.

He could do it. He would take down these beasts first, and then he would sav-

GUH!

An unexpected situation had occurred where Roark was about to go all out, when he felt a searing pain spread throughout his body. The momentary lapse gave an opening as one of the stingers of the [Blue Manticore] struck his arm.

BOOM!

His golden figure smashed into the ground as he rolled out and breathed heavily. He didn't understand what had just happened as the searing pain he felt in his body became even more intense. What was happening at such a crucial juncture?!

The floating Gremory in the air was laughing wickedly as he neared the position of the fallen king.

"Do you feel pain spreading throughout your whole body? You can't as easily move your essence? Hmm?"

His voice rang out in a mocking tone towards Roark. There were dead bodies of demons and humans on the position they were at as Gremory looked down at the golden man who was glaring at him ferociously.

"What the hell did you do?! I'm sure my defenses were not broken through!"

Gremory looked at this valiant figure as the wicked smile on his face became even bigger.

"Oh but that is where you are wrong, little human. Your defenses were broken through long ago, haha!"

Roark tried to move his strength as he listened to the demon's mocking tone, but all he felt was more pain. His face turned ashen as he realized he couldn't put in any more power. He still did not understand, and could only watch in rage as the two primal beasts and Gremory came close and surrounded him.

"Yes! That's the expression I wanted to see! The King of a kingdom kneeling on the floor in despair, not even knowing what happened. Are you not curious, little human?"

The stingers of the two manticores acted like flexible joints as they wrapped around Roark's golden arms and raised him up. His right arm that was stung before had turned a deadly shade of purple as it pulsed horribly.

The forces of the Frozen Kingdom had noticed this development and were trying to break through the ranks of demons to get to this position, but the many large beasts, goblins, ogres, and orcs gave them no respite.

The princes in the far back of the defense line had horrible looks, as the older one pulled out a communication medallion hurriedly.

Gremory was about to continue berating the king in his mocking tone so he could see more of the despair in his eyes when he felt the buzzing of the medallion. His face warped even more as his twisted mind worked and he took the medallion out, looking at the raised figure of Roark in front of him.

"Now yes, I could just easily kill you now and do the same for your forces, and then go on to enslave your people. Before that though, why don't we listen to something interesting?"

He neared Roark with the medallion on hand as he placed some mana into it, the message sent across coming out.

"Hey! You promised me my father's life, what are you doing?!"

The voice seemed desperate, but was easily recognizable. Roark's face drained of all color as he heard this message and painfully turned his head over to where his two sons were being protected while commanding the soldiers.

He felt the searing pain in his body that did not allow him to do anything as he heard the voice of his son coming out from the medallion of the demon. He wanted it to be a lie, an illusion from the magic of this demon, but his sharp eyes could see his desperate son in the distance holding a red medallion.

This f.u.c.k.i.n.g fool.

What had he done?!

UGH!

The pain in his body increased as the poison from the stung arm continued to spread, with the two manticores to his left and right twisting their grips even faster. Gremory seemed to have a flushed red face as he looked at the changing emotions on the King as well as the desperate voice that continued to come from the medallion.

His mocking voice came out as he brought his palm to cover his flushed face. "Ah, I understand your plight. You gave your best and fought with all that you had, only for everything to fall apart as you realized a betrayal had taken place."

The golden figure of Roark was raised up as Gremory looked at him.

"You may be asking yourself now, 'Is this it? Is this really how everything I have built up crumbles down?' Ah!"

Gremory seemed to be in euphoria as he looked around at the bloody battlefield and the despairing faces as his face became malicious.

"I'm here to tell you yes. All that you have built will crumble down, and nobody can do anything about-

**BOOM!!!**

...

"What the f.u.c.k?!"

## **Chapter 112 - Debut!**

In the snowy lands between two mountains filled with death, a drastic change occurred.

In the skies above the two fighting armies, a fair man dressed in white robes had appeared. Wings of feathery golden color were outspread behind him as he mercifully looked down to the despairing soldiers of the Frozen Kingdom.

But this wasn't the figure that gave people the most shock.

It was the appearance of something much grander that made the EPIC commanders on both sides of the army stop in shock.

Nearing ten meters tall, a large beast had instantaneously appeared and knocked away the powerful Demon King. The two primal beasts that had their long stingers wrapped around a golden man found empty air as a silvery light passed and the man disappeared from their grasps.

The beast held a powerful longsword as a storm of destructive cold elements swirled around him. A glorious blue sigil was spreading out from him as its power shook the people to their hearts. Glorious white fur covered him from top to bottom as a shining white horn at the center of its head pointed to the skies.

The figure looked around powerfully as the demons reacted in a frenzy, Gremory recovering from the attack without a wound as the air cleared.

"What the f.u.c.k?!"

He was surprised at the sudden intrusion that had stopped his fun as he looked towards the new participant. He found the large beast that let out somewhat threatening levels of power, and he was confused.

Had one of the Mythical Kingdoms sent a powerhouse to protect the Frozen Kingdom? Gremory's face hardened as he thought of this and carefully observed this figure that could knock him away at a speed where he did not notice him.

The beast seemed more interested in the [Mephitic Turtles] and droves of demons in the ranks of the Demon Legion, as a nostalgic expression actually came onto its face.

A silvery light occurred and the beast disappeared, showing itself once again high in the skies. The primal spirits that Gremory had summoned were already on his tail as they observed the beast in the skies pointing his cold blade downwards.

VOOOOOOM

A droning sound could be heard as the sky darkened. Like the veil of the night had appeared, the dark snowy lands found themselves even darker as humongous glacial lands appeared in the skies.

[Iceberg] had been cast multiple times.

The extremely tough glacial land masses droned down towards the many forces of demons as complete fear and trepidation covered their faces.

Gremory looked at this extremely unbelievable area of attack ability that would cause a tremendous amount of damage to the Demon Legion if not stopped. His body glowed red as he appeared on the lands beneath where the icebergs would fall.

***[Blazing Hellflames]!***

Like the blooming of a flower, densely packed red flames sprouted out with the Demon King as the origin, going to envelope the glacial landmasses in the surroundings. Only a portion of them covered the numerous falling glaciers.

BOOM!

A devastating impact occurred as thousands of casualties occurred for the Demon Legion. White steam spread out with the impact of extremely hot flames and frozen glaciers, obscuring the sight of many.

Gremory recalled his two primal spirits as his eyes pierced the veil of smoke to find the figure of the newcomer.

The other arrival that was floating in the skies with golden wings on his back pointed their hands down as a rain of golden light landed on the injured and fighting soldiers, mercenaries, and adventurers of the Frozen kingdom.

The light invigorated and healed those it touched as they began to fight back with increased vigor.

On the places where the most death was occurring, where the EPIC commanders between the two forces were battling, new intruders also appeared.

Multiple EPIC beasts had fallen down from the darkening skies, heavily landing on the ground and causing a stop to the battle as the commanders got a chance to see if it was friend or foe.

A sleek [Emperor Penguin] could be seen at the forefront, the yellow-white and black texture of its skin extremely clear in the snowy lands. A terrifyingly long snake that was the [White Mamba] and many more EPIC beasts landed on the ground and quickly targeted the Demon Commanders.

OOOOH!

The battle seemed to be taking a completely different turn as unknown reinforcements arrived and eased the hard battle that would have resulted in a massacre of the kingdom's forces.

Things did not seem to be done though, as movements could also be felt from the dead bodies that spread across the battlefield.

A cloud of green had permeated the ground from an unknown location that quickly entered the bodies of the fallen humans, beastmen, and demons. Everywhere the smoke passed, the bodies began trembling, before they rose up in a terrifying fashion.

The skin of these moving corpses was blistering green as their blank eyes moved and landed on the forces of the Demon Legion. The [Defiled Corpses] moved unnaturally and with extreme speed and precision as they threw themselves on the bodies of demons.

Some clawed or bit their opponents, spreading to them virulent poison and plagues that made their bodies shake and begin foaming before they died painfully, and then rose up with even more terrifying force a few seconds after. Others threw themselves in the midst of packs of the reptilian beasts and [Mephitic Turtles] before their bodies exploded in a gore of poisonous green, causing even more mayhem.

A large turtle that was shooting out poisonous beams of light had at one point been swarmed by the terrifying [Defiled Corpses] and not given a single second of rest as they continued sticking to its body and bursting open to release the noxious poison and plague. The turtles that had poison as their element found themselves feeling pain and their hard shells dissolving in the face of these attacks, giving them an unrecognized sense of terror.

Eerie scenes like this began spreading throughout the battlefield, causing many to take a step back and ask, just who the hell were these newcomers that just appeared?!

Gremory was looking towards the large creature that carried a dangerous sword in the skies as his mind worked to identify it at high speeds. It didn't match any of the information he had on the beasts from the Mythical Kingdom, so he didn't know where this reinforcement came from.

He looked at the two LEGENDARY primal beasts beside him as he breathed out cold air, adopting his usual twisted demeanor once again. It did not matter who this disruptor was, he would take them down regardless.

Their body did not show the power of LEGENDARY rank, yet the strike earlier had been able to cause him significant damage. But there was only one of him. How would he fare against a Demon King and his two Primal Spirits?!

### **Chapter 113 - Malevolent**

There were too many unknowns with this new intruder, so Gremory activated multiple skills as he focused on the beast. [Sweet Talker] and [Unveiler] were activated as his magnetic voice rang out.

"Now who might our new friend b-"

!!!

**BOOM!**

Not even a second was given for his words to finish as the primal spirits felt a threat and pushed themselves in front of their master to stop a frighteningly cold sword. The destructive cold energies wrecked the area as the white-furred beast was pushed back. Gremory was now full of anger as this newcomer showed such blatant disrespect.

"You fumbling beast, you don't even have basic manners?!"

Gremory was fully enraged as a beautiful play had been ruined. He had set it up for so long, and now it was all up in flames because of some beast. The faces of despair had already begun appearing, and he wanted to bring the father and son close to one another and watch what they would say.

Would the father show hatred and disappointment to the son he loved for the downfall of their kingdom? Would the son be apologetic as he realized he had been tricked into poisoning his own father for nothing? All of these things he wanted to see, but now they were all gone.

'Ah, things can never go the way I want!'

As he watched the other newcomers, especially the man with golden wings that was healing countless beings from the kingdom's forces as if it was nothing, he knew he had to finish off this beast quickly.

As he was thinking, the beast was already clashing with one of the primal spirits. He was actually holding his own against a LEGENDARY spirit as the storm of ice elements caused freezing cold to accumulate on the body of the [Blue Manticore] while its stinger parried the freezing blade.

'Hmph, you think one puny beast can stand against a Demon King?'

The enraged Gremory sent the command for the other primal spirit to join the fight as he placed his hand on his left chest.

'Since you ruined such a perfect play, I'll use you for my entertainment and see if I can observe those same faces of despair'

Multiple runic circles had appeared on Gremory's chest as he saw the white beast gradually be pushed back against the force of two legendary beasts. It seemed that just the primal beasts would be enough to take the white-furred sword-wielding beast down, but he still wanted to make this newcomer despair some more.

The hand on his chest sunk in as he felt his own beating heart, and a guttural scream came out from his mouth as one of the demon's unique abilities, Abyss Magic, was used.

**"LIMIT...BREAK!"**

OOOOONG!

A pillar of red shining light shot through the skies and then blindingly spread throughout the surroundings. When this light died down, the beings fighting could see that high in the skies, the Demon King had transformed!

Gorgeous black wings erupted from his back as two powerful horns extended from both sides of his head. A slithering long tail erupted behind him as his body also continued to expand, quickly becoming more than five meters. His body let out crazy levels of power as the red light died down. A stifling pressure was pressing down on everyone in the surroundings as if the whole world was falling on them. This was the pressure from [Demon King's Haki]!

The terrible power shown above made many people afraid, but the nearly 10-meter tall sword-wielding beast looked at this scene...as his eyes seemed to shine a dangerous light. The [Sigil of Hegemony] he had cast as soon as he arrived had already run out and he was waiting to cast it again, yet his defenses were still firm as he pushed off the enemies in the skies.

The primal spirits that were constantly damaging his [Bear Emperor's Hide] and smashing into the sword saint incarnation were not able to notice the dangerous light that shone in his eyes as the man hidden at the center of the large incarnation looked longingly to the Demon King, as if he wanted to consume the entire demon whole.

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Noah had finally met the demons that were the true culprits behind much of the destruction that occurred in his homeworld. The first thing he did after recognizing the [Mephitic Turtles] he had fought before in the Blessed Empire was to send numerous [Icebergs] their way.

The next thing after that was him sending a command to the fifteen EPIC beasts at the central area of the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land, and then releasing them to the outside world.

Many of them were still weakened with their origins eaten up, but they were still EPIC beasts holding powerful strength. They were the easiest to send commands to with their high ranks, so only these 15 beasts were let out of the Spiritual Land.

They would help to reinforce the Frozen Kingdom's forces against the demons while the Holy Blight that had taken the appearance of a graceful holy saint through the use of [Two Faced] worked to heal and covertly caused even more chaos in the battlefield through the use of [Zombie Master]. Seeing the ferocious green zombies running below him rampantly gave way to many ideas and possibilities.

After attacking the Demon King with extreme speed, two summoned beasts began pursuing him in the skies. The [Blue Manticores] he continued to clash against were genuine LEGENDARY beasts, every single one of their strikes with the deadly stingers pushing him back and dealing heavy damage that he quickly worked to heal.



The connection with [Summon Holy Blight] was extremely strong, and he continued to receive constant heals and buffs as his large incarnation became damaged. When [Sigil of Hegemony] became inactive, he wanted to test how he fared against genuine LEGENDARY with the usage of his EPIC skills, but it seemed just that alone was not enough to bridge the gap.

He was ready to activate the LEGENDARY skill as soon as the cooldown ended and start fighting back with heavy attacks once more when the situation changed, and the Demon King underwent a rapid transformation. The creature to appear at the end of it was a ferocious winged demon that nearly reached his incarnation's size.

The thick red arms of the demons were raised high as pulsating pillars of flames appeared on his palms roaring to the skies, a malevolent smile came on the demon's face as a powerful voice rang out.

"I'm gonna skin you alive and use your fur as a f.u.c.k.i.n.g rag."

### **Chapter 114 - Demon King Gremory I**

Calmness.

I tried to bring my mind to an exceptionally peaceful place and calm my emotions as I looked at the transformed Demon King in the skies.

Hellish red flames erupted beautifully from his hands and rose into the skies, putting a different contrast on the lands that were filled with white snow. The temperature was visibly rising in the surroundings as the wide pillars of flames in his hands continued to dance in the air.

My body was surrounded by a layer of skills, with [Bear Emperor's Hide] fully covering and spreading throughout the [Corrupted Sword Saint's Incarnation], giving me an appearance of a ferocious beast. The swirling storm of destructive cold elements around me from the activated [Absolute Zero] went to further cement this look of a beast that came from the depths of frozen lands.

It didn't matter what the demon thought my identity was as long as I took him down. The one thing I was extremely looking forward to was the possibilities of amazing skills from such a strong figure.

I looked at the Demon King and the beasts he commanded as I realized I would be fighting against three LEGENDARY ranked opponents. If I still had only EPIC skills, the results of this battle would be disastrous to think about.

I was now just waiting to once more initiate the spectacular skill I received as one of the prizes for clearing the Trial of Supremacy for the Spiritual Land as I moved across the skies.

***[Sigil of Hegemony] :: A highly protective sigil establishes itself as far as 30 meters around you, empowering you and your allies while hindering your foes for 30 seconds. Another 30 seconds are required before it can be activated again. Absorbs half of all damage dealt while active. +200% Casting and Attack Speed. +200% damage to enemies in sigil. +200% Speed. -50% Enemy Elemental Resistances. -50% Enemy Speed.***

The skill had the craziest buff and debuffs I had ever come across, but also had something I haven't had with many of the skills I used so far, a cooldown.

The Demon King, followed by his two [Blue Manticores] floated dangerously in the air as the hellish flames that were shooting to the skies aimed themselves towards me. I could feel my heart already pumping excitedly as [Teleport] was cast, and I appeared behind the transformed demon.

My long sword was already stretched outright as I cast [Sigil of Hegemony].

WAAAAH!

A beautiful sound as if something was long released from its confines erupted out as a blue circle began to spread with me in the center. Runic formations I could in no way understand were layered on top of this expanding circle, going to cover more than 10 meters around me quickly, and still expanding.

The moment [Sigil of Hegemony] was cast, I felt the strength and speed of my body become multiple times greater, accelerating the speed of my cold sword even faster to the three targets in front of me.

I could see the arrogant face of the Demon King undergo a change as a thin protective covering erupted in front of him.

BOOM!

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[Demon King Gremory]

What?!

The Sword Beast in front of me continued to bring more and more surprises as it teleported behind me and used the same spectacular skill. A sigil of unknown origins spread out, the moment it passed through me I felt my defenses and speed weakening significantly.

I had battled for hundreds of years, and never thought I would be faced with something new after all this time. My bloodthirst began rising as the beast that I thought would die easily could actually put up a fight.

BOOM!

The beast's cold sword met the protective layer of [Blood Barrier] and actually broke through it, my two primal spirits using their stingers to stop it from piercing into my body. As I felt the chill of the blade near me, I found myself smiling towards this beast.

"You actually have the strength to back you up, good!"

Now, let's see how you fare against my attacks. Even though my defenses and speed were reduced, it didn't mean I couldn't dish out my killer attacks.

[Rending Flames] was cast as claws of dense flames went to strike on the body of the white-furred beast. I looked forward to the scalding reaction but...I watched as more than half of the skill's power disappeared the moment it neared the body of the beast, the other half quickly dissipated from the thick fur surrounding it.

Haha, now what sort of skill is this hmm?

I was a collector of many things unique and weird, and this beast with his constantly changing skills would be a great addition to that collection. Now, let's see how many more attacks you can withstand!

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An intense fight was occurring in the skies above the two fighting forces as a Demon King with two Primal Spirits battled a powerful beast swinging a deadly sword. Bone spears with deathly cold energy could be seen exploding in the skies, as the sword clad in unstable ice elements clashed with the tough stingers of the two spirits.

In the fights below, an [Emperor Penguin] was looking at the beautiful sigil that had spread more than 30 meters in the air longingly. This was the stage it wanted to reach, the stage to be considered truly powerful!

Its longing was replaced with ferociousness as the focus came back to the huge Ogre Commander it was trading blows with, while gazing at the fight above every now and then.

Many scenes like this were playing out in the snowy lands between two mountains as newly appearing beasts reinforced the Frozen Kingdom's forces. Someone that was putting in even more contribution was the white robed man shining in gold that continued to send down lights that healed any that were injured.

Many of the soldiers and mercenaries were sending reverent and thankful looks towards this Saint, but they could have never imagined that this same saint was the one causing the most mayhem in the battlefield with the use of [Zombie Master].

Bodies that should have remained dead across the snowy fields were constantly rising and spreading dangerous poisonous fumes. Many of them remained in the ranks of the Demon Legion's forces where they fought against them until they exploded into clouds of poison.

It was a terrifying sight where the numbers of green moving corpses were not decreasing overtime as they constantly exploded, but were actually increasing as more and more corpses were created. This created a tough fight for those in the Demon Legion as they found themselves increasingly cornered with more and more defiled corpses moving against them.

## **Chapter 115 - Demon King Gremory II**

A game of cat and mouse was currently happening in the skies between two snowy mountain peaks in the Northern Continent of the Beast World. Who the cat or the mouse was could not be clearly identified at this time, as the roles seemed to change over time. More than 30 minutes had passed since this chase began.

It was two ferocious-looking beings flying through the skies, a silvery light appearing every now and then as one teleported a few miles away, only for the one chasing to catch up a few seconds later.

The reason this chase was occurring was because a powerful sigil that was spread for more than 30 meters had caused a tremendous amount of damage for a winged demon and his Primal Spirits, and that sigil had disappeared after thirty seconds. This scene repeated itself multiple times in the past half hour. The disappearance of the sigil drastically reduced the power the white-furred incarnation was releasing, causing the current scene.

The Demon King that had caught up to the white-furred incarnation that was Noah struck out with his strong arms as hellish red flames erupted out. Two Primal Spirits were not far behind as poisonous stingers appeared from behind looking for an opening on their target.

SHLUCK!

One of the stingers from the [Blue Manticores] was able to pierce through, leaving a large gash on the shoulder of the incarnation which quickly closed up. This rate of healing so rapidly from an attack of a LEGENDARY beast could not be explained normally, as many skills came into play to cause it.

First and foremost was [Life Steal]. Every single attack from Noah had the trait of absorbing health based on a portion of the damage dealt. The ferocious ice storm that continued to surround him, the cold blade that continued to smash into the bodies of the Primal Spirits and the Demon King, even the attacks made by the summon that was called forth by him, all of these were his attacks, and he gained a portion of health from the damage they dealt.

The battlefield was also largely populated by green defiled corpses at this instant that were ferociously decimating the Demon Legion. Just those attacks alone made it so that [Life Steal] was constantly working to heal and regenerate any damage. This wasn't to mention the constant buffs and heals that came directly from the Holy Blight.

As Noah waited for the cooldown of the powerful LEGENDARY skill to finish, he rapidly moved across the skies, taking many hits that could rupture apart the [Corrupted Sword Saint's Incarnation] that was even protected by [Bear Emperor's Fur]. The only thing that kept it apart were the constant heals that covered up all the damage in the blink of an eye.

Amidst teleporting, deathly spears made of bones would appear and rush towards the chasing Demon King who was knocking them away with a swing of his arms that released hellish flames. The injuries on his body continued to accumulate but he seemed to disregard them completely. A wicked smile was on his face as the red-winged demon spoke.

"You do not seem to be familiar with Demon Kings, so let me enlighten you."

BOOM!

An expanse of red sprouted out as the outline of a large spear formed out of hellish flames. The spear chased Noah's figure and exploded vigorously.

"First, we hold massive reserves of mana. Whatever game you think you are playing by running around like this, the longer it goes, the more you guarantee your death. No being has ever competed and won against the mana pool of a Demon King."

Gremory's words seemed to be hitting air as Noah's beast incarnation came out of the explosion safe and sound. An expression of excitement appeared on the incarnation's large face as a powerful runic sigil was activated yet again.

The manticores surrounding the Demon King returned to his side as they guarded menacingly, watching out for the figure of Noah that had begun moving at extreme speeds once again with the activation of [Sigil of Hegemony].

"Second, our bodies were born from the primeval essence of the Demon World, granting us extreme resistance to all forms of damage. Surprisingly, this skill of yours can momentarily cause a drop in my defenses, which makes you a very interesting little beast to study."

VOOOOM!

A sound as if the arrival of the most terrible disaster appeared as Noah finally showed himself, appearing on an opening between the Demon King that was surrounded by two LEGENDARY primal spirits as his incarnation's mouth opened unnaturally and a destructive breath roiled out. [Arctic Breath] was cast for the first time.

Pah! Pah! Pah!

Sounds as if popcorn was being popped rang out as the freezing breath surrounded the Demon King and his summons. But this was a Demon King. One of the ranked beings that was especially born from a large world.

### **[Despondency of Spirit]!**

A powerful yell came from the Demon King as one of the spirits covered in ice exploded out, forming into a thin line of light that attached itself to Noah's figure.

BOOM!

A resounding explosion rang out as the figure of the white-furred incarnation shot towards the ground like a ballistic missile. One-third of the incarnation's body could be seen decimated, as even with the absorption of half of all damage from the now active [Sigil of Hegemony] could not stop the devastating damage from an explosion of a Primal Spirit.

Noah's body was roughly breathing inside as the impact had spread across all the way to him, the EPIC items and layers of lower skills he had on reducing the rest of the damage as he suffered minimally. Only a few seconds were left to the recently casted [Sigil of Hegemony] as his incarnation fully healed and he teleported to the skies. The voice of the arrogant and injured Demon King rang out once again.

"Lastly, our Unique Skills...are f.u.c.k.i.n.g unique!"

A burst of raucous laughter rang out as a new Primal Spirit formed as good as new, the dangerously shining poisonous stinger and ferocious power of LEGENDARY rank that just exploded coming back as good as new.

Demon King Gremory stood grandly in the air, surrounded by two [Blue Manticores] letting out overwhelming power as his laugh resounded. Yet the curious thing that could not be explained remained, why was he so nonchalant about his heavy injuries?

Gremory came out of his stupor as he felt the movement of essence roiling above him, giving an interesting smile as to what the puny beast was doing now.

Up above, multiple sizable [Icebergs] had appeared once more, along with tens of five-meter large bone spears pulsating dangerously, and an [Arctic Breath] that roiled out while [Sigil of Hegemony] was still active.

The horned incarnation that covered Noah's body stood firm in the air with a blade in hand as his voice rang out for the first time.

"You talk too much."

## **Chapter 116 - Catastrophic Consequences I**

BOOM!

Attacks that were reinforced by a LEGENDARY skill exploded in the skies above the snowy mountains, painting a devastating scene of power. When the skies cleared, the winged Demon King and his primal spirits had sustained significant injuries.

A deep gash lay on his chest as the muscles wiggled around eerily to heal themselves, but the deathly energy from the [Bone Spears] vastly reduced the speed of healing. A significant amount of time had passed since the battle began, and the Demon King was finally becoming worn out.

I looked at this scene as I moved faster to end this fight that had been going on for far too long. I had a few more seconds before I could cast [Sigil of Hegemony] again. My mind moved quickly as I sent a command, and the golden saint that had been going around healing injured forces from the Frozen Kingdom silently disappeared.

In a few seconds, something entirely new appeared in the air above me as a wicked form of a 10-meter tall green-gold abomination stood by me. I ignored the primal spirits around the Demon King and focused only on him, now joined by my upgraded EPIC summon.

"Haha!"

The Demon King that was being besieged from all sides was actually laughing, even when injuries continued to accumulate on his body as I threw more [Bone Spears] and struck down with my freezing sword.

"You exceeded my expectations, I'll give you that!"

I continued to ignore his words as I focused on counting down the seconds until a specific skill could be cast. I would try my best to end it on this next one. A greyed-out skill became blue again as I cast it right away and watched the runic sigil spread out all around me.

My incarnation and summon received tremendous boosts while the enemies we were facing reduced in speed and defense. I wanted to use the next 30 seconds to the fullest as [Arctic Breath] was already leaving my mouth and [Bone Spears] were thrown out again and again.

The skills that were only of EPIC rank showed extreme effectiveness when boosted by [Sigil of Hegemony], and it looked like the defences of the Demon King were finally wearing down after he was hit for so long.

The summoned Holy Blight entering the fray caused the battle to be even more balanced as Noxious Breath was also continuously released onto the enemies.

BOOM!

I kept the primal spirits at bay as I watched my summon use its large body to smash the Demon King into the ground. Whatever attacks were thrown at the Holy Blight, they quickly healed as even more virulent poison was released from him.

The Demon King...neared his end.

The one surprising thing was his nonchalant expression as his body continued to be poisoned and injured. Even when the Holy Blight, with its huge stature exploded its body while clutching onto the Demon King and causing a tremendous amount of damage, he continued to laugh.

"This is definitely interesting. To be defeated by a beast I have never heard about, I'll have to thoroughly investigate this in the future!"

I continued to rain attacks on the body that had turned a deathly shade of green red as the fight went on and replied to the dying demon.

"You still think you're coming out of this alive?"

A wicked smile was on his face as he looked at me once more, the hellish flames he usually released from his palms fizzling out as his primal spirits were kept at bay. The two summons of his were hard to kill, and caused heavy explosions when they died, only to appear a few seconds later.

They were trying to break through the encirclement of my incarnation and summon, but we defended and absorbed their attacks, healing from them quickly while trying to end the life of this powerful opponent quickly. His twisted face spoke yet again.

"Here's the last thing about Demon Kings that I can tell you now, you gained the right to learn that much. Demon Kings...never really die! Haha! Even if you kill me here and now, I will be resurrected by the Demon World in a few months. That is a right that is rare across many worlds, only given especially to the ranked rulers of the Demon World. Now, when that happens...you better hope you're not in this same location, or the Demon Legions I will bring with me next time...Haha!"

The demon was maddeningly raving as I threw down more [Bone Spears], being one of the skills that dealt a lot of damage as he couldn't heal from them easily. As for his claims, let's put them to the test.

My large body glowed magnificently as another [Sigil of Hegemony] spread out, and I used the boost of speed and power to bypass the barriers the Demon King had set up around his body, my cold blade piercing through his chest.

The primal spirits behind me trying to claw their way past the Holy Blight that continued to explode and push them away screamed out as they exploded too. The cold blade that passed through the chest of the Demon King vibrated as the destructive cold elements spread out with it as the center.

The Demon King still had the same mocking expression on his face as he could feel the freezing feeling spread across his chest and completely overlap his heart.

"I'll see you in a few months, puny beas-"

AAARGH!

A painful wail rang out to the Demon King about to die as a red light exploded outwards, his face adopting a despairing expression as something seemed to have gone wholly wrong for him.

"What- you, what are y-"

ARGH!

One last scream erupted out as the red light exploded outwards even more, giving me a surprise as the red light exploded to become gold bundles of books, items, cores, and something else I had never seen before.

I breathed out heavily as I looked at this scene that had never occurred before. The essence of the beasts I defeated usually gets pulled into one of my storage items where I would find the loot there. This time, an explosion of loot had occurred outside as the demon completely perished. The primal spirits that exploded before him were also nowhere to be found.

We had moved away from the battlefield for quite a distance as we fought and flew, and I found myself near a peak of a snowy mountain as the yells and screams of the battle a few miles away continued.

I sent the changed Holy Blight that was now adopting my face with his saintly aura caused by [Two Faced] towards the battle to continue saving more lives as everything wrapped up, and I looked towards the explosion of loot in front of me. What kinds of rewards would fall out from a Demon King?

## **Chapter 117 - Catastrophic Consequences! II**

While the battle was concluding in the snowy mountains between a Demon Legion and the forces of the Frozen Kingdom, a world shocking notice passed through the minds of every Demon King in existence!

Whether they were the highest-ranked Demon Lords carrying out conquest in large worlds, or the Demon Kings currently invading the beast world, a singular message passed through their minds.

Something that rarely occurred and has not come to pass in the last hundreds of years, had now taken place.

A Demon King had faced True Death!

Shock!

Disbelief!

Apprehension!

Lines of communication that went across the worlds were sent out as the Demon Kings looked for answers. Who had died? Which world were they in? And the most important thing, which powerhouse had they offended that they faced True Death?!

To understand the shock of these Demon Kings, one would have to first know just how hard it was to actually kill one.

For the Demon Kings invading the Beast World, over the course of the months more than three Demon Kings had fallen. But neither of them faced true death!



Every time a Demon King was killed, their origin, no matter how injured, would be sent back to the Demon World. The origin would act as a seedling and absorb the primeval essence of the Demon World to eventually be born again after a long period of time passed.

This was one of the core reasons why the Demon World was able to wage war and dominate many other worlds, their main forces seemed inexhaustible as time passed. It was a World that continued to rise through the ranks, and almost neared the upper echelons of Prime Worlds.

Their strength was also their only weakness, where the 72 Demon Kings and the upper ranked Demon Lords were very careful when they waged war across worlds. Many things would be considered. What level was the world they were invading? Were there any beings there that could truly threaten their lives?

This was the crucial question that was always looked at first before any Demon Kings or Demon Lords descended onto other worlds. Over the past hundreds of years, a complete list of Worlds not to get in conflict with had all been documented from past events where a Demon King had faced True Death.

Worlds that focused on and were proficient in Soul Systems were left alone. Worlds where inhabitants increased their strength by unlocking the secrets of the universal laws, were left alone. Only recently growing worlds that had not yet established their place in the universe were targeted. This allowed the Demon World to roam free and rampant, and prevent the True Deaths of their strongest forces.

From the time when their conquest began until now, only two Demon Kings had faced true death. Now, there was a third!

There used to be 72 rulers of the Demon World in total, and now only 69 remained. Where had the Demon King fallen? Which grand world had one of them stepped into that caused such a huge incident?!

Communications were sent back and forth across worlds as the rulers of the Demon World confirmed their positions. In a matter of a few minutes, all of the remaining 69 checked in.

The only one that was missing...was rank 56, Demon King Gremory!

Even more shock came from the realization of this, because Gremory was in a world that was neither weak nor powerful, but it definitely did not have powerhouses or such powerful systems of strength that would allow for its inhabitants to cause a Demon King to face True Death.

The Demon Kings currently in the Beast World were the ones that felt even more apprehension because they knew the situation of Gremory very well. He was a powerful Demon King of LEGENDARY rank, with many skills at his disposal.

He was the one in charge of occupying the kingdom in the Northern Lands of the Beast World where the weakest Kingdom resided. Yet...he had actually faced true death there?!

Communications continued as the Demon Kings and higher ranked Demon Lords quickly moved the information around. An impossibly cold voice rang out through the channel of communication that was established across worlds.

This was one of the highest-ranked rulers of the Demon World, someone ranked in the top 10 speaking!

"The ones remaining in the Beast World, focus your forces in the region where this incident occurred. A few more Demon Kings that are in nearby worlds will come to reinforce you soon enough. Move carefully. This could be a serious threat that is just now budding in this world, or something entirely different. Information is key, find out everything behind this incident first. Then we will see how to move forward."

A momentary silence passed as another Demon Lord of high rank chimed in.

"Once the information is known, strengthen the attacks on all the forces in that world and take over everything as soon as possible. Treat this threat with extreme caution."

More words were passed around as the Demon Kings grasped the situation of the Beast World and planned. A terrible threat had possibly appeared that could shake the core foundations of the Demon World, it had to be nipped as soon as possible!

A Demon Lord that had remained silent through all of this also had their voice ring out, making a few of the high ranked Rulers surprised. The one that talked was a Demon Lord that kept to themselves in a dominated world where they alone ruled. This ruler caused many of the lower-ranked Demon Kings to feel fear from the cruelty of their actions and power.

"Well, I doubt someone of my rank would be needed to crush this possible threat, but why don't I go down myself?"

Silence.

There was complete silence in the communication channel as the first cold voice that gave out the orders replied.

"That won't be necessary. The Beast World is not highly developed and still has strict universal laws protecting it from the descent of high tiered beings. Even trying it would deplete treasures and essences we've collected over the past thousand years. It is not worth it."

"Hmph, so be it. Don't regret this in the future. Orias, you go and do reconnaissance where this incident occurred first, your skills are a perfect fit for this."

There was a period of silence as the rulers of the Demon World felt the connection have one less being on the other end. This was a Demon Lord that caused fear to permeate through the bones of lower-ranked Demon Kings.

It was a Demon Lord that took over a world and completely massacred its inhabitants just to build up an army.

This was the Necromancer of Chaos, the one who gained the title of Destroyer. Rank 8 Demon Lord, Barbatos.

## **Chapter 118 - Rapid Changes**

In the next week that followed certain events, movements could be seen across the Beast World that made many powerful figures apprehensive.

There were a variety of Demon Legions that were spreading out from the former Draconic Kingdom and waging war to the remaining three Mythical Kingdoms. Multiple Demon Kings were leading their forces against these powerful kingdoms that held powerhouses of LEGENDARY rank, and some MYTHICAL ranks at their forefront.

These powerhouses found the forces of demons shifting around with extreme urgency these few days, causing them to tighten their own defenses and wonder what they were planning now.

The Demon Kings had their own headaches as they had to soon move pieces towards the Northern Lands while keeping their positions and defending from the attacks of beasts.

Another factor that became a problem to consider was that who would be the one to head out to the location where one of them faced a True Death? None of the Demon Kings were cowards, but the reality that a being with the power to truly kill them existed gave them great feelings of apprehension. It was a feeling they were not used to before.

Talks and arguments took place as specific Demon Kings were chosen to lead their Legions towards the Northern Lands in the coming weeks. They would begin marching out the moment more information was gathered and their forces were reassembled as they returned even more firepower on the fronts where they were waging war against the Mythical Kingdoms.

Demon King Orias would be the one to head towards the Northern Lands first, her unique skill making her ideal for carrying out reconnaissance. Information would be key for them as they moved forward.

Deep in the center of the taken over Draconic Kingdom, the Sin of L.u.s.t, the 32nd ranked Demon King Asmodeus was calmly sitting on a throne of a grandiose castle. The throne was open to a large hall where lines of [Minotaurs], [Ogres], and enslaved [Dragons] were present.

Asmodeus had his eyes closed as he furiously used the Ultimate Skill that granted him glimpses of the future as he tried to predict the best possible ways to move from now on. On the face of his Ultimate Skill, who could possibly stand against him?

Outside of the castle was a terrifying presence standing guard like a dutiful dog. The being standing guard was a humongous [Bone Dragon]. Many people wouldn't recognize this figure if they tried, but those close could see glimpses of who the being used to be.

Although he was now mostly bones, his power seemed to be just as domineering. This was the being that used to be the ruler of the Draconic Kingdom, now standing guard dutifully for the invaders that took his life and enslaved his people. The terror of demons had yet to truly reach the minds of the beings in the Beast World, as they now began to move seriously.

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A few days had passed since the terrible battle between two snowy mountains that took the lives of thousands.

At some point during the battle, the Ill.u.s.trious King had disappeared from the clutches of the enemy in a silvery light and appeared behind the defense lines where his soldiers swarmed to protect him. He, along with many of the injured individuals fighting on the Frozen Kingdom's side had all received healing from the Saint that appeared in the skies during the battle.

Thousands of lives had been saved through his hands, and yet, nobody knew where he was.

As the powerful beast continued to clash with the Demon King some distance from the battlefield, the Saint had disappeared from everyone's eyes. This wasn't the only one to disappear, as the EPIC beasts that reinforced the Battalion Commanders were also gone as soon as the battle was finished.

The horrifying corpses that were moving in the battlefield to decimate the Demon Legion also rushed to the mountains soon after, leaving behind a field of blood and gore, but not a single corpse in sight. No matter if they were human, beast or demon, not a single corpse remained on the battlefield.

This sort of power caused much apprehension and reverence on the forces of the Frozen Kingdom as many questions plagued their minds. What was the identity of the Saint that saved so many lives? Where did the Sword Beast that clashed against the Demon King come from?

There were many questions with no answers as the process of healing was taking place in the Frozen Kingdom.

The Illustrious King was heavily injured in the battle, the result causing him to lose his right arm even after the constant healing lights fell from the Saint.

What many people didn't know was that the biggest loss he received from the battle...was the loss of his first son. The older prince was jailed in a secret location under the orders of the King as soon as the battle finished. The trusted Battalion Commanders did not raise any questions as they did what they were told.

The powerful king has lost a limb, and also lost much more, as the shock of stupidity and betrayal from his own blood made him despondent. Was he such a bad father that his own son would plot to take down everything they had built? No! There had to be something else...

The king was searching and grasping for straws as time passed, trying to understand the sequence of events as much as possible. This was the terror of Demon Kings, where even though they had won the battle, it still felt like they lost something much more. A shattered family where a son acted against his own father, who else can enact such a scene?

As problems were solved, new ones arose. The damage the demons had caused on the counties and dukedoms before they reached Valen County and Shadow Dukedom were plentiful, destroying many of the farms, warehouses, and homes of common people.

There was also the death of thousands of the Kingdom's elite forces, which caused a reduction of much of the workforce to clear dungeons for their resources and reduced adventurers of high skill that were required to cultivate the freezing lands of the Frozen Kingdom.

Many people found money and food becoming tight as more and more refugees from surrounding counties and dukedoms rushed into the kingdom. People wanted protection from the onslaught of demons, and they wanted food that was quickly becoming scarce as the Kingdom worked to provide during these times of war.

If nothing changed, hundreds of thousands of people could die from the hunger and cold.

Against all of these depressing events, it was the Queen Elect that had been moving rapidly across the kingdom that made many nobles turn their eyes. Even before the huge battle between the demons had taken place, Princess Adelaide had begun commissioning for new plots of farms to be prepared and seeds to be sown.

Many were wondering why the Princess was doing this, as anything planted right now would take weeks if not months to cultivate and be ready for harvest. This was especially so for the lands in the frigid environment they were in.

Many of the nobles were calling for the Kingdom to reach out for help towards the Mythical Beast Kingdoms they hadn't had many relations with. They pointed out the powerful beast that had come to their rescue as the sentiment that during these times of war, the Beast Kingdoms were becoming more accepting of working together with humans to survive against the invaders of their world.

Uncertainty was in the air as the people in the Kingdom were in a period of mourning these past few days, while also gaining hope from the powerful strength of the beings that saved them. The Illustrious King and many of the people of the Frozen Kingdom wondered. Where were they now?

## **Chapter 119 - Loot!**

I was in the center of the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land as I looked over the bountiful things that had come out from the death of the Demon King.

As soon as the red light faded and piles of loot were beside the large body of the Demon King, I transferred everything into the central area of the Spiritual Land so I could check them all out without interruptions.

The battle had finished, with the Holy Blight I sent out being able to handle much of the cleanup. The few hours after that were spent with me looking over the rewards of the very long battle.

There were a great many things that brought a lot of surprises, but first and foremost were the skills.

**[Demon King's Haki] :: Your strength displays itself outward, placing tremendous pressure on those you are facing.**

**[Memory Plunderer] :: Dip into the abstract and plunder the memories of your enemies and certain objects.**

**{Primal Conjurer} :: Two Primal Spirits of the same level are called to your side. Currently Available Spirits(Troll, Manticore, Dullahan)**

Two brand new LEGENDARY skills and a unique dropped from a single Demon King. The unique skill aside, just the two LEGENDARY ones made me want to go hunting for more Demon Kings right away.

Two of them were very straightforward, but [Memory Plunderer] was one that made me do a double-take as it was one of the skills that weren't the usual offensive or defensive, but something entirely different. Skills like these usually gave me the biggest surprises.

Next up were new things that I hadn't come across before.

**[Power Jewel]x2 :: A condensed form of powerful Abyss Magic. Can be used to increase the firepower of skills by corrupting them with this terrible magic.**

**[Ruler's Medal- 56] :: Grants you the highest authority in the 56th region of the Demon World.**

These two items made me ponder for quite a while as I observed them. The [Ruler's Medal] was a star-shaped medallion that was extremely heavy on my hands, and I found it shocking to come across something like this from defeating a single Demon King.

The [Power Jewel] was something I could more easily understand, as I had come across them before with the EPIC mercenary I fought. The "Corrupted" tag on the Sword Saint Incarnation finally clicked as I saw the description of the jewel.

I opened my huge panel to see which skills would be great to boost in damage. If they could come close to the usefulness of [Corrupted Sword Saint's Incarnation], I would have much more power in my arsenal. I hadn't yet begun absorbing the cores I gained from the Demon King, so my attributes were still the same as of right now.

[Noah Osmont][Occupation: Hunter]

[Vitality: 410]

[Focus: - ]

[Strength: 418]

[Skill(s) :: [F][E][D][C][B][A: Flight-100, Instant Transfer-100, Recorder-100, Language Comprehension-100, Lion's Roar-23, Water Barrier-100, Pierce-100, Executor's Speed-100, Sense Heat Source-100, Silent Communication-75, Regal Archer's Eyes-100, Cook-38]

[A+:: Arctic Zone-100, Relegator's Spear-23, Immutable Regeneration-100, Abstruse Cover-100, Barrier of Illusion-100, Paladin's Blessing-11, Pursuing Infernal Lightning-1]

[S :: Protection of the Wounded-100, Flash-100, Aura of Belligerence-100, Enfeeble-100, Phoenix Arrow-1, Shield Slam-8, Obfuscation-100, Rune of Defense-100, Dragon Scales-100, Budding Farmer-8, Ricocheting Shield-1, Bear's Fighting Style-1, Archer's Gamble-1, Lion's Heart-100, Speedster-100, Smouldering Sword Strike-56, Earthen Spears-1, Thought Acceleration-100, Crisis Avoidance-100]

[S+:: Devastation-100]

[EPIC :: Corrupted Sword Saint's Incarnation-49, Iceberg-38, Absolute Zero-35, Bone Spears-27, Bear Emperor's Fur-28, Life Steal-16, Teleport-25, Arctic Breath-16]

[LEGENDARY :: Sigil of Hegemony-12, Demon King's Haki-1, Memory Plunderer-1 ]

[UNIQUE :: Spiritual Land Management, Primal Conjuror]

[Equipment: (3x B-Ring of Storage)(A-Ring of Storage)(S-Storage Pouch)(S-Veiled Suit)(EPIC-Kingslayer)(EPIC-Rat King's Mask)(EPIC-Prismatic Guardian) (EPIC-Unshattered Charity) (EPIC-Tigereye's Roots)]

There were many skills that had reached 100 proficiency that were prime for combination, and that was the next thing I would be doing as soon as I learned about the new things I've obtained first.

I placed a small amount of mana into the [Power Jewel] while looking at my panel, seeing 2 skills become greyed out and many more starting to shine bright red. Unique Skills were greyed out, and it seemed the [Power Jewel] couldn't be applied to them. Every other skill was blinking red as if asking to be selected.

I looked to my most powerful skills aside from unique and selected [Sigil of Hegemony]. A flash of red occurred as the [Power Jewel] melted in my hands and flew into my body. I felt a rumbling of essence as I watched the flickering of the LEGENDARY skill until it soon changed.

**[Corrupted Sigil of Hegemony] :: A highly protective sigil establishes itself as far as 30 meters around you, empowering you and your allies while hindering your foes for 30 seconds. Another 30 seconds are required before the runic forces can be activated again. Absorbs half of all damage dealt while active. +300% Casting and Attack Speed. +300% damage to enemies in sigil. +300% Speed. -75% Enemy Elemental Resistances. -75% Enemy Speed. Restrict Movement is applied.**

This...

The skill now had even more boosts to damage, speed, and much more. Something even more spectacular called [Restrict Movement] was also added on top of it. I quickly thought about the powerful enemies I continued to face as my power continued to grow like this.

I had just boosted a LEGENDARY skill with the powerful jewel that the Demon King left behind. Its rank hadn't gone above, but its power was now even greater. With my constant use of the skills that increased their proficiency before I combined them, it meant my power would continue to get closer and closer to the next rank with all of these factors put into place.

I left the other [Power Jewel] behind for now as I felt the movement of the Holy Blight and EPIC beasts near the snowy mountain where I finished off the Demon King. Rushing along with them were hordes of terrifying green corpses that moved erratically.

I transferred all of the beasts and [Defiled Corpses] into the Frozen Plateau Spiritual land. There were many things for me to do, and I had to go through them slowly to make sure there were no mistakes.

With the end of the battle outside, there should be a period of peace as everyone recovered from this battle, although I didn't know how long that peace would be. I knew that killing a Demon King would have huge after effects, I just didn't know how extreme the retaliation would be. The Frozen Kingdom might even be faced with even more Demon Legions after this.

I used {Spiritual Land Management} and saw the changes occurring as the [Defiled Corpses] were transferred in. The [Emperor Penguin] and other beasts were transferred on top of the Spiritual Land where the snowy [Whitefall Trees] were abundant as they rested from the battle.

The Holy Blight was like a shepherd as it stood in the skies and commanded the [Defiled Corpses] to stand in neat rows in between the [Whitefall Trees]. The sight was terrifying as the count of the [Defiled Corpses] reached a few thousands.

I remained underground in the center of the Spiritual Land below as these things continued above me, sending out a command to my summon and the EPIC beasts to just be on standby as I wanted to figure out my new skills and look a bit closer at the Spiritual Land and its functions before I head back to the Frozen Kingdom to see the aftermath of this battle.

The first thing that had been itching in my mind was [Memory Plunderer]. The description mentioned that memories of enemies and certain objects could be read. I thought for a bit as I reached out to the remaining [Power Jewel] and activated the skill.

A red light flashed...but nothing occurred.

I didn't give up and reached out to the large body of the Demon King I kept with me as I activated [Memory Plunderer] once again. The same red light flashed...and it continued to become brighter.

## **Chapter 120 - Memories**

It was as if a film was playing out, and yet I was in the film at the same time. I felt extremely nauseous as it continued to go at an extremely fast pace, putting a ton of information that wasn't mine in my head.

The memories were many, but they were sparse. I felt a stinging pain in my head as the memories continued to play out, and the pain intensified until my sight turned black.

---

I woke up feeling extremely groggy, not sure how much time had passed since I blacked out. For the first time in quite a while, I actually didn't feel well. My body was almost always surrounded by many support and defense skills, which on top of my strengthened body, made me feel in top shape all the time.

Yet now, the nauseousness had not gone away as my head continued to thump. Memories that were not mine continued to play out as I adopted a somber expression as they were registering.

My somber expression soon turned to apprehension, and that apprehension soon turned to fear.

F.u.c.k.

Shit. Damn!

I tried taking deep breaths to calm myself down. I was feeling deep emotions that the memories carried, and had to remind myself that they were not mine. The life of the 56th ranked Demon King Gremory had sparsely laid itself out in front of my eyes. Only bits of memories from the hundreds of years he had lived played out, seemingly to be the most important ones that held significance to remember.

But over the course of hundreds of years, these sparse memories were a lot. It was the things contained in these memories that brought me apprehension that soon turned into fear.

Memories of Demon Kings and Demon Lords. Of powerful beings and grand worlds. Of the carnage and mayhem that the Demons carried out. Of secrets, many, many secrets that only someone in the position of Gremory's caliber had access to.

...



Breathe. I had to breathe.

There was a ton of information, and facing all of it for the first time threw me off. The skill [Memory Plunderer] was incredibly powerful, and it became even crazier when the memories were of someone like this.

Not many beings in the universe had the chance to kill a Demon King and also have a skill that allowed them to take away their memories. Gremory had used this skill on his defeated enemies to obtain and use an extravagant amount of information over the years. Much of this information was now passing through my head.

A few minutes passed as I felt all the colorfully shining activated skills as the nauseousness died down and I felt like myself again. The fear I had been feeling slowly reduced as my expression became somber. The enemies I faced...were truly powerful.

I didn't even want to think of those that gained the title of Demon Lords as of right now, as my power in no way reached where they were at. Just the Demon Kings on the Beast World currently were enough for me to worry about. Memories of different worlds were placed aside as my focus narrow down to the most important things I had to keep in mind.

I calmed myself as I forced my memory to recall that it had barely been 2 months since I awakened. Barely two months, and I was already at the position I was at right now. It didn't matter how powerful my enemies were, if I continued growing at this rate, or became even faster with the gaining of new skills, I had nothing to worry about.

I realized the period of peace I thought we would have might not even last two weeks as some memories clicked with recent events. The biggest thing on hand was the death of Gremory. The consequences from it were much grander than I thought.

Recalling the expression and fear he felt before he died, I connected it to one of the mysterious powers of the Demon World, the fact that its Demon Kings and Demon Lords were resurrected when they died.

Power from the Demon World recalled their origins the moment they were killed, and only time would be required before they return as good as new. Very few powers in the many worlds could cause the 72 Rulers of the Demon World to actually die, and it seemed like the system of power instituted from my world...could do it as well.

Damn. This was purely a conjunction from the new memories I held and the sudden change of reaction from Gremory who was confident about the resurrection that would take place after. Those were his only thoughts I could grasp from the last few minutes of his life, everything closer to his death remaining a blank darkness.

This conjecture was most likely true, which meant things were about to get very dangerous. Another ruler of the Demon World had faced True Death, and in the hands of someone unknown in a developing world in some corner of the universe.

[Thought Acceleration] was working to the fullest as I compiled everything from the memories that would have the most immediate impact. The first was the Demon Kings spread out in the Draconic Kingdom, as well as the ones targeting the surrounding Mythical Kingdoms.

I was finally able to learn more about the Beast World with the memories from Gremory, coming to understand the other three Mythical Kingdoms standing strongly right now. The demons had actually not made any more progress after the victory with the Draconic Kingdom, the other kingdoms having formed alliances as powerhouses were sent back and forth to stop the advancement of demons.

Neither the demons nor the Mythical Kingdoms placed too much attention on the small Frozen Kingdom in the frigid North, leaving the brunt of the fights away from here. The advent of Gremory and the help from the transparent red figure that came to the Northern Lands to strengthen the forces here was only a cause and effect from the continuing war.

But now that a Demon King had died because of this recent battle, the North would become the center of attention.

I continued to keep myself calm as I organized all my thoughts. The Mythical Phoenix Kingdom in the west. The Mythical White Tiger Kingdom in the east, and the Mythical Tortoise Kingdom in the south.

Small bits of information about the powerhouses there were in Gremory's memories, as well the Demon Kings they faced.

I also got the information...of the Demon King that was put in charge of sending the enslaved forces of beasts to recently found small worlds. The name Belial floated in my head as I had found the direct culprit that sent down destruction to my homeworld.

But, all of this had to be put behind for now. The most pressing matter was the swift reaction these powerful rulers of the Demon World would take towards something as monumental as the True Death of someone in their ranks.

I had to be completely prepared. The enemies I faced were truly terrifying to think about, but so was my speed of progression. My emotions were fully reigned in under control as my mind was made up. It didn't matter if entire worlds were my enemies, I would move past them.

As for something that could quickly raise my strength...well there were many ways to go about it. With such an abundant amount of information in my head, I didn't even need to wait for my enemies to come to me. I knew many of their secrets that I am sure they would have no idea I would be able to get my hands on.

Memories of the Unique and Ultimate Skills of Demon Kings and Demon Lords passed through my mind as the next thing I looked to was the Frozen Plateau Spiritual Land. What were you really, and how can I best use you?