O Summoner 131

Chapter 131 - A Peculiar Quest

Adrian was really bothered by the item description but it was useful. He could essentially use his human self as a target but the downside is the charges. The mask can only be used ten times at most but it was probably due to the level of difficulty. Who knows as he might find a mask that has infinite usage.

With his quest ended, he thought to go on some hunting grounds to maximize his experience multiplier. He was about to hunt in the forest when a he felt that he was getting pulled. He looked back and a spatial fracture was behind him. Adrian tried resisting but in the end the pulling force was more than what his skills could defend from.

Adrian was sucked in the spatial fracture along with his soulbounds.

"What is it now?!" Adrian protested but he was powerless before the strength of the pulling force. The forest was once again quiet like nothing out of the norm happened.

The spatial fracture opened at a familiar backyard. Adrian was spit out of the fracture along with his soulbounds. Adrian landed on the ground first. Followed by Kanlaon and then Sirius and finally Saena. It was not a great feeling being the one at the very bottom as massive creatures squish you.

Adrian patted Kanlaon and told him to get off him as he cannot stand due to the weight. Adrian's health bar was even decreasing every second he was squished. A few moments later, Adrian managed to stand up and recognize the place he landed to. He also recognize the three existences that were staring at him.

In front of Adrian were the three Daemos elders. Bronx had a smile on his face. Koronn looked like he was bored and wated to return to his research. Ascalor though looked a bit worried but it was not completely written on his face.

"I am sorry for the abrupt transfer. We have pressing matters to attend to." Ascalor said with a worried tone in his voice.

"Let us just get it over with already. I have far more important things to do." Koronn bickered while Ascalor turned to him with an irritated look.

"Seriously. You really need to chill in the outside world as you become senile trapped in your research old man." Bronx muttered to which Koronn replied, "You want a fight?!"

"You two! Quiet down. You are acting like children in front of a child." Ascalor scolded them.

The two then grew embarrassed as they suddenly got the realization. Adrian though was not that happy and thought.

"Wow! I am just like air." Adrian immediately thought when he saw the scene of two elders fighting like children.

"Anyways, can I have your attention as we veered to far from the topic at hand?" Ascalor asked with a slightly angry tone. The two elders only nodded as they decided to behave.

"Good. Now where was I? Oh right! We decided to give you this mission as we have concluded to help this certain individual." Ascalor stated.

"So you summoned me because?" Adrian asked.

"You will act as our proxy and a messenger as well." Ascalor revealed.

"Why can't you guys go by yourselves anyway?" Adrian asked as he was curious.

"If we move by ourselves then the world will be alerted. Some peak powers already marked our energy signatures and if we leave this space without proper preparation then we will be hunted down. You would not want to know what the greed of other people would want to do." Ascalor stated with a heavy heart.

"Uhuh. Are you sure you are revealing everything? I am pretty sure you are hiding something." Adrian asked as he probed further.

"You have to trust us. We are doing this as protectors of the realm. We promise that if we ever bring you harm then let us be struck down by the twin gods themselves." Ascalor stated in a serious tone.

When Adrian heard the last sentence, he knows that the elders mean business. It seems that he does not need to pry into the situation any longer.

"Okay. I accept." Adrian stated with conviction.

"Then I will give you the quest then." Ascalor said as a quest notification popped in front of Adrian.

QUEST NOTIFICATION

Duty as the Champion of the Twin Gods

The elders of the Daemos has given you a mission to become a messenger and hear the audience of an individual that needs you. Hear what the special individual needs of you.

Difficulty: Unknown

Reward: Unknown

Failure: Unknown

Adrian now knows why he was selected for the job. It was not because he was a Daemos but the Champion of the Twin Gods.

"So where do I need to go then?" Adrian asked as he now knows the mission.

"I will try my best to send you there but you will not be instantly teleported to the location of the individual. An escort will fetch you as we do not want the other party to reroute our location. They have yet to gain our full trust but they wanted to talk to you or more specifically the champion of the twin gods." Ascalor stated.

"I am really want to back out now. I am getting goosebumps already." Adrian said in a bit worried tone.

"Off you go then!" Ascalor said and with a wave of his hand a spatial fracture appeared beside Adrian and sucked him in with his soulbounds.

"Wait! You did not even say who I am meeting with!" Adrian shouted but the elders only caught a few words.

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Adrian was then spit out again like what happened earlier but this time he evaded his soulbounds. Adrian then looked around his surroundings and saw barren land. The land itself was dead not because it was truly dead but because of miasma. He then saw a figure walking towards him which he felt immense threat from.

Adrian put up his guard and was ready to strike if the walking figure becomes hostile. He then saw the individual that was approaching him clearly. He then shuddered because he thought he was seeing things.

NPC: Castillo

Race: Undead

Species: Death Knight

Level: 100

A death knight was approaching him but the name was not read and it said NPC instead of monster. It did not take long for the death knight to come near to Adrian's location. Adrian then noticed another individual that accompanied the death knight but this one was a player. The player looked like he was only a year younger than Adrian.

Name: Creepysoo

Level: 75

Race: Undead

Species: Wight

Adrian was once again shocked because a player managed to unlock the undead race before the event ending. The death knight and the player managed to reach Adrian and the player yelped. It seems even he did not expect the individual they are escorting was a player. The undead player might have thought they would escort an NPC.

"Are you the Champion of the Twin Gods, young lad?" The death knight's voice said and it sounded like a valiant knight unlike the creepy voice Adrian has heard.

"Yes. I am." Adrian replied.

Before the death knight could give instructions, the player suddenly spoke.

"But you are not a demon? I thought demons were supposed to have horns and wings." Creepysoo stated to which Adrian could now clearly see the boy's face since he was wearing a robe.

The boy had flesh but he was pale and even looked sickly. His hair was silver in color and his eye sockets were black. He also held a bone staff which means he was a mage of some sort. He probably would become a necromancer if he advances to his second job class advancement. Adrian then stopped observing them and noticed that he has not cancelled his Glamour.

It seems that the kid was both curious and cautious. He wanted Adrian to prove that he was a demon. He probably has a mission that is to escort the right individual. Adrian showed his true form but has yet to show his wings.

"You do not have wings? I thought demons have wings." The undead player questioned.

"You mean these?" Adrian said as he showed his cool wing to which the undead player exclaimed in awe.

Adrian smiled as he thought that the boy was probably younger than him and is awed by cool looking things.

"You know not all demons have wings. I think you have confused our race with devils. We of the Daemos are unlike the devils. We uphold the balance of this world and do not resort to trickery." Adrian said with his head held up high.

"Awesome!" the undead player exclaimed which the death knight coughed to bring the former back to focus on the mission.

"My name is Castillo. A proud death knight that serves the glorious Undead King. We hope that our escort would be enough for the esteemed Champion." The death knight said as he vowed in front of Adrian.

"Did you just say Undead King?" Adrian said as his mind was blanking due to the sudden revelation.

"Yes. My liege would like to have a chat with your esteemed self." The death knight Castillo said with his heroic voice.

Chapter 132 - The Undead King

Adrian almost fainted because of the news he heard but he saw that his escort was a player. It could mean that this player must have change the narrative about the Undead King. In the records according to the history books in the game, the undead are entities that hate the living.

The only reason for the creation of undead is a dark god related to life magic. It was said that a dark god cast his twisted life magic to revive the dead. The undead revived using this magic will forever have hatred for the living. Yet, Adrian did not totally believe this as even in this universe life and death was held by two separate gods.

If what he knows from lore is true then that would mean a single dark god would not be able to create undead. Undead creation is akin to bypassing death and to resurrect into another form. It was exactly the cycle of life and death. Adrian wanted to ask this to the Goddess Nox but the God of Death has appeared. He put this on the back of his mind as he has a different problem right now.

"Are you sure that you king just wants to talk?" Adrian asked in a serious tone.

"Do not worry too much Champion. We will not hurt you. We the undead stay true to our word." The death knight Castillo pledge.

"Uhuh" Adrian replied.

"Do not worry too much uh. What is your name? I cannot see your status." Creepysoo asked.

"Equinox" Adrian replied.

"Oh cool name. My name is Creepysoo." Creepysoo replied.

Adrian smiled and shook the kid's pale hand as he seemed a happy go lucky person. Adrian could see that the undead lore was more than what history dictated.

"So where am I anyways? This does not look like the main world." Adrian asked.

"We are at Terra Mortuis. A small dimension that the Undead King found. But be wary because we are not the owner of this land." Creepysoo replied.

"I think I know what you are saying." Adrian uttered and thought, "This place is like one of the death realms but lacking in deathly energy."

[Your stats are boosted by 10% due to the death energy present in these lands.]

Adrian could feel that this was either an abandoned death realm or a piece that broke off of a death realm. Places like this are normal in Adrian's view as when he listened to Ascalor that the battle with gods shook the universe's foundation. It was not a foreign concept that some realms were destroyed while some are fractured.

Adrian checked the portal that he went through if there were traces of it and sighed with relief. The spatial magic that created a door through space left no traces. The elders must have been wary of an undead that has practiced teleportation magic which is why they set the meeting place far from where the Undead King resides.

"Okay then. Lead the way and I will follow. I do not want to waste time just idling about." Adrian declared to which the death knight Castillo nodded and led the way.

Adrian looked around and there were creatures here that are phantoms and spectral entities. The funny thing is that they would follow you if you are not looking at them. If you actually stop and stare at them then they would freeze in place. They would once again resume following if you turn your back.

At first there was only one or two of them. A few minutes later, a dozen of them would then follow you so the group would battle them. The spectral entities or phantoms will then retaliate when attacked. They are not much of a threat as they are low leveled. Adrian could easily blow one apart with Quantum Spacemine.

Quantum Spacemine was now at perfect mastery which is ten. Adrian could now conjure three at the same time with a three second cooldown. Adrian did not find the journey boring as Creepysoo would ask him of stories about his race. Adrian did tell him the general knowledge and he then asked Creepysoo about his journey in Pandemonium.

Creepysoo told Adrian that it was only recently that he could play freely. He was accompanied by his sister before but she was not that interested in the game. Due to that reason, he was still low level despite starting the game at the official launch.

He also told Adrian how he became an undead. Creepysoo told Adrian that when he was level 50, he got a strange mission from a talking skull. He was a mage at the time that just finished his first job class advancement to become a dark mage.

He encountered the talking skull in one of his mission that would give him a dark mage skill. After a series of missions given by the talking skull, he managed to become an undead. He actually liked being an undead because he views them as cool heroes. He said that in movies, he always like the heroes with a dark concept.

When Adrian heard those words, he laughed a little because the kid was so innocent. Adrian then warned him not to go and casually telling anyone these information. The kid only had a bitter smile on his face. Adrian guessed that the kid seemed to have been too excited to finally talk to someone.

"Do you not have any friends that play the game?" Adrian asked curiously.

"Sadly, I don't have any due to my lifestyle but a hero needs to be strong in times like these." Creepysoo replied.

Adrian guessed that he has probably has trouble making friends due to his family situation. He felt sad for the kid and immediately sent a friend request to him. When Creepysoo saw the notification, he was jumping for joy. He even rubbed his eyes and pinched himself because he thought it was a dream.

Adrian only offered a hand of friendship to the kid but he was already really happy. Thankfully, he encountered the kid first and not others with sly personalities. Adrian also did not ask for the kid's situation as he was not interested in that but interested in Creepysoo as a person.

"Well are you not going to accept it?" Adrian jokingly teased.

"Oh! I will. Sorry because I spaced out a little." Creepysoo said in a hurry.

It did not take long for the two boys to hit it off with each other. The death knight actually did not mind the interaction of the two as it would be beneficial to them. Adrian also realized that the death knight was a bit respectful to Creepysoo despite being a young undead.

"We have finally arrived." The death knight Castillo announced.

Adrian was then awed at the sight of a castle at this deserted land. He also saw death knights as guards and they numbered at least in the thousands. There was also wraiths that circle the perimeter ready to strike offenders.

The three entered the castle gates but only Creepysoo and Adrian went inside the castle. The castle looked like an old medieval castle but minus the light. Since undead could see in perfect darkness, they really did not need the light. Adrian was then led to what looked like a throne room.

Inside the throne room stood five individuals with one sitting on a throne. The first individual that Adrian saw was a clad in obsidian armor with an overbearing aura. Adrian wanted to use his evil eye but that might be seen as disrespectful because he was basically appraising someone. If Adrian guessed right then he must be a doom knight which is a higher existence compared to a death knight.

The next individuals looked like twins with contrasting colors. They were two ladies that looked the same but with different auras. The woman on the right was wearing a black Victorian dress or more specifically wearing all black. The woman beside her looked exactly like her but was in a white

dress reminiscent of a wedding gown. If Adrian looked closely then he would also notice that their hair color was also the same as their color tone.

The next individual that was eye-catching was as he was partially shirtless and had green skin. Adrian guessed that this was probably a ghoul. Adrian know of them but this ghoul was different from the picture in the forums. He had claws that looked like it was leaking venom and muscles that contracts. The ghoul even had four arms which would mean he was a higher persona individual.

The last individual that was standing or rather floating is something like a wraith. His body was wearing a hooded robe which looked as if it was made from the finest silk. The hood does not reveal his face as it was a black abyss even when Adrian stared at it. Adrian could feel that this wraith could use the spatial magic as Adrian could feel remnants of it from him.

Adrian then looked towards the individual sitting in the throne. He was a pale man wearing a golden crown and armor. He did not look like an undead as his face and body looked fine minus the extremely white skin complexion. Adrian also noticed that his hair was platinum in color but most importantly his aura. The aura emanated by the man in the throne was so powerful that even Adrian felt hindered in breathing.

"Welcome Champion of the Twin Gods to my humble abode. I am Caesar. The Undead King." The man sitting on the throne said as his voice echoed throughout the room.

Chapter 133 - The Truth Of Undeath

Adrian looked at the Undead King before responding.

"Thank you for the warm welcome." Adrian replied with a smile.

"You are most welcome here in our humble abode." Caesar cheerily said as he laughed.

Adrian did not expect that the Undead King was this cheerful. He expected a more serious or gloomy attitude. You really should not judge a book by its cover.

"Come closer please champion and please introduce yourself to us." Caesar said.

"Well, I am Equinox. I am the current Champion of the Twin Gods. One of the Daemos. That is pretty much it with my introduction." Adrian answered.

"Allow me to introduce my family. The Doom Knight clad in obsidian armor is Cruz and is the leader of the undead knights. The twins Noire and Blanche who are my secretary of sorts. The Ghoul Asura Valar who is the strongest of my warriors. The Astral Wraith Du'an who is my most trusted wizard. And last but not least, the prince of the undead that you have already met. The son I am most proud of, Creepysoo." Caesar cheerfully stated.

When Adrian heard the last sentence, he was greatly shocked. He did not expect a sudden bombshell of an announcement. Adrian looked at Creepysoo and he was embarrassed with his title that he was cutely protesting at the announcement of his title. Adrian though recovered from his shock and gave a thumbs up to the kid.

Now that Adrian has a closer look, Creepysoo and the Undead King Caesar are alike. They probably have the same undead species but the Undead King must have a higher persona than Creepysoo. If Creepysoo were to raise his persona then he would probably have the same intensity in aura as the Undead King Caesar.

"I am very grateful that you seem to have befriended my son. He rarely goes out in the world as Undead are still persecuted much like your kind. I hope that you will take care of my son when the need arises." Caesar said as he laughed heartily.

"Well that is enough for the playful banter. We need to proceed to the topic at hand and no longer waste the Champion's time." Caesar said as his face became serious.

"Champion Equinox, let me ask if you know the true reason how we undead have been made?" Caesar asked.

"I am sorry as I have not been fully informed. The twin gods are busy themselves of monitoring the world and searching for the dark gods. Although according to history books, a dark god with twisted life magic created the undead." Adrian answered.

"And do you believe that claim?" Caesar asked as a follow up.

"I believe that it is plausible but our universe have separate gods for life and death. Even if they came from another universe, the same principle should apply to them as life and death are too potent to be carried by one god. The creation of undead uses life magic but also tampers the death cycle which would be impossible for just a dark god of life." Adrian said his hypothesis.

When the Undead King and his attendants heard this, they were shocked. It seems the Champion chosen was not to be underestimated despite his youth. He managed to piece incomplete information and turn it into a very plausible conclusion. His conclusion in fact was close to the truth except of once fact.

"It was not a dark god that transformed us into undead. The one who was responsible was the previous Envoy of the Twin Gods." Caesar stated the truth.

Adrian's mind was once again blown and almost stopped functioning. Envoy of the Twin Gods was the job class that his best friend would get if he successfully cleared all his missions. It would make sense that the envoy would be able to twist life and death because he would be able to use both energies. Unlike the envoy, Adrian was the Champion of the Twin Gods and acts more like an enforcer rather than a prophet.

Since the new Envoy has yet to be chosen, Adrian is chosen to be the bridge for this occasion.

"And where is the former Envoy then?" Adrian asked as even he was curious. Adrian looked around and saw that the group before him did not have immense energy of life and death.

"He has just risen from his seal." The Undead King Caesar said in a grave tone.

"Don't tell me its!?" Adrian suddenly thought of someone while he said those words.

"It is as you feared. He is the Arch Lich Malus." The Undead King Caesar stated but he was not too happy saying that name.

"Why did the previous envoy betray the Twin Gods anyway? They are the two most powerful gods in the universe. Only an idiot would do that." Adrian straight up stated to which the undead king laughed.

"You are right only an idiot would do such a thing. We of the first undead were warriors of the twin gods. I was even the Champion of the God of Death. Although shabbier than your title, it is an esteemed title nonetheless." The Undead King Caesar said to which greatly intrigued Adrian as he always liked reading lore.

"My younger sister was even the Champion of the Goddess of Life. Anyways, back to my story. During the invasion of the dark gods, we were getting desperate to win and even lay our life to protect the world. Since champions should always communicate with the envoy, we have a good relationship. Nevertheless, it seems years of friendship was not enough to wash away the greed of man." The Undead King Caesar said as he sighed.

"Malus was just a newly appointed envoy because his predecessor died during the first coming. He was still trained nonetheless so he knows how to wield his powers. I do not know if it was greed or he was tempted but when we fell down in battle, he used his powers to revive us from death which was possible as long as your body was intact." The Undead King Caesar stated while his attendants looked like they were welling with anger as they remembered what happened.

"Let me guess. He did revive all of you but the twist was he already sided with the dark gods like some of the envoys." Adrian stated.

"You are right, Champion Equinox. We were not expecting the desertion and betrayal of the other envoys. Malus used his new found twisted powers to corrupt the revival. Instead of reviving us normally, we were revived as undead. We still have our clear mind though and the first thing I did was rally the undead thereby gaining the title of Undead King." The Undead King Caesar told Adrian which the latter was listening attentively.

"So what happened after your undeath revival?" Adrian asked.

"The first thing I did was slash that despicable Malus to shreds but it proved futile as he already became an Arch Lich. He just revived to where his phylactery was hidden. After his revival, he took control of every Undead that was near him as if he branded our souls with his vile magic. We pointed our blades to our comrades and the war became much more difficult. I even killed my own sister with my hands to which I would never forgive myself." The Undead King Caesar said in a depressed tone.

"If Malus was the real leader, why did he not become the undead king?" Adrian asked as he was wondering how Caesar became the Undead King instead of Malus.

"Well, I do not mean to brag but I was a king already and a champion at the same time. You could say that although great in terms of individual power, some people are just not destined to lead. Malus was such a case as he does not have a shred of leadership in him. The only ones that truly followed him were his fanatics that would even commit suicide for him. Those fanatics are probably liches by now." The Undead King Caesar stated.

"I see. Since there could only be one Undead King, he took control of your mind to do his bidding instead of leading by himself. If that was the case then how did he became an envoy anyways?" Adrian declared.

"He was the last living disciple of his master that was the Envoy before the first coming. I think he might have had a hand in how that happened too but we were short-handed at the time. We used all

the necessary personnel we could get as long as they were willing to lay their lives." The Undead King Caesar stated.

"Okay then. Now that I got the gist of what happened, according to your narrative. What do you want to warrant my presence anyway?" Adrian said as he cut to the chase.

"It is simple, Champion Equinox. We want to be once again acknowledge by the Twin Gods as warriors that would fight for them. We want to be under their grace once more!" The Undead King Caesar stated as he stood up and showed his kingly majesty.

Chapter 134 - Crown Of The Undead King

Adrian heard the declaration of the Undead King and could feel his valiant spirit. He did not know what to reply as he does not even have an idea how to make it happen. As Adrian was wondering what to do, his avatar was controlled by the AI.

"It is not easy to approve your request Undead King. I know that if the Arch Lich was near you then you would be controlled once again. You also have yet to sever your ties with him. Do that first then your request will certainly be approved. I know that the twin gods will most definitely welcome you all once more." Adrian stated.

"You have a fair point, Champion Equinox. Although difficult, we would certainly do everything we can to be free from that despicable things tethers. Unfortunately, we cannot leave this place freely or else Malus would detect our presence. The only one who is not tethered to him is my son Creepysoo as he is a free undead. I am afraid that we have to burden you child." The Undead King Caesar said.

"Do not worry, Father. I will free the rest of our king from his control." Creepysoo boldly stated with confidence or rather determination.

"I assume you will child. Now then, I hope to use the Champion's skills in a certain aspect." The Undead King Caesar asked with respect.

"I hope that it is not far too difficult for me." Adrian replied now free from the AI's control.

"I am hoping to put you in charge of finding the pieces of my crown." The Undead King Caesar said.

"Crown? Do you not have a crown right now?" Adrian pointed to the crown that the Undead King is currently wearing.

"Oh! This crown here is just for decoration. It barely has any usefulness as it is merely to make me look regal. The crown I am telling you about was the crown I was wearing when I became the Undead King. It was shattered by that despicable Malus because it helped impede his control over me. I ask the righteous champion to help me get it back." The Undead King Caesar stated and a quest notification popped in Adrian's sights.

QUEST NOTIFICATION

Return the Crown to the King

The Undead King Caesar wants you to retrieve the pieces of his shattered crown. If you manage to get all pieces, bring it back to the Undead King and he will reward you handsomely.

Difficulty: S

Requirement: Collect all ten pieces of the Undead King's Crown (0 / 10)

Reward: Location of a Unique Undead

Failure: The Undead King and his attendants will not be able to join the battle against Arch Lich Malus.

Time Limit: None

When Adrian accepted the quest, one of his current quests was updated.

[The Quest Ancient Heroes III has been completed. The next quest will be rewritten due to the new factors added.]

[You have received Weapon Enhancement Stones x 10]

[You have received the quest Ancient Heroes IV (Revised)]

QUEST NOTIFICATION

Ancient Heroes IV (Revised)

Due to the new information given to you by the Undead King, the spirits of the Ancient Heroes wants you to help him on his mission to vanquish Arch Lich Malus. Find the whereabouts of the subordinates of the Arch Lich to derail their quest to turn everyone to undead.

Difficulty: A

Requirement: Find five bases and destroy them. (0/5)

Reward: Armor Enhancement Stones x 10

Failure: Arch Lich Malus and his servants will hasten their plans to conquer the world and fill it up wth mindless undead. Undead that will forever be controlled by the Arch Lich.

Time Limit: 100 days

Adrian almost forgot of the mission to find the Undead King because it would have been suicide. Adrian then remembered a title that Argent shouted before taking the Void Demolition skill.

"If you do not mind me asking, do you know who the Lich King is? Argent a former envoy shouted it as if this Lich King would save him. He also said another name but I kind of forgotten." Adrian asked.

When the Undead King Caesar heard what Adrian said, he frowned. Adrian saw the Undead King's reaction and thought that it might be bad news.

"If that guy is now unleashed then it would be more difficult for us. Yet, if he was already unleashed then the main world would have been overrun by undead by now." The Undead King Caesar stated with a frown and even his attendants frowned as well.

"The Lich King is not me because I for one am not a Lich. The Lich King would be Malus' former master that he revived. A Lich King would be the pinnacle of all liches and you would expect it to be something that an Arch Lich cannot control. But..." The Undead King Caesar told Adrian.

"But what?" Adrian said as he wanted to know the answer.

"What if a dying dark god fuses with an Envoy's body only and discarding the envoy's soul? So that an undead more fearsome than I was born. With the soul of a dark god and it twisting the powers of an Envoy then it could only be called a disaster." The Undead King said in a grave tone as if remembering what had happened.

"I do not know if that wretched Malus planned for it to happen or it was a coincidence. Still, the fusion of the dark god with the envoy's body was not perfect. It took a great deal of energy to sustain the fusion as the body would break down even if it was undead. The worst part is that to sustain the body, the Lich King would rip the souls of its victims and eat it as nourishment." The Undead King Caesar said in an angry tone.

"I see. If what you said is true then the Lich King has not been properly revived yet. If my guess is correct, Malus would then look for the Lich King to revive him and then join forces with him." Adrian stated as he thinks that would be the obvious plan.

"Even Malus would take tremendous effort to revive the Lich King. Reviving a mortal is much different than reviving a god after all. Even if it uses a mortal body as a host. I will try to appoint some shadow stalkers to find the Lich King's sealed tomb so that we know if Malus is going towards it." The Undead King Caesar said. The twins Noire and Blanche bowed and left to relay the Undead King's command.

"Okay then. Please notify me if you manage to find it so that I could also tell the elders. Also, I know it is too much to ask but do perhaps know of some of the locations of your crown pieces?" Adrian asked as he does not want to search blindly.

"I thought you were not going to ask that. We manage to find out that three pieces are located inside the Church of Light. Two pieces at the Church of Life. Four pieces are currently unaccounted for. Luckily, we managed to find one piece. You could use this one to track the location of the other pieces as they react to one another." The Undead King Caesar said as he beckoned the doom knight to give the fragment to Adrian.

The Doom Knight Cruz gave Adrian the fragment and he inspected it.

Quest Item: Crown Fragment of the Undead King

Tier: Transcendent

Description: A fragment of the cursed crown of the Undead King. It exudes an aura that pollutes a living beings soul.

Adrian stared at the fragment intently and he could feel both life and death energy from it but not in right way. When Adrian first felt death energy, he was at peace as if it was soothing his soul. The death energy at the fragment was violent and wants to consume life. Adrian was not that familiar with life energy so he could not compare it but he could feel that it was slightly off.

"I hope that this meeting has been a fruitful experience to you Champion Equinox. I hope that we will be allies in the battlefield that is to come. Du'an will help you leave this realm. I hope when you return, you will bring us good news." The Undead King Caesar said with a smile.

"I hope so too." Adrian replied with a smile.

Du'an floated near Adrian and spoke to him.

"I know that my spatial magic might be considered shabby compared to your race Champion Equinox but let me do the honors. Please tell me your intended destination and I will try to send you there." Du'an stated in a respectful tone.

"Please send me to a location near the headquarters of the Church of Light. See you again, Creepysoo." Adrian said as he used Glamour on himself and sealed his soulbounds to lessen Du'an's burden.

"I adhere to the command." Du'an said as a familiar sensation enveloped Adrian and he was whisked away and disappeared from the throne room.

Chapter 135 - The Holy City Of Sanctus

Adrian was transported just outside the Holy City of Light, Sanctus. He was teleported to a paved road that was made using marble. If anyone were to see the city then it could only describe it as shining. This is one of the independent cities that is not in the control of the empire despite near the borders of the empire.

The reason the Holy City of Light is not regulated by the Empire is that the Pope of the Church of Light manages this city. Since even the empire does not dare control the Holy City, how could other kingdoms do so. Another reason is that the current Pope is related to the Emperor. Another reason is that the imperial family is said to be descendants of the Sun god which in turn is a son of the Goddess of Light.

Adrian walked on this paved marble roads and immediately stopped in his tracks. He looked for a nearby shady area where no people could see him and went there.

"If my hunch is correct then I could not waltz inside the Holy City of Light. There should be some kind of True Sight item in the gates. If there wasn't then the Holy City would not be deemed as a safe haven. If there was no true sight then the Daemos would have easily infiltrated the city." Adrian thought.

Ascalor once told Adrian during their training session that they could not easily infiltrate holy cities. Adrian was told that it was very difficult to even teleport inside because they could be detected. Adrian would have to reevaluate how to get inside the Holy City of Light.

"I could use the mask. It could transform me in a cellular level to what I was when I was human. I just need to confidently go inside and present my adventurer ID." Adrian thought as he pulled the mask that was inside his inventory.

Adrian placed the faceless mask on his face. The mask looked like contorted group of flesh mashed together. It was like a mask that something one would wear for a horror house. A system notification then appeared before Adrian.

[Please choose an image from your archive.]

Images of all the people that Adrian encountered appeared before him. Some were even NPCs but most importantly, they were all the people Adrian spent some time with. Adrian then realized something skin crawling.

"This item is scary! As long as you spent enough time with them then you could transform to become them. It is a great item to infiltrate fortresses of any safeguarded city." Adrian muttered while another system notification appeared.

[If the individual cannot be chosen or is not in the archive, obtaining a sample gene of the person will be added. The sample will only last for one transformation.]

Adrian was once again shocked by the usefulness of the item. If he wants to become someone he is unfamimiliar with then all he needed was something like a strand of hair or a drop of blood. Adrian was then saddened that he could only use the item ten times.

Adrian chose the image of when he was human. The faceless mask that was barely clinging to his face suddenly latched onto it. It was not even a comfortable feeling. It feels like an eel or a slimy thing was on his face. The feeling was disturbing but Adrian kept up with it as he did not want to break the transformation.

If Adrian was viewed by someone who has seen a faceless one then they would probably scream in horror. Adrian's face transformed first into a faceless one followed by his body. His body then slowly but surely morphed into his human avatar. His clothes also change to look just like his beginner garb. He looked like a beginner that started in the Holy City.

Adrian then cooked up a plan that would guarantee him entrance in the Holy City. He then started gathering simple herbs and fruits near the woodland area. Since the Goddess of Light was worshipped in Sanctus, the wildlife in the area was bathe in wondrous light that the goddess herself watches over.

About thirty minutes later, Adrian went up towards the gate. The line was moving quick as the guards will only inspect you if the gate crystal glowed red or if you have not gotten proper identification. When Adrian's turn was up, the gate crystal glowed a red light and he was asked to raise his hands.

A sorcerer looking woman dressed in a grand white mage robe appeared and cast magic towards Adrian. Since Adrian's physiology was change to his starting stats, he was weak. Adrian was even holding a bag. When the guards checked the bag, all they saw was a bag full of herbs and fruits.

"State your name and where you come from." The guard said in a probing tone.

"I am Keros from a village south of here. I was just on my way to the city so that I could sell my herbs and fruits. It is my first time here as my mother became sick so I journeyed to this city for her. I have been told that herbs are sold a lot more in the city." Adrian said and even acted a little afraid.

Adrian even searched for videos in the internet about acting. He would practice for ten minutes in front of a mirror every single day. His terrible acting has leveled up from mildly terrible. Nevertheless, it proved effective for the guard because his belongings were only fruits and herbs. The sorcerer even said that he was clean, weak, and poses no threat.

"Is that so? You could go inside then but get an ID from the adventurer's guild or somewhere so that you could go inside cities freely. It is a burden for both you and the guards if we will always inspect you each time. Take care of you mother when you return to your village." The guard said.

"Yes. I will do as you have ordered good sir. I thank you for your understanding nature. Keep up the good work." Adrian said as he bowed and entered the city.

When Adrian entered the city, his smile was from ear to ear. The first thing he did was to go to the adventurer's guild and get an ID for his current look. He wanted to go to a black market dealer for it but the black market is only available for players 18 years old and above.

"Seriously, even the black market has an age limit. That is fine. There probably is no black market here in Sanctus anyway since paladins even roam the place. The first thing to do is find a priest that I could trap in Sirius' shadow. Transform into that priest and infiltrate the church." Adrian said as he looked at a tall structure in the middle of the city.

The church located in the middle of the Holy City of Sanctus was hailed by players as one of the most beautiful structures in all of Pandemonium. Even Adrian would agree that it was beautiful but he has seen other structures that could compare or even much more beautiful than it.

"Even the Paradox Plane is much more beautiful than that white gold coated building. The Paradox Plane looks like a constellation brought to life if viewed from above. The Paradox Plane looks like a sea of stars that one would even wonder if it was even real." Adrian muttered as he looked for the adventurer's guild.

Adrian hurriedly got an ID from the adventurer's guild and immediately set his plan in motion.

"Why am I getting excited doing something bad? Wait. It is not bad I am just stealing...I mean returning back what belongs to the owner anyways. Yes! That's what it is. I am just returning what was stolen from the owner. I am basically stealing the stolen item. Two negatives cancels each other out." Adrian told himself while he was circling the square.

Adrian could now see what was different inside a holy city. The people were rather cheerful and order was observed. There was not even small fights in the scene. There were bars in the city but it seems that you cannot walk the streets drunk or else you will get detained until you sober up.

The city was bustling with life and emotions. It made Adrian feel a little jealous because he must take proper caution if he were to reveal his true form. Nevertheless, great power also comes with circumstances. He was wandering the city square in search for priests but all he saw was players in priest garbs.

What Adrian needed was an NPC priest. There was only location where he could find one and that was the church itself. Adrian hoped that the Goddess of Light does not actively observe every priest worshipping her or else his plan was doomed before it even began. Adrian in deep thought as he went towards the giant white castle like church.

Chapter 136 - Finding A Target

Adrian is now at the marbled steps of the giant church. If one was asked if it was a castle then others would approve. The gigantic structure was big in Adrian's eyes but it became bigger when he went near it. Thankfully, anyone was allowed to go inside the main hall of the church where prayers are made or else Adrian would have to find a way to sneak inside.

Adrian went inside the church and was blinded. He really was blinded because it was much brighter inside the church than the outside. They really are not kidding when the named it the Church of

Light. Adrian observed the surroundings not only because he was amazed but to find a potential target.

The walls were white and it bounced of the natural sunlight peeping from the glass ceiling. There were ornaments and sigils of the Goddess of Light. The altar even had a sculpture of her with a golden halo on her. The sculpture was made of white marble with the image of the goddess resembling a woman in her mid-twenties. Since the sculpture was all marble, Adrian could not distinguish the real image.

Adrian then looked at the wall paintings on the church walls and frowned. It depicted a ray of golden light piercing the clouds and vanquishing monsters upon it. The most disturbing thing was that there was no other depictions of gods who helped her. It was if the Church of Light was soaking up all the glory for itself despite others contributing for the peace they have now.

Although the Goddess of Light Gaea and the God of Death Abaddon does not need worshippers for power, it did not mean they should not be recognized. Adrian could only sigh as he knew that some gods needs followers to exert some powers unto the mortal plane. Dark Gods are the same since they are still gods but on the lower end of the spectrum due to them needing faith to grant and receive power.

Adrian then remembered the words of the twin gods to not cause enmity to other beliefs. Adrian was a bit sorry but what else could he do. It is not like if he asked nicely then the churches would easily hand out crown fragments. Anyway, the big hurdle for Adrian was the Church of Light. Since he was the Champion of the Twin Gods, he could probably gain a bit of respect from the Church of Life.

Adrian looked around and saw long chairs with some people offering prayers with their head bowed. There were even some apprentice priests cleaning the floor. It seemed that they were cleaning for the afternoon mass. Adrian was still looking for a place he could perform the switcheroo but the place was so well lit that it would always go noticed.

He then saw something like a confession room or what is close to it. It was a small wooden room interconnected by a translucent screen. The small room on the right was where the priest sits down while the room on the left was where the people who wanted to confess their wrongdoings go.

He currently saw that the doors were open which means that there was no priest currently there. Adrian decided to ask the apprentice priest that was sweeping the floor.

"Excuse me, Sir Priest" Adrian called to the apprentice priest.

The apprentice priest stopped the sweeping and immediately replied.

"Yes, how can I help you?" the apprentice priest replied.

"I was wondering when will the confessions be done?" Adrian asked.

"Oh. We just had a great ceremony a few minutes ago so the priests are still resting. When the bell rings later on is when the confessions will return." The apprentice priest inspected Adrian and saw that he was just in his teens. He began wondering what sins the youth in front of him would confess but he should not judge. It might just be something minor like being disobedient to his parents and the like.

"Thank you very much then I will look around until I hear the bell rings." Adrian bowed as he was thankful to the apprentice priest.

"May the glory of the light shine through you." The apprentice priest said with a smile as he continued on his task.

Adrian wandered inside the main hall which was huge and looked at all the paintings, carvings and even the design of the walls. It was really a grandeur megastructure. He was really impressed on how they designed this whole church. Adrian wanted to explore more but there were paladins blocking some doors which means only church personnel were allowed to go inside.

Adrian remembered all the doors being blocked and chose the most heavily guarded one. He would go inside that one as it would be the most likely location where the crown fragments are being kept. It did not take long before a clear sound of a bell was heard throughout the church.

Adrian immediately went inside the left confession room and closed the door. He waited patiently for the priest to go inside. He then heard some useful information that put his mind at ease.

"I heard that the pope is now returning from the capital. She will arrive in about an hour and she would hold a ceremony. Once she return, we must welcome her and be ready for her reception." An old sounding priest said.

"Yes, Bishop Lu." Numerous voices replied.

Adrian then heard the door being closed and a figure sitting down in front of him. Adrian's mouth curved into a devious smile as it was now time to initiate his plan.

"Tell me, Bright Soul. Why have you come to the room of illumination? Did you come here for your sins to be forgiven and washed away by the bright light of the Goddess Luminaria?" the bishop asked the person in front of him with the same statement he always does.

"Forgive me Father for I will sin." Adrian said with a stoic face.

When the bishop heard Adrian's response, he did not immediately realize what was wrong with it. The bishop was about to respond his usual phrase but then he realized what was wrong with other person's reply.

"Dear repenting one, what do you mean by for you will sin?" the bishop asked the other person.

Adrian did not even reply. The bishop then started to sweat because he suddenly started becoming nervous. A few moments later, Adrian finally replied to the bishop's question.

"You did not need to worry as you would not be there to witness it. Let me rephrase that. You will be there but not in the way that you it will be." Adrian said with a smile on his face.

The bishop wanted to open the door and call for help but he suddenly could not move. The Bishop could feel his body sinking to the floor. At first the bishop was in disbelief since the floor should be hard and made of the finest marble. The bishop was too late to realize that he was sinking inside his own shadow.

"Do not worry, Father. You will not be harmed after this. I will just borrow your face for a limited time before the Pope comes back." Adrian said in a calm tone as the bishop was locked inside Sirius' domain.

Sirius could now hold an individual as long as the level was not too high from him. The bishop was only about level 80 and he could be trapped a total of two hours as long as Sirius concentrates. Adrian took off the faceless mask and reverted back to his demon form. It seems that using the mask also disables his Glamour.

Using his claws, he cut open the transparent cloth separating the two compartments and looked for fallen hair. Adrian order Sirius to pluck a few hair from the bishop before he completely sank. Adrian picked up those fallen hair and wondered how he could use that to transform into the bishop. Adrian summoned Kanlaon in his human form and ordered him to transform into Adrian's human avatar.

Kanlaon immediately told what he was ordered to while Adrian was still finding out what to do with the strand of hair. Adrian even tried saying transform but nothing happened. He then put the stands of hair closer to the mask and a system notification arrived.

[Would you like to use these to produce a temporary template? Yes or No]

Adrian said yes. The faceless mask's skin wriggled and formed tendrils to collect the hair stands. Adrian immediately let go because that looked gross and he did not want to touch it. Yet, he could put the mask on his face. A few seconds later, a new system notification popped up.

[You can now transform in Bishop Lu of the Church of Light one time.]

Adrian smiled and immediately put the faceless mask to his face and selected Bishop Lu. He experienced all the thing he has previously experience when he first tried out the mask.

"I will not get comfortable with this mask's transformation process." An old voice said as Adrian now looked completely identical to the bishop he is currently taking hostage.

Chapter 137 - Sneaking Inside The Church Of Light

Adrian in the guise of Bishop Lu stepped out of the room together with Kanlaon disguised as Adrian. Kanlaon would wait outside the church to signal Adrian if the Pope arrives. The apprentice priests saw that the Bishop exited the room before time was even up.

"Bishop Lu! You have exited to early." An apprentice priest who saw Adrian with the bishop's form said.

Adrian looked around and saw that there were no individuals who are lined for a confession.

"There are currently no other individuals that wants to be cleansed by the light. I will return if there are people who enter the room. I just need to check something that has escaped my mind. I do not want to be berated by the Pope when she comes back." Adrian disguised as Bishop Lu in an imposing tone so that the apprentice priest could feel his pressure.

"Of course, Bishop Lu. I am sorry for not thinking of your own circumstances. I will come to you if another person will come to the confession room." The apprentice priest said.

"No worries. May the Light shine upon your being." Adrian disguised as Bishop Lu said as if he was a magnanimous person.

"May you also be blessed by the light." The apprentice priest replied.

Adrian then walked towards the door where it was guarded by two paladins clad in golden shining armor. Adrian was nervously walking towards the two as he feared that his transformation might be

seen through. Adrian was almost at the door with his heart pounding loud but he still had a smiling face to keep a façade.

Adrian finally reached the door and was about to go inside but he was slightly spooked by one paladin talking to him.

"May the Light bless you, Bishop Lu." The paladin suddenly said.

"May the light bless you too." Adrian disguised as Bishop Lu replied.

Adrian managed to go inside without problems due to the fact that he copied what the neighborhood grandpas would do when someone greets them. The neighborhood grandpas would just reply with the same phrase that you tell them. He would also have a soft smile plastered on his face to appear more mild mannered.

Adrian was congratulating himself for clearing the second obstacle. All he needs to do now was to locate the crown fragments. He was going to fetch the crown fragment from his inventory when he suddenly got a whisper from someone.

Cersei: I hope you have not forgotten about the promise you have made fellow player Equinox.

Adrian then suddenly remembered that he was supposed to meet with Cersei in their guild base. He completely forgot about this as he was busy evolving his soulbounds. He was too embarrassed to admit that he forgot.

Equinox: I am sorry as I was doing an important mission right now. I am almost done. Is five hours later okay? I will also call my teammate over so we will arrive together.

Cersei: I see no problem in that as we would also need to prepare for your arrival. Excuse me for interrupting your mission. Please contact me after your mission.

Adrian did not need to respond anymore as other priests started passing him by. It would look really strange if a Bishop was typing in a virtual keyboard so Adrian only replied when others are not around. Adrian looked around a corner where there was only a statue and paintings around. He then proceeded to get the crown fragment out of his inventory.

The crown fragment looks like a rusted piece of metal that is not even radiating royal energy. It looked like if Adrian exerted a bit of force then it would break. Adrian held the fragment in his hands and waited for a reaction but nothing happened.

"Weird. The said that as long as I was near a fragment then it would react." Adrian thought.

Adrian tried waiting for a few minutes but to no avail. The fragment was not reacting. Adrian then turned around to report his failure but the fragment suddenly lit up. The fragment only lit up for a second and then disappeared.

Adrian then tried to turn in a 360 degree motion. At the 270 degree angle, the fragment lit up a little bit. Adrian now figured how the fragment works. It is more like a compass that only points the location. Adrian thought that the fragment would fly by itself when he took it of his inventory.

"So much for my expectations. I thought it would work like those old movies. The difference of expectations versus reality." Adrian said as he sighed.

Adrian followed where the light coming off from the fragment was getting brighter. He would encounter a few people along the way but he would immediately store the fragment in his inventory. Adrian would only take out the fragment when he is alone.

It did not take long for Adrian to grumble. He was already walking for about thirty minutes yet all he passed through was doorways. Adrian was getting desperate as the pope could arrive earlier than he imagined.

Adrian wanted to abort the mission but he always told himself that he is close to completing it. About ten minutes in, he was led by the fragment to an empty room. Adrian wondered why he was led here as there was nothing there but the fragment was shining brightly.

Adrian searched the room but it was just an empty room and it was not even lit. Adrian then pondered on what to do. The room was empty but the fragment reacts.

"Could it be below? Is there a secret compartment or button I must press for it to be revealed?" Adrian thought as he inspected the floor.

If anyone were to see Adrian knock on the floor right now, they would no doubt call Adrian crazy. Thankfully, he was in the guise of Bishop Lu. Even if anyone saw him, they would thought that Bishop Lu was the one who became crazy rather than Adrian.

Adrian knocked on the marble floor expecting there to be a hollow sounding tone to be produced. He tapped every tile but was only depressed because it was all solid. Adrian stood up and then knocked on the walls this time but once again nothing.

Adrian wanted to give up but when he was standing on the center of the room, the fragment was reacting strongly. The fragment emitted a flash of bright light that illuminated the whole room. Adrian though felt some of his mana get sucked to power the light released.

Adrian opened his eyes and then looked up to see floating glass cases that contained items of different rarities. Adrian wondered why there was no guards. Adrian used his evil eye and knew why no guards were needed. The glass cases are coated with something of a white thorny aura and chains made of light.

Adrian did not know how to get rid of the aura that was coating the floating glass cases. Adrian then thought why were the glass cases high up in the air but put that in the back of his mind. Adrian was about to unfurl his wings but the sudden message from Kanlaon put him to a stop.

"Master, the pope has arrived." Kanlaon told via their soul link.

When Adrian heard that message, he hastened his movements and immediately took flight. Adrian started hastily looking for the fragments. He was a bit disturbed by the weight that his body gained because of the transformation. Still, his wings were powerful enough to carry him easily. It did not take long for Adrian to find the other fragments because they too shined albeit faint.

"Great. The only problem now is how am I going to get it out of here?" Adrian muttered and words made of golden light appeared in front of him.

The golden words read, "Only those Blessed by the Light can touch these. As long Light touches the room, they are forever protected by the Goddess of Light."

Adrian then thought that since he was currently Bishop Lu then does that not mean he was blessed by the light. Adrian reached out to the glass case but a system notification shocked him.

[Your soulbound Sirius has died.]

Adrian frowned upon seeing the message but he must not idle any longer. He was sure that the paladins would have been informed as Bishop Lu would have been released from the prison. It did not take long for Adrian to hear footsteps of several people coming towards his location.

Adrian tried to touch the glass case only to be damaged and his transformation to be disabled. Adrian then finally saw the people that reached the room. There were about twenty paladins and five priests with a woman with golden hair and blue eyes dressed in white golden laced robes. Adrian looked at the woman who was staring at him with eyes full of contempt.

"You vile being. Get out of our holy land right now!" the woman shouted as she aimed a spell towards Adrian.

Chapter 138 - Escaping From The Holy City

Adrian did not even spared a glance at the woman shouting at him. The spell she casted was a skill shot and not a target spell so Adrian evaded it by hiding in one of the glass cases. Adrian had to admit that the glass case was durable despite it being made of what looks like feeble glass.

Adrian continued bashing the glass case in hopes of it breaking but he only got damaged in the end. He even bashed it with his oversized gauntlet but there was not even a crack. He was getting immense pressure though as skill shots were being fired upon him while he bashed the glass case.

The Church of Light Pope, Her Holiness Pristina, was looking at Adrian in a vile manner and wants to tear the intruder limb from limb. Adrian could feel the killing intent coming from someone below but he is too focused on breaking the glass case. He suddenly heard another shout below and a blinding ray of light coming towards him.

"Devil Possessed Being! Come down here and fight coward!" Her Holiness Pristina shouted as she cast one of her long range skills.

Adrian saw the beam of intense light come towards him at light speed. Adrian decided that he would not be able to evade it and decided to blink just a meter away. The paladins and priest were shocked as they did not expect the devil possessed being was fast.

Thankfully, Adrian was evaluated as a devil possessed being instead of a demon. Adrian wanted to know why he was seen as such but he was too busy breaking the glass and dodging skills to even bother. Adrian's mind started to go into overdrive so that he could get out of this predicament with the fragments but that was hopeless.

Adrian thought that it was already a loss cause and decided to use a teleportation scroll. Adrian tore the teleportation scroll which he now only has two but nothing happened. Adrian was stunned because this never happened before. A system notification then popped up to inform Adrian of what happened.

[Cannot use any long range teleportation skills and equipment due to the Prismatic Barrier. All that touches the light will not be able to escape.]

Adrian could only curse as he would definitely not be getting out of here alive. Adrian though was very doubtful as why does the paladins and the pope not even get him down themselves. Adrian wanted to know why high level NPCs could not even snipe him down so he used his evil eye on them and he was shocked on what he saw.

NPC: Pristina Lumen

Tier: Legendary

Title: Pope of the Church of Light

Race: Angelus

Hierarchy: Third Sphere - Principalities (Sealed in Human Form)

Level: 250

NPC: Jaren Lightblade

Tier: Epic

Title: Sword of the Pope

Race: Angelus

Hierarchy: Third Sphere - Arch Angel (Sealed in Human Form)

Level: 230

NPC: Fera Lightguard

Tier: Epic

Title: Shield of the Pope

Race: Angelus

Hierarchy: Third Sphere - Arch Angel (Sealed in Human Form)

Level: 230

"Come down here you unhuman scum!" Jaren Lightblade who is a male paladin shouted.

Adrian was greatly shocked of the information he managed to glimpse. Adrian wanted to ask questions but it seems that it was not optimistic to do so. Adrian also noticed that when the group entered the room, the room somehow became brighter. It was almost like a domain was applied but only partially.

The Church of Light was pro-human but views other races tolerable due to the threat of the dark gods. Adrian noticed this because he has yet to see an elf priest NPC or any other race for that matter. Also, majority of the vendors in the city were human NPCs and only the roaming merchants were of other race.

Adrian previously did not know why this was the case as their catchphrase was "All is equal within the light". He now knows why they have this viewpoint. The leader of the Church of Light are

angels. Despite hearing good things about them in the real word, in Pandemonium angels are just like any other individual. In fact, Ascalor hated the angels because they are too conceited.

Ascalor told Adrian that he hated angels because they see themselves as perfect or the purest of creations. It seems that having sparkly lights when you manifest your white feathered wings was enough to blind the weak willed. Add to the fact that angels were blessed with mastery of magic and a slightly better physique than the humans then it was clear that attention got to their head.

Ascalor also told Adrian that he prefer the devils more rather than the angels because devils were more true to their nature and they cannot lie. The only thing on Adrian's mind when Ascalor was telling him that story was that an angel must have offended him in some way.

In the end, the angels' head became big and treated themselves as superior. They viewed races other than humans inferior because humans like to worship them or praise them. Angels have a bitter rivalry with devils and always try to kill devils when one appears. It was a good thing for Adrian as he will not bring demons and angels to war due to his quest.

Adrian then thought of one thing and that is to get rid of all the light in the area. Adrian could only sigh as he will waste a long cooldown skill just to escape but he was left with no choice.

"Netheros Domain" Adrian muttered.

A chilling wind from who knows where blew inside the room. The light that flooded the room was being eaten by the black, white and gray smoke. The priests started reciting prayers and a barrier made of yellow light enveloped the group but they could still feel their souls becoming afraid.

With the bright light now gone from the room, even the glass cases were fading to inexistence. It seems that the lock was darkness. It now makes sense why there were no guards inside because nobody would be able to even open those glass cases as a specified individual was needed.

But now, everything was different. The glass cases lost their enchantment and Adrian just leaned on one of the glass cases and it immediately cracked. The downside is that they are disappearing immediately like when day shifts into night.

Adrian used Assault Charge to reach the glass case where the fragments are held. The glass immediately shattered and Adrian caught the fragments. He kept the fragments in his inventory and immediately took out his remaining teleportation scroll.

When the pope saw one of the glass cases shattered, she immediately casted one of her ultimate skills.

"Illuminate!" Her Holiness Pristina shouted.

Adrian heard the shout and saw a dome of golden light extending towards Adrian. Even Adrian's domain was slightly getting overpowered due to their level difference. Even if a domain skill was powerful, it still depended on the player's stats. Adrian could feel destructive power from the enlarging golden dome.

Adrian immediately tore the teleportation scroll in panic but it seems that he was not fast enough. Adrian disappeared from the church. Since soulbounds would be automatically be unsummoned when the player is far apart from it, Kanlaon vanished and the people near him was shocked when

that happened. They thought that someone kidnapped the boy sitting near a fountain outside the cathedral.

Her Holiness Pristina lost her composure and shouted. Her shout even reverberated all over the church. Even someone just outside the church heard her scream.

"Investigate where that devil possessed went. Purge him and his family. Their stain must not be spread!" Her Holiness Pristina ordered in a harsh cold tone. The paladins immediately investigated what happened.

"Bring me Bishop Lu. I must speak with him." Her Holiness Pristina ordered in a calmer but cold tone.

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Adrian was transported back to Paradox Plane. Well, most of him anyway. From his knee below, everything was decimated and he was losing large health every half second. It did not take long for the most dreadful of all system messages to appear.

[You have died.]

[Do you wish to revive here? Yes or No]

Adrian chose yes and his avatar materialized in a familiar place in the Paradox Plane which was Ascalor's backyard.

"Seriously! She is scary. She even released some of her angelic powers just to kill me. Well, she did kill me but I did not give her the satisfaction of my dead body. So in the end, it's her lost." Adrian complained while Ascalor was observing him.

"It seems you are too upset. So how did the meeting go? What did they ask for?" Ascalor asked.

"Oh? Was I supposed to go back and report? I did not know that?" Adrian replied and he was smacked on the head.

"Why are you hitting my head when you just chucked me to some unknown land? Fending for myself. Without back-up. Thankfully, I manage to survive using my awesomeness and wits." Adrian said dramatically which landed another hit on his head. The hits were not even that bad as he only lost one health.

Chapter 139 - Meeting With Evergreen

Adrian relayed everything that the Undead King has told him to Ascalor. Ascalor only nodded to show that he does not have a problem with Adrian's decision.

"Will you immediately give the Undead King the crown fragments once you have all of them?" Ascalor asked.

"Not immediately. I will have him sign a pact with the God of Death. I just want to have an assurance before giving him something that could elevate his power. He also seemed to be weakened due to him only reviving partially. Also when I died... I mean sent to Limbo, the God of Death Abaddon was there to welcome me." Adrian stated.

"Oh! What did he say to you?" Ascalor asked as he was curious.

"He was like so happy and even calling me My Friend. It seems he really wants an immortal army. He was then fetched by the Goddess of Life Gaea. He did not want to come at first so she pinched his ear and dragged him back to the world of gods." Adrian told Ascalor in a nonchalant manner as if it was not a big deal.

"I will pretend that I did not hear that last sentence. So even if I die, I will not get sent to the torture death realm." Ascalor said in a soft voice.

"So do you need anything? I need something." Adrian said.

"What do you need then?" Ascalor inquired.

"Teleportation scrolls. I ran out. Give me!" Adrian said while raising his palm up.

"Brat! It is not that easy making those scrolls and you use them so casually." Ascalor berated.

"I did not expect that the Pope of the Church of light was an Angelus that could create a barrier to stop teleportations. Please. I already did the messenger thing you wanted me to do for the undead. You know the message so can I have my some scrolls." Adrian said in a dramatic manner as if he was the victim.

"Fine. I will give you three scrolls but the next scrolls will need to be bought." Ascalor said as he handed three scrolls to Adrian.

"Elder Ascalor, do you know why the angelus have hierarchies? Is that equivalent to the persona?" Adrian asked a serious question so he talked respectfully.

"So you do know how to show respect when you need help?! Very well, I will humor you brat." Ascalor replied.

"Angelus have hierarchies but it is all separated into three hierarchies: First Sphere, Second Sphere, and Third Sphere. Each sphere has three levels of power. This also dictates the seniority of angels." Ascalor stated.

"So how powerful are they?" Adrian asked.

"The third sphere is equivalent to a lesser demon and greater demon depending on the level. The second sphere is equivalent to an Arch Demon. The First Sphere is equivalent to a Noblesse." Ascalor stated.

"So she only managed to overpower me because she was more powerful than me in terms of levels." Adrian thought.

"Each Sphere is separated into three levels. I will tell you in terms of ascending power levels. The Third Sphere consists of Angels, Archangels, and Principalities. The Second Sphere consists of Powers, Virtues, and Dominions. The First Sphere consists of Thrones, Cherubim, and Seraphim. To my knowledge, the First sphere was wiped out during the war with the Dark God like us since we have no Noblesse. It is a good thing though or else those First Sphere idiots would have hunted us down." Ascalor stated.

"Thanks old man for the useful information. I got something to do so bye." Adrian said as he ran out of Ascalor's home. Ascalor shouted something but Adrian did not hear it as he was running outside the former's house.

Adrian reached a clearing and whispered his best friend.

Equinox: Dude, the woman from the Evergreen guild whispered me about the promised meeting.

Levin Cloud: Yeah, I know because she messaged me too. She told me that she would meet us at Neo Alfheim.

Equinox: Why Neo Alfheim?

Levin Cloud: Probably due to the fact that their guild leader is an elf and is a student of one of the High Elf of the Church of Life. She currently has almost the same job class as me and is an Oracle of Gaea.

Equinox: What is the difference between an ordinary Oracle and an Oracle of Gaea?

Levin: Cloud: She is more attuned in hearing Gaea's voice and has better skills than an ordinary oracle. She is probably just telling the Pandemonium community that she is a normal oracle though.

Equinox: So that she could lessen some attention to herself right?

Levin Cloud: True. Too much attention could bring unwanted attention. Anyways, get over here now. I will wait for you here.

Equinox: Fine. Just wait for me I will be there in about ten minutes.

Levin Cloud: See you.

Adrian strode towards the location of the spatial fractures. He used the spatial fracture that led to a hidden area near Neo Alfheim. Adrian appeared at a location a few meters away from Neo Alfheim. He arrived inside a hollow bush that was surrounded by thick trees.

The only way out of the trees was to use Blink. It was indeed a perfect hiding spot for a spatial fracture. Adrian applied his Glamour and looked at Sirius' timer. Sirius can be summoned again after an hour and thirty minutes.

Adrian peeked out of the bush and saw that no one was there so he used Blink to get out. He then proceeded to walk towards Neo Alfheim. Adrian wanted to compare it with Alfheim that he saw from afar but decided not to.

Neo Alfheim was a city that celebrated nature and all structures were the same. The structures felt natural and pleasing to the eyes. Adrian was amazed by the design of the place. It really exuded the vibe of "One with Nature".

It did not take long for Adrian to spot his best friend waving at him. They met together and shook hands in their secret handshake.

"Did you not call the other two?" Adrian asked.

"I did but they are not interested. My cousin has some quests due to the item you gave him and Esme is busy experimenting with the golem recipe. They also know that we will not join the guild anyway but only meeting them due to formality." Levin Cloud uttered.

"True but let us at least listen to them. Can you contact Cersei then?" Adrian stated.

"I already did when I saw you. It seems that we will meet inside the church. She managed to book a room. Thankfully, you have me or else you will have a hard time gaining entry to that part of the church." Levin Cloud said as he flaunted his influence in the church.

"Let us go then." Adrian said with a gesture.

The two of them went towards the Church of Life main building. Levin Cloud was even bowed to by the paladins. Adrian who saw this was looking as if he was blinded by his best friends' status.

"OMG! Your existence is blinding." Adrian commented.

"Do you now see my greatness commoner?! Hahahaha!" Levin Cloud said while striking a pose.

The two heartily laughed but they stopped because of a comment made by a woman.

"It seems your friendship is very strong. I envy you two." Cersei said as she flashed a smile.

"Hello, Ms. Cersei." The two said at the same time.

"Cersei is fine. I am not that old yet. I might look mature but I am still in my early twenties." Cersei said with a wink.

"Okay." The two replied robotically.

"Follow me." Cersei said with a sigh as she knows that the two boys are being respectful.

The two were led to a room that had a door made of a plant with giant leaves. She placed an emerald pendant on the leafy plant and it receded to the walls.

"Cool! It is like the whole place is alive and a living being. It might be a living being though since the whole place is made of plants. The whole place is teeming with life." Adrian thought.

Cersei gestured the two of them to enter the room and saw two individuals inside. One was an elf and another one looked human but Adrian felt something odd about her aura. The elf was a player known as Anastacia and is currently called the Goddess Support. Next to her was the one called Monarch. The Insectomancer Mariposa.

Adrian could see something different about Mariposa as her eyes seemed like a kaleidoscope rather than human eyes. He asked his best friend about it and he was told that she looked human in his eyes.

"It seems that there is more to this guild than meets the eye." Adrian thought.

"It is nice to meet you, Equinox and Levin Cloud. I heard that both of you were very outstanding during the siege event. Our Captain there says so." Anastacia said with a stoic face.

"Wow! She really is a stone cold beauty." The two best friends thought.

Chapter 140 - Anastacia

"It is nice to meet you too, Evergreen Guild Leader Anastacia. I am Equinox. A Summoner." Adrian replied.

"Although we serve the same church, I am sorry that I am just meeting you just now. I am Levin Cloud. A priest of the Church of Life just like you." Levin Cloud replied.

"Oh! I am happy to meet a fellow priest. Judging by the brooch that you are wearing, you must be a student of one of the elders like me. I am a student of Elder Sequoia. What about you?" Anastacia stated.

"Oh! I am a humble student of Elder Willow." Levin Cloud replied.

When Anastacia heard the name Elder Willow, she was stunned. She knew that Elder Willow rarely accepts students but is said to be the oldest of the elders. A High Elf that is revered for his great wisdom and intellect. He is currently one of the highest ranking Priest in the order but he apparently turned down the Pope position.

It is said that Elder Willow could turn a barren wasteland into a beautiful forest just by residing in it for a few weeks. It was all rumors but even rumors have a grain of truth. It was especially the case for this fantasy game at least.

"Forgive our guild leader for her expressionless face. She tends to not be expressive when it comes to her face. No wonder she is called the Ice Queen." Mariposa jokingly teased.

"Mariposa, you do not need to tell that to our guests. Even though it is true." Cersei also said in a teasing tone.

"Let us not dabble anymore. I hear you two are great so I want to extend a hand for both of you to join our guild. Cersei is implying that you two have bright futures and I trust the judgement of my comrades." Anastacia stated.

"You do not have to be too hasty, Guild Leader. They are still boys and are young. If you appear too tense then they will too as well." Cersei told Anastacia and after she winked at the two boys.

"Cersei is right, Guild Master. You should take the time and explain the benefits our guild can give them. You cannot just straight up tell them to join." Mariposa said with a slight giggle.

Adrian could easily see that the three have good relationship. Even if the guild leader was being teased, she did not even berate them. Adrian could now see why Evergreen is a top guild. Their guild is a close community and treat each other as friends. That is Adrian's observation for the higher-ups at least. He did observe some lower ranking members having immense respect for the members during the siege defense.

Adrian could also see that their guild was more democratic where the leader hears opinions from the other higher-ups. The guild leader also has immense trust towards her companions which is essential for groups.

"I am sorry for rushing. I will explain the benefits of joining our guild then. First, you will have assistance in leveling up. We host weekly leveling parties that is led by a professional in our guild. Second, if you encounter a quest of high difficulty or world changing quest then you will get monetary reward depending on the quest difficulty. The main rewards for that quest will also be yours but loots will be distributed to the guild. Third, if another group offends you and you are not the aggressor then the guild will have your back but you must be loyal to the guild. Other than those three, you are free to do so as you wish but must always be ready to be called upon by the guild." Anastacia stated.

The Evergreen guild is a lot more liberated than he imagined. It could also be due to the fact that a huge chunk of their guild members are based on the United States. It would make sense for people to want to explore the worlds in the game as it is massive. It was also good for a guild to not be too restrictive as it would hamper growth. Their weekly leveling party must be a way to practice as a group and build teamwork.

"The offer is very tempting but I am afraid I will decline." Levin Cloud said first which shocked the three Evergreen guild higher-ups.

"I am afraid I would also have to say no." Adrian said after his best friend declined.

The three do not want to push it further and be seen as overbearing so Anastacia asked the question.

"Can we at least know why you two declined? Our offer is very reasonable and you get more freedom than what other guilds offer." Anastacia asked.

"I am sure that you know my reason as we hail from the same church. Students of high church officials are very busy with a lot of stuff to do. I am sure that the time you used to meet us has already put a blow in your schedule." Levin Cloud stated.

"I can empathize with that as we have the same struggles at the very least." Anastacia said as she nodded.

"How about you then Equinox?" Anastacia asked as she turned her head towards Adrian.

"I am not available." Adrian stated in a nonchalant manner.

Cersei and Mariposa chuckled a little bit. Adrian's best friend laughed outright. Anastacia though was processing why her two guild mates laughed. Adrian then thought that he answered a bit awkwardly. It looked like he was telling a girl that is seducing him that he is already taken.

"Let me rephrase that as it sounded wrong. I cannot join because I have not thought about joining a guild just yet. Also if I join a guild, I want my friends to be there too. I will respectfully decline your offer." Adrian said as he bowed his head slightly.

Anastacia did not become mad or throw a fit of rage. She lightly smiled but immediately returned to her stoic face.

"I understand that you two do not want strings attached just yet. I guess you are in the young side and would want to play with your friends. Even though you two do not want to join us, I hope that you two would still have friendly relations with our guild." Anastacia stated.

"Well, I think being friends with a top guild is nice. I do not mind." Levin Cloud replied.

"I see no downside to being friends. So why not?" Adrian replied.

Mariposa and Anastacia registered the Adrian and Marlon as friends. The two then bid goodbye as Adrian told Marlon that they needed to talk.

When Adrian and Marlon left, the three women then discussed what they could not say in front of the two.

"So Mariposa, what do you think of them? Cersei already told me her opinion" Anastacia asked.

"It is a bummer that they do not want to join our guild but at least we showed them good will. I do not know about that elf priest boy but that summoner boy gives me chills." Mariposa replied.

"Interesting. Why do you say so?" Anastacia asked as she views Levin Cloud to be more valuable.

"My sixth sense is telling me that he is dangerous." Mariposa replied to which Cersei and Anastacia exclaimed their shock.

A sixth sense is normally not available to a normal race in Pandemonium but is available to two specific races. The races are the Selvaggian and the Hemipterrian. Selvaggian have a sixth sense because they are human and animal hybrids. The Hemipterrian are a bit different because they are a human and insect hybrid.

The two races would immediately gain a sixth sense when they are born. Mariposa belongs to the latter group and is a human and butterfly hybrid called Rhopalocera. She gained the sixth sense when she emerged from her cocoon.

"I also have the feeling that his gaze was piercing through my camouflage." Mariposa stated with a sigh.

"I did tell you that it was that boy who managed to identify the named undead that we fought during the siege defense." Cersei stated with confidence.

"Let us agree that that boy is not human." Mariposa said which caught Cersei and Anastacia's attention.

"If you are that sure about it then it must be true. I even used my ability called Clairvoyance but no information came to me. His status was all question marks aside from his name. I thought he was just hiding his information using a normal spell but it seems much more powerful than that."

Anastacia stated as she sat on her chair and prompted the other two to sit down as well.

"It would make sense that the devil god that I am contracted with would not joke around about the boy. So what can you tell us about the elf priest boy? You are in the same order after all." Cersei said with a smile as she became more interested in Adrian.

"All I could tell you is that he has a powerful backer in this church. Much more powerful than mine if you think about it. He is probably not a simple priest because I heard that the student of Elder Willow managed to pass the test for becoming a Child of Gaea. They are treated as royalty by the Church of Life" Anastacia replied.

"It seems my sister's discerning eye has yet to fail." Mariposa said as she giggled a little.

Meanwhile in a restaurant in Neo Alfheim...

"What did you just say!?" Levin Cloud shouted.

"What? It's not a big deal." Adrian replied.