

## **Second World #Chapter 1961: Chapter 1961. Satan's Final Form - Read Second World Chapter 1961: Chapter 1961. Satan's Final Form**

### **Chapter 1961: Satan's Final Form**

"Woohoo...!" Satan shouted passionately. "I feel much better now that I am in this final form!"

"This is... way more than I expected," John remarked. He was commenting about Satan's aura after the transformation. "Wilted should have informed us the difference is this glaring."

"I don't think she is aware of it," Jeanny said. "I think this is Satan's improvement after this world turns real. His form probably isn't this strong originally."

Jack also sensed the intensity of Satan's aura. He asked Peniel to use Group Fast Heal to bring everyone's HP back to a safe level.

Satan admired himself after the transformation. He now turned in their direction while grinning.

"Move away!" John exclaimed.

Everyone did as he told, except for his Avatar Incarnation and Jack. He intentionally left his Avatar Incarnation to take Satan's attention. Jack also stayed behind for the same purpose. He had the War God Manifestation. Compared to everyone, his chance of survival was the highest.

Satan pointed at John's Avatar Incarnation. Runic symbols flared around his pointing finger. A fiery beam shot out. The beam was so fast the avatar had no time to evade. The beam pierced through its chest. Its HP bar was already low due to battling Satan. Its HP dropped to zero, and it burst into flames.

Satan vanished after firing that finger beam.

Only Jack could see Satan's movements. He flew into Satan's path to block him.

"Ho...! Very brave of you, Storm Wind," Satan praised.

Jack didn't have the chance to give Satan a witty reply when he sensed an attack. He narrowly dodged when Satan's fist came punching from above. However, he sent a second attack immediately after that. Another fist, made of flames, punched at the spot where he had dodged.

Jack used Teleport Slash to dodge again and attack at the same time. However, after he teleported, he found Satan had already moved away. What awaited him was another punch.

His War God's Shield still needed time to recover after getting destroyed, so he used Magic Shield. This magic shield was destroyed as soon as it touched the flaming punch. He crashed into the ground.

Jack was again saved by the Ring of Dark Abyss, which nullified half the damage he received. Half of the nullified damage was reflected to Satan. Yet, the damage Satan received was minuscule. The devil's defense increased again after he transformed.

Peniel used Fast Heal to recover Jack's HP. She then hid inside her hidden dimension. She kept phasing in and out of her hidden dimension throughout the battle. It was too dangerous for her to stay in the open in this fight.

"Harhar! I prefer to finish you last, Storm Wind," Satan laughed. "If you don't mind. Please don't bother me. I want to kill your friends first."

"Over my dead bo-"

"Okay," Satan uttered before Jack finished his speech. His feet stomped at Jack with incredible speed.

Luckily, Void Walk was available. Jack warped away just before the gigantic foot crashed into the ground.

A fiery aura radiated from Satan. It made it seem as if the air in Satan's vicinity was engulfed in flames. When Jack reappeared, he was within the scope of this fiery aura. He felt as if the air around him had become solidified. He had difficulty moving!

Satan's hand came at Jack. Jack quickly used the second teleport of his Void Walk. The fiery aura Satan gave off covered a pretty wide area. The distance of Jack's Void Walk was not enough to let him flee the area. He still came out within the fiery aura.

He sensed Satan's hand coming at him again. He used Void Walk's third teleport. Every time he teleported, Satan immediately came to where he was. The fiery aura followed Satan, so Jack failed to escape its area of effect even after his fifth teleport.

Jack focused the power of War God Manifestation into one hand. He was ready to perform a slash to meet Satan's incoming hand. He also activated Gold Scale Armor to endure the HP loss.

However, before the shining blade clashed with Satan's incoming hand, something else barged in. A blade-like plane with a drill at its tip pierced through the dense fiery aura and stabbed Satan's hand.

"Spark!" Jack called.

Spark had defeated the four demons. It was helping Grace fight Dajja at first. But when it saw Jack in trouble, it came to the rescue. What it was using now was its last skill. It transformed into the sword-plane mode like when it prioritized movement speed. In addition to the transformation, its ten bladed wings positioned themselves at its tip, forming a drill. Fierce energy coursed through this drill as it spun at high speed.

This skill could pierce almost everything. Unfortunately, Satan's limb was not among those it could pierce. Even so, this skill let Spark maintain its high speed even after entering Satan's dense fiery aura. The extreme momentum was enough to smack Satan's hand away even if Spark failed to cause that hand any wound.

Without slowing its momentum, Spark flew right out of Satan's fiery aura before making a U- turn and coming right back at Satan again. Spark's current skill was a duration skill. As long as its duration did not end, it could repeat its attack.

Jack didn't stay still. He already focused War God Manifestation's energy. He also combined the ten golden orbs from his aureole into a giant golden spear. Merging the focused light in his hand into the spear, he thrust the spear ahead using One-word Thrust. His thrust matched the timing when Spark pierced back into Satan's fiery aura. The two coordinated their assaults to aim at Satan from different directions. This way, if Satan dodged one of their attacks, he would still get nailed by the other attack.

However, Satan's grin turned wider. He didn't make any attempt to dodge. He simply lifted his two hands. One was facing Jack. The other aimed in Spark's direction. As Jack and Spark came close, two large rings appeared. One was silver. The other was dark purple. Jack and Spark's assaults stabbed into these rings but couldn't pierce through.

"No way! Your Soul and Chaos Ring of Defense should still be on cooldown!" Jack exclaimed. The ring had a cooldown of twelve hours if destroyed. It was less than twelve hours when he last destroyed the ring. Not only that, but Satan could also now split his normally one ring into two. One contained the soul element. The other was the chaos element.

"Harhar. I learned not long ago that I can do many things when I'm in this form. One of which is reducing the cooldown of a skill of my choice," Satan laughed.

When Satan was stopping the attack, the flaming aureole on his back detached and floated above. After he finished defending, he slapped the two rings into the flaming aureole. After the soul and chaos rings combined with the aureole, the flame became fiercer.

"This is the end of our fight," Satan said to Jack.

Jack could sense the intensity of the flaming ring above Satan. It was not something that could be defended with just high defense and high HP. His Invulnerability, Void Defense, and Ghost Form were still on cooldown. He wanted to cast Teleportation but wouldn't make it in time.

Satan swung the flaming soul and chaos ring in his hands.

Spark suddenly appeared before Jack. With the dull side of his bladed limb, he grabbed Jack and shoved him away. Jack was surprised at Spark's strength. He never had a chance to spar with Spark after his Storm Breaker absorbed the fallen apostle's longsword. It turned out his spirit weapon's stats became rather monstrous. That one shove flung him away at incredible

speed.

Spark's act of saving Jack had to be paid for with its sacrifice. It couldn't do anything when the flaming soul and chaos ring sliced into him. Its metallic body split into two without any resistance. Its HP bar zeroed in an instant.

"Do you think you can flee?" Satan asked. He let go of the ring, and the ring flew away, chasing after Jack.

Jack had started casting Teleportation since Satan combined his ring with his aureole. He never stopped casting. It was now completed. He vanished as the flaming ring was about to

slice his body.

"Hmph!" Satan harrumphed. He clenched his hand into a fist. The flaming ring that was flying suddenly halted in the air. It then spun rapidly.

\*BOOM!\*

The spinning ring detonated into a fiery sphere that radiated out. Jack, who had teleported away, was hit by this sphere once he reappeared. The impact sent him tumbling into the air

before crashing into the ground.

\*

"Crap... Luckily, we have moved away," John said. He and the others had put a significant distance when John called them to retreat.

"My Dragon God's Protection and Battle Dragon are off cooldown. I will go and help Jack!" Jeanny exclaimed.

John was about to ask her to wait, but she had flown off.

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On the ground, Jack stood back up. His entire body hurt. His HP was below ten percent. Peniel came out, but her Fast Heals were still on cooldown. She could only use Healing Field, but

that skill healed slowly.

Jack looked up and saw the flaming ring in the sky separated after the detonation. The fire aureole went back to Satan's back, while the soul and chaos ring of defense returned to

Satan's hand.

"That seems like a duration skill. Thank God for that," Jack remarked. If Satan could use it

continuously like the Soul and Chaos Ring of Defense, they would be in huge trouble.

Jack sensed someone approaching from behind. He turned and saw it was Grace. "Grace! Hurry and heal Jack!" Peniel told her.

But instead of healing Jack, Grace thrust her finger forward. The Nine Yin Abyssal Finger drilled into Jack's chest. The few HP he got remaining was drained by the cold black drill.

## **Chapter 1962: Swap Opponents**

Satan looked at where Jack had fallen after getting hit by the detonation of his flaming ring. He was thinking about whether he should go and finish Jack. He had no problem doing that now, but he felt it was a pity to eliminate such an interesting plaything.

While he was still pondering, he noticed one of Jack's friends flying toward him. It was the female outworlder.

'What does this fool think she is doing?' He thought amusingly.

A giant dragon in armor materialized then. At the same time, the female outworlder's armor transformed. She was now clad in full-body armor with draconic features.

"Hehe," Satan chuckled at the scene. He was about to approach the two when a streak of lightning came zooming out of nowhere.

Satan lifted his arm, and the streak of lightning crashed into his open palm. An explosive shockwave resulted from the collision. Satan didn't budge. The lightning instead recoiled and transformed into a large humanoid made of lightning. Inside this humanoid lightning was Honuren.

Though Honuren respected Jack's desire to duel Satan, he regularly checked on their duel. When he noticed the battle was no longer just between Jack and Satan, he immediately left the army and rushed over.

"You again? Seriously? You are not my opponent then. You are certainly not my opponent when I am in this form," Satan mocked.

Honuren didn't say anything in response. He started casting a spell while his Lightning Titan Suit fired several lightning bolts at Satan. Jeanny and her battle dragon flew in to join the battle.

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Jack's limp body fell to the ground after his HP fell to zero. Peniel was taken aback by the turn of events. She looked at Grace in disbelief. Grace just stood there with a blank expression. Peniel noticed someone a distance behind Grace. It was Dajja, and the eyeball demon was laughing.

"Hahaha! That's what you get for opposing us!" Dajja laughed.

"Oh, no!" Peniel realized then. Dajja was a demon who possessed many eye skills. She didn't know in detail what eye skills Dajja possessed, but among powerful eye skills, one had a mind-controlling ability that was even more powerful than John's Staff of Mind Breaker. This skill was called Mind Domination Gaze. It didn't have the level restriction that Mind Control did. It could also affect outworlders as long as the target was incapacitated. This must be what was affecting Grace.

This powerful eye skill only lasted a short duration, though. Grace's hollow gaze returned to normal again. She looked down at Jack in horror. She was aware of what she was doing while under the Mind Domination Gaze but didn't have any say in her actions.

"No!" She bent down to where Jack was lying.

Dajja approached while Grace was in grief. A spell formation started forming. He was ready to finish Grace off as well.

A black light suddenly shot out from the air directly at Dajja. This black light stabbed Dajja's gigantic eye. He screamed in pain as he retreated with his eye shut. He had experienced this black light before when he fought Grace, but the black light that hit him this time was much stronger. Its energy was so disruptive that it bypassed the defensive layer protecting his eye.

"Serve you well for making me waste my second life," Jack said as he got up. The Nine Yin Phantom Sword that hit Dajja was his.

"Jack!" Grace called in surprise.

Jack had asked Peniel to use Second Life on him when he decided to halt Satan while the others retreated. It turned out to be the correct decision, even when it was not Satan who killed him.

"I'm so sorry," Grace said to Jack.

"Don't sweat it. It's not your fault. It's that eye-a\*shole's fault. Hm...," Jack suddenly made a contemplating face. He then asked Peniel. "Say, Peniel, that eye-a\*shole possessed many powerful eye skills. He should have that eye skill that is even more powerful than Azzarilth's Mind-dooming Gaze, shouldn't he? The one that you said to have no level restriction."

"I don't know. Probably," Peniel answered.

Jack turned to Grace and asked, "Have you been hit by an eye skill that causes you to lose all thoughts? Except for the mind control you have just experienced."

"I can still think when I'm under his control," Grace answered. "I haven't experienced the eye skill you mentioned."

"Which means he hasn't used it yet," Jack muttered.

Jack looked back at Satan. He saw Jeanny and Honuren battling Satan. He took out his King Badge and used it. Eoranth disappeared from the battlefield in the distance and reappeared here.

"I thought you want a duel?" Eoranth said to Jack.

"Come on, man. Don't need to be like that," Jack said. He could hear the irritation in Eoranth's tone. "If it makes you feel any better. I'm sorry, ok."

"Hmph!" Eoranth didn't speak further. He turned in Satan's direction. He frowned. The devil was different than before. The aura Satan exuded was much stronger.

Eoranth activated Celestial Dragon Lifeforce. Spiky plate armor covered his body. He never believed Jack could defeat Satan in his duel. He saved this skill for when he faced Satan again.

"Are you coming?" Eoranth asked Jack.

"Sorry, please hold him for a while. I'll join as soon as possible," Jack answered.

Eoranth didn't understand what Jack meant by that, but he didn't waste time asking again. He flew up and zoomed toward where Satan was battling Jeanny and Honuren.

"Grace, please help them using your healing spells, but stay safe. Don't approach Satan," Jack told Grace.

"What will you do?" Grace asked.

"I will be teaching that eye-a\*shole a lesson," Jack answered. He walked toward Dajja, who had now opened his eye again. The eyeball demon was staring at Jack with hate. His eye was his most valuable thing. To get hurt like that was one thing he couldn't tolerate.

Grace looked at Jack's back. She was about to tell him to be careful but decided not to. She followed Jack's instructions and went to help Jeanny and the others.

\*

"Hey, what should we do?" Paytowin asked John. The two were still a distance away.

"You have your Alpha Techno Suit. Even without your other skills, you should be safe as long as you are careful. Go and help Jeanny and the others," John answered him.

"What about you?" Paytowin asked.

"All my powerful summons are unavailable. I also can't move as fast as you. I will stay here in safety, of course," John answered.

"Then shouldn't you go and help the army instead of idling here?"

"I need to be on standby when Hope's Light is available. Remember not to use your Hope's Sanctification. Otherwise, we will lose our chance," John warned. He had also told Jeanny and Grace earlier before they came here.

"Now, go," he said to Paytowin. "I will support you all with prayer."

"..."

Paytowin knew John was not the praying type. He shook his head and flew away in Satan's direction.

\*

Jack stood before Dajja. The eyeball demon was huge compared to him.

Dajja's HP was still close to half. Grace was unable to do significant damage to him. She was even at a disadvantage after Spark left. That's how she got overpowered by Dajja and was afflicted by the Mind Domination Gaze. Dajja's lost HP was slowly refilled by his natural HP recovery. So, it was as if he had never received any damage since he was hit by Satan's Soul and Chaos Chain Reaction.

"I have fought the master. Now, let's see how good the servant is," Jack said to Dajja. He tried making his tone as condescending as possible.

Dajja scoffed. "My lord is too powerful for you, eh? So, you now choose to face me instead? Do not think I am a pushover! I have taught the outworlder woman what happens to people who look down on me. I will teach you as well."

"I'm looking forward to it," Jack replied. "Hit me with all your most powerful eye skills."

"Insolence!" Dajja exclaimed. His eye flashed a dark light.

Jack didn't dodge. A dark shroud covered him. He couldn't see due to this shroud.

Dajja thought Jack was slower than when he was fighting Satan. He considered it as Jack

having no buff skills anymore. The War God Manifestation ended when Jack died from Grace's hit. Dajja started casting a spell now that Jack was blinded.

Jack sensed the casting. He used Wind Slash. The energy winds forced Dajja to forgo his spellcasting and erect a magic shield instead.

"Don't think I'm helpless just because I can't see!" Jack exclaimed.

Dajja cast a fast spell now. Jack sensed it again. The spell caused the ground underneath him to

be engulfed with darkness. Dark tentacles emerged from the ground to catch Jack, but Jack had

already jumped away.

"Too slow!" Jack taunted. "Tch!" Dajja was frustrated. He used another eye skill that hit almost instantly.

Jack sensed it. He could have dodged, but he chose not to. The eye skill hit him. He felt his body become heavier. He was hit by the Petrifying Gaze.

'Hey, are you planning to get hit by all his eye skills?' Peniel asked Jack via their minds.

'If I accidentally avoided the eye skill you mentioned, then it will be a waste,' Jack replied.

Peniel shook his head. 'Some powerful eye skills are very damaging. You better be prepared for them,' she warned.

'I am.' Jack used Willpower to release himself from petrification. He then activated Life Elevating Art.

## **Chapter 1963:. Celestial Shine**

Jeanny, her battle dragon, her spirit weapon, Honuren, and Eoranth fought Satan. Satan's HP was around one-third. Under normal circumstances, it should be possible to use burst attacks by linking multiple highly damaging combos to drain this remaining HP away, just like Jack did at the beginning of the duel. However, since they started fighting, none of them had managed to land an attack on Satan.

The devil just dodged their attacks while giving them a mocking grin. Attacks he couldn't dodge were blocked by the Soul and Chaos Rings of Defense. His HP was slowly recovering. His final form didn't improve his natural HP recovery. But if he didn't suffer any hits, it was the same as he kept recovering.

Satan finally received a hit when Paytowin joined the battle and shot using his rifle from far away. The damage was minuscule, though. Satan's final form enhanced his defense, which was already boosted by his low HP.

Satan turned in Paytowin's direction after that one hit. The stare made Paytowin gulp. His finger froze from taking a second shot.

Satan's eyes flared. Two fiery beams shot out from those eyes. They went straight to Paytowin.

Without hesitation, Paytowin activated Hyperdrive from his Alpha Techno Suit. His speed multiplied, allowing him to dodge the beams. Yet, the beams suddenly changed direction. "Holy shit...!!" Paytowin cursed. He turned as he flew away from the beams, but the beams also turned following him. The beams refused to let him go.

The fiery beams were fast, but Paytowin's speed under Hyperdrive didn't lose. He continued to dodge, but the beams were as if alive. The two beams split and came at him from different sides. This limited his dodging attempts. The beams finally caught up to him. He used his suit's other skill, the Repelling Forcefield, before the beams hit. A huge explosion resulted from the impact. When the explosion subsided, Paytowin's Repelling Forcefield was no more. The beam took out the forcefield's entire HP.

Even the shield bar from his special class was almost depleted. If he didn't use the Repelling Forcefield, there was no telling if he could survive the beams just now.

He looked in Satan's direction. The devil was back to playing with his melee opponents. Paytowin had moved away quite a distance when flying away from the beams. He thought about returning to aid the others but stopped and looked at his shield bar.

'Perhaps I should wait for my shield bar to refill before returning,' he thought.

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Among Satan's opponents, the one who displayed the most ferocity was Eoranth. Under the Celestial Dragon Lifeforce, he felt his blood boiling. He felt roused. He needed to hit something. What else served as a better target than the devil? Yet, he failed to touch the devil. To make things worse, Satan kept on uttering mocking laughs.

The glow on Eoranth's spiky plates became brighter following his mood.

"Jeanny, move away! Eoranth is about to use an explosive move!" Honuren warned Jeanny. He was not a stranger to her. The two had met when Jeanny visited the Council of Elpo in the past.

Satan also heard the warning but didn't show any sign of dodging. He could also tell from his mana sense what Eoranth was doing. His Soul and Chaos rings of defense appeared in his two hands. They then spun around his body at high speed. They turned into a sphere that protected him against attacks from every direction.

"Let's see how explosive your move is, boy," Satan taunted.

"You are going to regret this!" Eoranth exclaimed.

His entire body glowed with a rising intensity. A buzzing sound was heard. This sound turned louder following the intensifying glow. Soon, Eoranth's body was covered by a glowing silver orb. Only his silhouette was visible within this orb. The space around this orb was vibrating. It was as if space had a risk of crumbling at any moment.

The first time Eoranth used this skill, he couldn't properly control the energy. All the skill accomplished was causing a powerful detonation that damaged everything in his vicinity. Now, he was more proficient. He controlled the energy so it didn't detonate. His

rapid growth throughout the life-and-death battles these past few months had pushed him to also touch the realm of Form Manipulation.

He dashed off toward Satan. When he was about to crash into Satan, the devil moved away. "Oops! Did you think I would just let you hit me? Harharhar!" Satan laughed mockingly. Eoranth missed but wasn't upset. The glowing orb he was in flashed a bright light before an explosive sound was heard. A radial shockwave radiated out as the orb changed course sharply in Satan's direction. Eoranth used a tiny amount of the orb's energy to trigger a partial detonation that pushed him in a direction of his choice. This allowed him a sharp turn.

Satan was surprised Eoranth could change direction while maintaining his speed in that condition. However, he was also not flustered by the change. His final form gave him incredible reflexes and speed. He moved away again as Eoranth approached. Eoranth released a small detonation to carry on his pursuit.

The two did this several times. They moved all over the place at high speed until a lightning net appeared where Satan was dodging. Honuren had been following their movements closely and could finally pinpoint the direction of their next move. He cast this lightning net to block Satan.

Satan used the Soul and Chaos Rings of Defense to slice the lightning net. The net was easily cut. Yet, the act caused Satan to pause. Eoranth caught up, then.

Satan swung the rings of defense to block Eoranth. The colliding energies between the two caused the space around them to crumble.

Eoranth lifted his two fists and brought them down on the rings of defense shielding his enemy. The impact resulted in an explosion that threw Satan to the ground.

"You won't escape me! Taste my Celestial Shine!!!" Eoranth exclaimed as he zoomed downward.

He didn't crash into Satan using his body. Instead, he stopped midway. However, the glowing orb that followed him didn't stop. It separated from him and continued zooming downward.

The glowing orb left a trail of cracked space. It touched down on the ground where Satan was. The result was a silvery explosion that was visible from miles away. Those in the vicinity were thrown away by the wind of the explosion, including Eoranth. The battling armies in the distance paused again to witness the phenomena.

When the explosion subsided, Eoranth growled. This was because Satan was still standing in the crater of the charred ground. The Soul and Chaos rings of defense formed a defensive sphere around him. He was unharmed despite the powerful detonation. Eoranth couldn't believe what he was seeing.

The two rings stopped spinning. Satan observed the rings. Slight cracks were seen on their surfaces.

"Hmph..." He harrumphed discontentedly. After entering his final form, every aspect of his powers was supposed to be augmented, including the Soul and Chaos Rings of Defense. He was confident these rings could endure Eoranth's Annihilating Soul Beam without a scratch. To cause cracks on these rings meant Eoranth's Celestial Shine just now was even more

powerful.

Yet, it was pointless if it couldn't cause Satan any damage.

Satan stored the rings and looked up at Eoranth. He said, "I guess we are done warming up, aren't we?"

The ground underneath him exploded. A lava geyser shot high up into the sky as he flew up. In

a split second, he was before Eoranth. His fiery fist punched into Eoranth, who did not expect such a speed. Eoranth bunched as the punch pushed into his belly. The fist then detonated, and Eoranth was sent flying away.

Satan then turned into a streak of fire and appeared before Honuren. Like Eoranth, Honuren was also taken aback by Satan's speed. Satan was completely different from the devil Honuren had been fighting these past few months.

Satan's hand pierced easily into the Lightning Titan Suit. Honuren barely missed the hand. Satan's other hand gripped the Lightning Titan Suit. The two hands then violently pulled the suit apart. The lightning that formed the suit fizzled into nothingness.

When Satan was about to grab the shocked Honuren, Jeanny's battle dragon gripped Satan from behind. It fired its destructive breath into the back of Satan's head.

"Hehe," Satan received damage from the breath attack but not much. He wasn't upset by this

back attack.

The fiery aureole on his back burst into flames and started spinning. Since the battle dragon was still grabbing from his back, it was burned by this aureole. Damage numbers kept coming up above its head. Yet, it refused to let go. Honuren, Jeanny, and her spirit weapon sent in attacks while Satan was bound.

Satan opened his mouth, and a searing torrent of lava burst out. This lava engulfed the three. At the same time, the aureole unleashed a jet of high-intensity flame. This flame pierced through the battle dragon's armor and body. A hole appeared in the battle dragon's chest. Its HP bar dropped instantly by half, and so did its Max HP.

A flaming axe materialized in Satan's hand. He swung this axe to his back and decapitated the low-HP battle dragon with one swing. The battle dragon dissolved into dust afterward.

## **Chapter 1964: The Undefeated of the Underworld**

Jeanny was shocked her battle dragon was defeated in such a short instant. She was not unscathed. She suffered damage when Satan's Infernal Lava Breath hit her. Thankfully, Honuren cast a lightning wall before the lava breath hit, so that spell and her Dragon God's Protection buffered the damage.

Satan didn't stop his assault after dispatching the battle dragon. Two giant flaming hands materialized in the air. One went to Honuren. The other headed to Jeanny. As for his flaming axe, it flashed forward and split Jeanny's spirit weapon into two.

Jeanny used Shift Jumps and avoided getting grabbed by the flaming hand. She reappeared above Satan to deliver her stab. Satan noticed her. He slashed using the flaming weapon in his hand, which had now changed into a saber. Jeanny almost failed to avoid getting slashed. She triggered her second jump within a hair's breadth of the saber touching her.

Satan's attack speed during his final form was even faster than Mammon, who had the quickest attack speed among the devils. If not for the Dragon Lord Reflex, Jeanny wouldn't have avoided the slash. What happened next was like the repeat of Jeanny's fight with Mammon. She kept triggering her jumps before landing her attacks to dodge Satan's slashes. As for Honuren, he cast Lightning Shell after the Infernal Lava Breath but failed to move fast enough to dodge the flaming hand. The giant flaming hand grabbed the lightning shell encapsulating him.

Honuren cast a spell while the flaming hand tried to squeeze the lightning shell. The lightning shell buckled little by little under the pressure. It didn't look like the lightning shell could last for long. Luckily, Honuren completed another spell before the lightning shell gave in. A thick golden lightning slammed into the flaming hand and pushed it away.

Honuren chained cast another spell, conjuring many soul bombs that detonated on the flaming hand. The flaming hand was extinguished after multiple explosions.

When he thought he could take a breather, he sensed something coming at him from behind. This time, he successfully dodged by turning into a streak of lightning. It turned out his attacker was the second flaming hand originally meant for Jeanny.

The flaming hand didn't let him go. It flew toward him. Honuren cast another spell that conjured multiple lightning spears. The lightning spears struck the flaming hand. These lightning spears scraped the flaming hand while slowing it down.

While he was dealing with the flaming hand, he suddenly felt strong pressure from behind. He turned back to find Satan had appeared behind him.

Satan ignored Jeanny, who kept buzzing around him like a fly. Even though the outworlder woman was more fragile, she proved too difficult to hit while her skill was in effect. Hence, Satan targeted Honuren instead. Jeanny's Shift Jumps were still ongoing. She warped above Satan. This time, she landed a hit. With Satan's augmented defense, the damage she caused was nothing to speak of.

The aureole behind Satan burst with strong flames after Jeanny landed her attack. This flame burst hit Jeanny and threw her away.

The flaming weapon in Satan's hand was now a spear. Satan thrust this spear toward Honuren. Satan's arrival had been too sudden. Honuren wasn't fast enough to react. The flaming spear stabbed into him.

The lightning shell was still protecting Honuren but was already weakened from earlier attacks. The flaming spear pierced right through the lightning shell without difficulty. The spear's size was almost as large as Honuren's body. The flames from the spear completely engulfed Honuren. The old warrior cried from the pain the flames inflicted.

Honuren's HP dropped rapidly. His body was full of burning wounds. The flaming spear swiftly transformed into a flaming hammer. Satan swung this hammer and struck Honuren. Honuren fell like a falling meteor and crashed into the ground below.

"Sataannn...!!!"

Eoranth stayed up there in the sky after being punched by Satan. He turned out to be gathering mana for his Annihilating Soul Beam. Rings filled with runic symbols appeared when he fired the accumulated energy in his mouth.

Satan grinned at the sight. His right hand resummoned the Soul and Chaos Ring of Defense while his left cast a spell. He aimed his left hand down when the spell was cast.

Honuren, who was struggling to get up, felt an invisible power gripping his body. He was then yanked into the sky.

Grace was healing Eoranth earlier while he was gathering mana. When she saw Honuren getting thrown into the ground, she headed there to heal him. She was just about to reach him when he was suddenly pulled away.

The one responsible was Satan, using Extreme Telekinesis. Honuren was pulled toward Satan as Eoranth's Annihilating Soul Beam was on its way down. Honuren was helpless against the spell. Satan placed Honuren between himself and the incoming spell. He then put his Soul and Chaos Ring of Defense behind Honuren.

When the Annihilating Soul Beam arrived, it crashed into the ring of defense. Honuren was sandwiched between the two great powers. The pressure he suffered was unbearable. He let out a pained howl as his body got battered by the destructive beam.

The mighty silver beam lasted for some time. When it finally ended, Satan was still floating where he was. He didn't move an inch, and he didn't receive any damage. The Soul and Chaos Ring of Defense showed no new cracks. This proved the Celestial Shine was more damaging than the Annihilating Soul Beam.

Honuren fell after the force pinning him was gone. He didn't move as he fell. Jeanny, who had flown back to rejoin the fight, paused when she saw the sight.

"No...," she uttered. Honuren's HP bar was zero.

The lifeless body fell to the ground. Jeanny looked away. There would be the time to grieve. Now, she didn't have the luxury. She flew toward Satan.

Satan was tussling with Eoranth. After blocking the Annihilating Soul Beam, Satan zoomed up to where Eoranth was.

Eoranth was still protected by the Celestial Dragon Lifeforce. Using Celestial Shine didn't end the state, but he couldn't use the Celestial Shine anymore. That ultimate skill could be used only once every time he entered the state.

However, even with the buff from Celestial Dragon Lifeforce, it was evident Satan was still superior. Satan moved around Eoranth and punched him from multiple angles. Eoranth couldn't follow Satan's fast movements. He was reduced to a punching bag. To make matters worse, Satan wasn't using any skill. These were just his standard attacks. He wasn't even using his flaming weapon.

Satan continued throwing Eoranth flaming punches while giving him mocking laughs. "Harhar! I've played with you, stinky dragon, for quite a long time already. I think I've had enough. Just like I've had it enough with that old fool I killed just now. Or maybe I should say, you killed just now? Harhar!"

"Shut up!" Eoranth roared. He knew Honuren's death was not his fault. It was Satan's. Still, hearing Satan mocked him about it made him feel frustrated.

Eoranth used the Soul of Heaven and Earth. A huge rune diagram appeared under him. The whole space around him lit up then. No matter how fast Satan was, he didn't believe the devil could dodge getting hit by this skill for being too close to him.

While the energy from the Soul of Heaven and Earth was still raging, Satan suddenly came right to his face. Eoranth was taken by surprise because he failed to sense Satan's approach. Satan used mana concealment while his vision was blocked by his own raging energies.

Although Satan received damage, he didn't seem hindered by the raging energies. Before Eoranth could react, Satan revealed a gigantic flaming axe. This flaming axe was larger than his usual flaming weapon. It was also coated with silver and dark purple aura. Eoranth only managed to shift his position by a little when he saw the incoming axe. The axe failed to hit his body, but it hit his arm. He looked in disbelief as the flaming axe sliced his

arm clean off.

"GRAAWWLLLL...!!!"

A pained roar was let out from his mouth. His mind went blank for a second. He forced his consciousness to return. Even losing one second could be fatal when fighting an opponent as deadly as Satan. He looked around but couldn't find Satan. He also couldn't sense the devil.

He then felt a sudden impact on his back. Before he knew it, he was zooming at a high speed toward the ground.

Jeanny, who had almost arrived to help Eoranth, looked helplessly as the two titanic beings plummeted to the ground below. She couldn't catch up to their speed.

Satan slammed Eoranth into the ground by stepping his two feet on the dragon's back. His two hands were gripping Eoranth's wings. After they touched down, Satan made a violent pull using his hands while his feet kept Eoranth pinned to the ground.

Jeanny looked in horror as Eoranth's two wings were ripped apart from his back.

Eoranth lost a huge chunk of HP. His max HP also plummeted. He screamed and writhed on

the ground from the agony.

Satan didn't continue the punishment. He just stood there and watched in delight. His face seemed to be in ecstasy. His final form didn't only augment all his aspects, but it also drew out his wicked desires. He wanted to make his enemies suffer as much as possible.

"I am the undefeated of the Underworld! This is what you get if you cross me!" Satan exclaimed.

## Chapter 1965:. A Bunch of Weaklings

Satan's brutality caused Jeanny to lose her nerve. She stopped in her tracks and didn't approach.

Satan continued to stand still as he watched Eoranth. Eoranth had stopped screaming. The pain was still unbearable, but he didn't want to give Satan the satisfaction of hearing his pained cry. He gritted his teeth while bearing the pain. A low growl resulted from his effort. Satan scoffed. "Trying to act brave, aren't you? Perhaps I should hurt you more."

He lifted his hand but stopped. He looked up. As he did, a change happened in the sky. It became stormy before a huge pillar of light shot down. Myriads of runic symbols adorned the surface of this pillar of light.

Satan felt a huge pressure following the descent of this light pillar. He grunted. In his final form, he had no problem overpowering this pressure. Yet, he didn't move. He conjured his Soul and Chaos Ring of Defense and placed it above him. The light pillar bathed him then.

The pillar of light was huge. Eoranth should be engulfed by the pillar as well since he was so close to Satan. Jeanny was the same since she was hovering above Satan but moved away when she saw the sky roiling. She was out of danger. She looked down because she was worried about Eoranth. She was surprised to find that Eoranth was also out of danger.

Eoranth was outside the area showered by the light pillar. A huge winged tiger carried him away. Jeanny knew this winged tiger well. The winged tiger was one of their guild guardians, Czar.

She saw the other guild guardians then. Penny, Gumeru, and Ladohn. They were all eternal grades. They were under the effect of the Oriental Guardian Beasts.

Jeanny heard John's voice from Gumeru's direction. "Jeanny, follow Penny! You support her!"

John and Paytowin were riding atop Gumeru's shell. Gumeru's shell possessed large dorsal ridges. These dorsal ridges provided John and Paytowin with covers. The two fired their ranged attacks from behind these covers.

It was John who called Tip to send the guild guardians over. Gumeru possessed a protective aura that covered the allies riding atop him, similar to the ability of the Caelum Whale. Even when the enemy used an AOE attack, the damage would be absorbed by the dragon turtle. The allies tagging Gumeru's shell suffered no damage. That's why John dared to join the fight.

Additionally, Gumeru was cruising the sky using his Dual-world Domain. With water around John, his stats were boosted due to his bloodline.

The guild guardians surrounded the light pillar from four different directions. Jeanny flew to where Penny was following John's instruction. Czar flew up to join his brethren after taking Eoranth a sufficient distance away. Eoranth was in no condition to continue the fight. Grace came to him and started healing him. She couldn't do anything about his missing arm and wings but could bring his HP back to a safe level.

The pillar of light finally dimmed. Satan was floating in his original spot. He didn't suffer any damage. He looked at the Soul and Chaos Ring of Defense in his hand. There was no new crack.

He looked up and laughed mockingly, "True Angel. You are weaker than my previous opponents. How dare you show yourself!"

Thanael floated down. After two months of constant training, he was level 96. The pillar of light just now was his spell, Purifying Heavenly Decree. Though this spell reduced a significant portion of Satan's HP in the past, it was because it dealt double damage to demons. The power of the spell itself was weaker than Eoranth's Annihilating Soul Beam. That's why the spell failed to cause any crack on Satan's ring of defense.

Satan also turned to the four guild guardians surrounding him. The four's levels had also increased. Penny was level 84, Gumeru was level 79, Czar was 85, and Ladohn was level 87.

Satan scoffed. "A bunch of weaklings," he ridiculed. The gentle flame of Flame Meditation ignited his already burning body. Recovery numbers came up rapidly above his head. Activating this skill showed he didn't put these new opponents in his eyes. He didn't believe they could make him move from this spot.

Thanael took the initiative to attack. He thrust the white lance in his right hand. A beam of light was generated by his thrust. At the same time, a large spear made of light was formed in his left hand. He threw this spear of light at Satan.

Satan showed no attempt to dodge the incoming attacks. Two fiery beams shot out from his eyes. One of the fiery beams hit the beam of light. The other crashed into the spear of light. Both light-element attacks were destroyed. The fiery beams went on. They were heading toward Thanael.

Thanael used Air Skate and moved away. The fiery beams made a sharp turn and chased after the angel. Thanael flapped his wings of light and flew at high speed. The fiery beams were hot on his tail.

When Thanael threw his spear of light, John gave the four guild guardians the signal to attack. Satan swung his hand after firing the fiery eye beams. A flaming whip

materialized in his hand mid-swing. This flaming whip lashed in a circle. A flaming shockwave radiated from the whip. The four guild guardians just about to advance were shoved back.

Since they couldn't get close, they resorted to using ranged attacks. Penny fired her lava breath. Gumeru unleashed his steam breath. The water from his Dual-world domain was pulled by this steam breath. They formed a cyclone of water that rushed toward Satan. Czar released a violent gale of wind breath, and crackling lightning breath poured out of Ladohn. The four elemental breath attacks converged on Satan, who just stood there and received the attack. He laughed while taking the attacks head-on. A protective runic layer adorned his body. The damage he received didn't eclipse the healing from Flame Meditation.

"Damn it! We have to force him to move!" John exclaimed.

John sent a command to Tip to force the guild guardians to advance using the guild army command platform. He could feel the slight shivering from the dragon turtle. Satan's aura was too intimidating. The guild guardians might appear brave, but deep down, they were terrified of going up against the devil.

Under the forced command, Gumeru charged forward. His water rushed ahead of him. Satan simply looked at the incoming dragon turtle with a grin.

Before Gumeru came into melee range, Satan punched forward. A titanic flaming fist slammed into the turtle. The impact sent it flying back. The rolling caused John and Paytowin to get thrown off Gumeru's shell.

Jeanny, Ladohn, Czar, and Thanael came at Satan from behind when Gumeru was smacked away. Thanael finally managed to eliminate Satan's fiery eye beams after using multiple spells to exhaust the beams' energy. He was now charging at Satan with his lance filled with the energy of light. Czar turned into a hurricane and slashed Satan from all sides. Lightning blades assailed Satan as Ladohn's claws came at Satan's head. Jeanny used Heaven's spear while thrusting in between Ladohn's claws.

In response to these attacks, Satan's flaming weapon turned into a long stick. The flaming stick moved at incredible speed and struck the two guild guardians and guild hero. Jeanny managed to dodge thanks to her Dragon Lord Reflex. The flaming stick transformed into a hammer. With one circular swing, Satan smacked Czar, Ladohn, and Thanael. The attack missed Jeanny again, but the hammer produced a fiery wind following its swing. The wind slammed into Jeanny and sent her tumbling away while suffering damage.

Throughout the exchange, Satan was still at the same spot. His Flame Meditation never stopped.

Jeanny left Penny because Penny had flown up into the sky. Not because she was fleeing. She was using her Diving Lava Beam. She was now diving at high speed toward Satan.

Satan looked up. His flaming weapon turned into a buckler. He didn't use the Soul and Chaos Ring of Defense. These opponents were not worthy enough.

Penny's Diving Lava Beam crashed into the flaming buckler. The pressure was strong but was nothing to Satan. He was about to utter a mocking laugh when he felt a stronger impact on his

buckler.

Penny didn't stop after unleashing her Diving Lava Beam. She continued diving and slammed her body into the flaming buckler. The impact caused the buckler to shift. From the opening, Penny fired her lava breath directly into Satan's face.

This took Satan aback. He involuntarily moved from his current spot and ended his Flame

Meditation.

Satan's face turned into a scowl. Ending the Flame Meditation wasn't a big deal. These opponents couldn't deal much damage to him anyway. What pissed him off was the fact that he ended the skill not on his term.

"You want to die? I will grant you your wish!" Satan roared.

A powerful blast erupted from him. This blast stunned Penny. Satan's buckler turned into a hammer again. It slammed into Penny and sent her flying straight down. Satan shot down

following her.

Czar and Ladohn used their extreme speed to come to Penny's rescue. However, Satan cast the Infernal Flame Wrath on his way down. Numerous huge fireballs flew at Czar and Ladohn,

obstructing them.

Penny fought the downward force. She managed to regain control as she was about to crash into the ground. She quickly flew away. Unfortunately, multiple fire rings abruptly appeared before her. She flew straight into these fire rings, which then tightened around the multiple parts of her body. She lost her flying ability and fell to the ground.

She tried to get up by walking. But before she could, a strong impact rammed into her rear. A sharp stinging pain followed afterward.

"No! Penny....!!" Jeanny called. She and Thanael were also rushing down, but they were not fast enough.

Jeanny watched in horror as Satan severed Penny's two hindlegs using his axe. That axe was gleaming with soul and chaos energies. Satan was now lifting that axe high, ready to bring it down again. This time, his aim was on Penny's neck.

## **Chapter 1966:.. A Frustrating Battle**

When Honuren's lifeless body fell to the ground, Jack saw it from the corner of his eyes. He gritted his teeth. He wanted to do something but knew that he would just be throwing his life away if he engaged Satan in his current condition. The Devilize ability of his weapon had finished its cooldown. However, even using that skill would not give him the edge to go up against Satan in final form.

He needed something more powerful. Yet, what he was waiting for didn't come. Dajja had landed multiple eye skills on him. None of them was what he wished for.

Dajja started casting a spell. As he did, the air in front of him shimmered. He quickly dodged to the side as a black light appeared. Jack had used this ability a few times. Dajja learned that against this ability, using his eye to detect the changes in the air was more effective than sensing the disturbance of mana.

While dodging, Dajja found Jack appearing where he had dodged. Jack used Flame Strike and sent the eyeball demon crashing into the ground.

'I thought your objective was not defeating him?' Peniel asked through their mind.

Jack didn't answer. He knew he still needed Dajja. The strike just now was to vent his frustration.

Dajja quickly moved away before Jack could attack again. He was surprised by Jack's speed just now. But most of all, he was surprised Jack could conceal his mana. The mana concealment he experienced just now was probably more advanced than his Lord's.

Jack always attacked whenever Dajja was casting spells. Dajja chalked it up to him needing the casting time for spells, so Jack got the chance to attack. Dajja decided not to waste time casting spells until Jack was incapacitated. His eye glowed again as he executed another eye skill.

Jack sensed the attack. He did not attempt to dodge. When the skill hit, he felt like his head was slammed by a sledgehammer. Everything in his vision turned white.

"Peniel...," He called.

He heard no response from Peniel. He looked around. Everything remained white. He was no longer in supreme dragon form. Suddenly, dark spears appeared from all around and headed at him at high speed. Jack could move normally in this place. His mana sense also functioned normally. Utilizing his speed and mana sense, he dodged these spears.

"Shit... An eye skill that messes with the mind but didn't empty my thought," Jack cursed. This was not the skill he was expecting.

Another thing worried him. If he was busy dodging these spears in his mind, then what happened to his real body?

Using Hundred Synchronous Thoughts, he expanded his mana sense while dodging. This was his mind. His mana sense had no limit. With his mana sense affinity, he could detect what was happening outside. Thanks to his Time Sage class, he could also detect the discrepancy between the time here and outside.

The time that flowed inside here was many times faster than the outside. The time outside was as if at a standstill.

He heaved a sigh of relief. This meant his real body was not in danger. The dark spears assailing him, however, were a different matter. He was hit by one of these spears, and a damage number came up above him. His mana sense told him this damage was real.

He had tried using Flash Step to avoid the dark spear that hit him. It didn't work. Skills were not usable.

"What about weapons?" Jack asked. His sword and staff appeared in his hands.

"Great!" Jack stored his staff and split the Fallen Apostle's Longsword into two. He then performed Formless Flowing Sword Style.

Using the sword art, he could deflect all the incoming dark spears without receiving damage. It was around three hours later when he found himself back in his real body. As he did, the damage number equal to what he suffered from the dark spears came up above him.

'What a scary eye skill,' He thought.

In reality, it was less than a second since Dajja's eye skill, Mind Purgatory, hit him. But in his mind, three hours had passed. If he suffered enough damage during those three

hours while he was trapped in his mind, he would die the instant he was out. All the damage he suffered inside was carried into the real world.

Even if the victim didn't die, any normal person would be disoriented to find himself back three hours before getting hit by the Mind Purgatory. Dajja was counting on this. He started casting a spell once he executed his eye skill.

Fortunately, Jack was not normal. He was already aware of the time difference due to his affinity for time. He moved the instant he was out. Sword of Light dashed out and struck Dajja in the eye. Normal skill would damage but wouldn't hurt Dajja's eye. Jack's skill was empowered by strong mana manipulation. Dajja felt stung in his eye. His spellcasting was canceled.

"F\*ck...!!" Dajja cursed. He was frustrated at not being given the chance to cast a spell.

Jack also wanted to curse. 'When are you going to use that eye skill, Goddamnit!' However, he didn't show it. If Dajja found out he intentionally allowed himself to get hit by eye skills, it would be a problem.

Failing to cast his spell, Dajja resorted to another eye skill.

All of a sudden, Jack saw Satan appearing right above him. Satan's fiery punch was coming down at him. This sudden attack scared the shit out of him. He stumbled backward and fell in the most un-hero-like manner, barely avoiding the fiery punch. The ground before him cracked from the punch. He felt the strong wind from the impact.

Something felt off, though. Although everything seemed real, he sensed no mana from the attack. Satan might have mana concealment, but not when he was attacking. Jack looked back and saw that Satan was still away. He was battling Everlasting Heavenly Legends' guild guardians who had just arrived.

"Damn it! It's an illusion," Jack cursed.

"Fools you, though," Peniel remarked.

The Satan above him sent another punch. This time, Jack ignored it. The fist went past him and crashed into the ground beneath him. He could feel the heat and wind from that punch, but no impact. He saw the ground below him collapsed, but his footing was stable. The illusion gave him a sense of vertigo. He admitted this illusion was as good as it could get. If not because of his mana sense, he would have believed all this.

Many seemingly powerful demons appeared and started attacking him. Jack knew they were all illusions as well. He noticed Dajja made another attempt at spellcasting.

"You stupid f\*ck! Do you forget I have mana sense?!" Jack scolded and used Void Slash. He was pissed. Partly because Dajja still did not give him what he wanted, but mostly because the demon caused him to stumble disgracefully.

This time, Dajja almost completed his spell. Jack's Void Slash hit directly inside Dajja. The Void Slash was not only empowered by mana manipulation but was also altered with Form Manipulation into a spiraling vortex. It dealt continuous damage and was extremely disruptive. Dajja tried his best to maintain his concentration but failed at the last second.

"Raarrhhh...!!!" Dajja was also pissed. Why couldn't his eye skills distract this outworlder long enough for him to complete his spell? This was the first time he experienced a battle as

maddening as this.

"You push me to use this! Prepare to become an empty shell for eternity...!!!" Dajja exclaimed. His big eye shone ominously.

Again, Jack let the eye skill hit him even when he could have dodged it. His expression became

blank then.

"Oh...," Peniel uttered after seeing the effect.

Dajja didn't immediately cast a spell again. Instead, he moved a distance away. He stopped after quite a distance, but he still didn't cast a spell. He watched Jack again, making sure the outworlder had not moved. It seemed like this time, his eye skill worked.

He was tempted to leave the outworlder like that. Against weak-willed minds, they could be trapped in that condition for eternity. Not alive, but not dead either. It would be a fitting punishment to have caused him such a headache.

However, there was also a chance the target escaped the condition by himself. Dajja didn't want to take a chance. He started casting a spell. He wanted to eliminate this outworlder. He glanced at Satan while casting. It didn't look like Satan needed any help. It was not strange. Nothing below divine beings was Satan's equal when his lord was in Final Form. His spell formation was completed. The space around Jack cracked. It then crumbled. Everything within his spell's AOE turned into an empty void. This spell had an instant death effect. None absorbed by the void could survive.

"It's done!" Dajja exclaimed. He couldn't believe defeating a lone outworlder would be this

satisfying.

While he was celebrating, he sensed a disturbance from the void created by his spell. The space would return to normal with time, but it should still be a while before that. A small slit appeared in that void. Colorful light exuded from the slit.

While he was entranced by the weird phenomenon, the slit exploded. A silver beam coated with colorful light shot out. This beam slammed into him.

He tried moving away but couldn't. The beam was as if holding him. All the while, his HP dropped rapidly. He tried casting a spell but also couldn't. It was as if his mind was under attack. The silver beam widened. It was now so large it covered his entire body.

The beam was unending. He couldn't do anything to stop it.

"No... No!" He panicked. He tried sending a telepathic message to Satan but again, couldn't.

His every effort was blocked!

"NOOOO...!!!" His HP was finally depleted.

He became still as his body started to unravel. It broke apart bit by bit under the flood of the

silver beam until he was completely gone. The silver beam stopped then.

Daja was as if never existed.

## **Chapter 1967: Mana Awakening Vs Final Form**

Satan was about to deliver a killing strike to slay Penny. His flaming axe, coated with soul and chaos energies, was on its way to Penny's neck. However, before the axe connected with its target, a beam shooting at a blinding speed struck the axe.

Satan failed to detect the beam not only because it was too fast, but also because he sensed no mana from that beam. However, the most surprising thing was the force from the beam caused him to take a step back. His attempt to slay the lava dragonet was foiled.

A shadow zoomed past Penny. The fire rings that bind her body burst apart. Penny was free. However, she couldn't move away because she had lost her hind legs. She was whimpering in pain on the ground. An invisible force lifted her body and sent her away.

"You...?!" Satan was surprised by the perpetrator who foiled his killing attempt.

That person was Jack, but Jack was unlike the outworlder he fought before. Jack was different. Jack was covered in a multicolor aura. He also couldn't sense Jack. While he knew Jack had mana concealment, it was slightly different this time. It was as if Jack's entire presence was concealed.

Yet, Jack was clearly in front of him.

"What happens to you?" Satan asked.

"I've been granted the power to defeat you," Jack replied.

"Heh, cute," Satan chuckled. He turned to where Dajja was. The last time he saw Dajja, the demon was fighting Jack.

Jack could guess what Satan was thinking. "No need to look. That eyeball demon is no more. I've slain him."

Satan frowned. Under normal circumstances, he would have laughed at such a statement. However, he had been sending telepathic messages to Dajja but failed to get a telepathic connection. Furthermore, there was something about Jack that made him feel wary.

"A\*shole. Do you know how difficult it is to find a competent assistant?" Satan cursed.

"I do," Jack replied. He then disappeared.

He reappeared next to Satan's face and performed Flame Strike. The flame that burned following his swing was like a blazing inferno. It was incomparable to normal Flame Strike. When his flaming claw connected with Satan's face, the result was a fiery explosion the size of a city block.

The shockwave from the explosion threw Jeanny and the others away. Everyone was having trouble believing what Jack used just now was a basic skill.

Satan reeled from the strike. This was like the repeat of Jack's first strike when Jack proposed the duel. Same as then, he had been caught unaware by Jack's speed. His perception when he was in final form was superb. He could see Jack's movements. He was just unprepared for it.

He gritted his teeth. That first time, it was amusing to find an opponent who could give him such a surprise. This time, he no longer felt amused.

"Motherf\*cking outworlder! Dieee...!!!" Raging flames burst from his body. His flaming fist shot at a blinding speed at Jack.

Jack didn't dodge the threatening-looking fist. He also punched. The two fists, one gigantic and the other one tiny, collided. Logic dictated that the tiny fist should be obliterated from the collision. Yet, the two fists seemed equal in strength. The shockwave from the impact caused the ground beneath them to crack and collapse.

A huge flaming hand appeared behind Jack. It attempted to grab Jack. But before it did, multiple black lights flashed out of thin air and sliced the flaming hand to pieces.

These black lights were Nine Yin Phantom Swords. Jack's current level of mana awakening allowed him to draw enough mana to form multiple phantom swords simultaneously. These black lights didn't stop after cutting the flaming hand. More flashed out and formed a net that trapped Satan. In addition, Jack's two claws moved at blinding speed, performing the final phase of Formless Flowing Sword Style. Black lights and sword lights swarmed Satan. This assault was impossible to dodge. Every square inch of Satan's body had either the black lights or the sword lights hitting it.

After getting into his final form, Satan's defense reached a new height. Even when an opponent successfully landed a strike, he didn't receive much damage. The current attack was different, though. The black lights had great piercing abilities. As for the sword lights, the combos multiplied the damage with time.

Before he suffered too much damage, Satan conjured the Soul and Chaos Rings of Defense on his two hands. These two rings spun and formed a sphere protecting his body, repelling the black lights and sword lights.

The soul and chaos sphere might have protected Satan from the assault, but that didn't mean he was safe. Jack used War God's Stride. He shifted past the protective sphere and came right before Satan. Before the devil could react, he used Devouring Cross. The attack damaged Satan and healed the HP he lost when fighting Dajja earlier.

Satan reeled back from the strike. A clear X-mark was seen on his chest where the Devouring Cross had landed.

"You, insufferable punk! I will end you!!" The flaming aureole behind Satan spun rapidly. It then discharged a massive flame pillar.

Jack used War God's Shield. His mana awakening let him repair the shield so he could use it earlier than he should. The golden shield was larger and thicker than normal. Its golden brilliance was so dense the shield was as if solid gold. The flame pillar was unable to burn through the shield.

The aureole behind Satan kept turning, but it wasn't for an offensive purpose. The aureole helped Satan manipulate another of his skills to shorten its cooldown. Before long, the flames on Satan's body changed color. Half was silver and the other half became dark purple. It was the Soul and Chaos Peak Flames. Together with his Final Form, just his aura alone could suffocate those in his vicinity. The air around him

combusted, and the ground underneath him cracked even when he was not applying pressure.

Jack was unaffected, but he didn't underestimate his opponent. He activated Devilize.

After their transformations, the two vanished at almost the same time.

\*BOOM!\*BOOM!\*BOOM!\*

Multiple booming sounds were heard. Shockwaves of explosions occurred all around the place. These shockwaves reverberated far and wide. Their power was felt even from far away. The ground cracked and shattered from the force. As for those nearby who watched, they had to move away again and again every time the shockwaves hit them.

They couldn't see the battle. Both Jack and Satan were moving at a speed that was impossible to perceive. Even Grace, with her incredible eyesight, couldn't see the two.

John told Tip to pull back Gumeru, Czar, and Lodahn. The current battle was not one these guild guardians could help with. As for Penny, Grace came over and used her healing spells to bring Penny's HP up. But like Eoranth, Penny couldn't fight anymore. They had to wait until Tip unsummoned the guild army before she could be treated in the guild headquarters. John, Jeanny, Grace, and Paytowin continued watching from a distance. They remained on standby even when they couldn't lend a hand. But rather than watching, it was more correct to say they were listening to the battle. The only indication that a battle was taking place was the booming sounds that kept on echoing. It was also from these sounds that they knew the battle was picking up in altitude. Jack and Satan were getting higher into the sky as their battle

proceeded.

Another huge shockwave happened high in the sky. This shockwave blew away all the clouds, clearing up the sky. This last shockwave was followed by silence afterward. Jack and Satan were still as they watched one another.

"Im... Impossible... How can an outworlder like you be this strong?" Satan asked. "Not to mention, you are not this strong earlier. Where did you get this kind of power?"

Jack grinned. "Don't you want to know?"

Satan's face turned into an ugly scowl. "Don't think you have a chance, Storm Wind! No matter how hard you try, a single outworlder will never defeat a devil! Much less a devil like

me!!"

Satan might be saying that, but he knew the most after the exchange just now. Jack had the advantage. Despite their lightning-speed bouts, Jack's actions remained precise. This was thanks to the peak state of his Sword's Heart. Satan was the one who kept losing HP, while Jack didn't receive any damage. His HP, which had healed to almost fifty percent before he and Jack went back to dueling, had now fallen back to thirty percent again. This was even after he activated the Soul and Chaos Peak Flames.

The flaming aureole behind Satan continued to spin. It was stretching the duration of the Soul and Chaos Peak Flames, making it last longer than its natural duration. Though Jack had the advantage, he wasn't without worry. He knew his mana awakening wasn't indefinite. If he maintained it more than his body could handle, he would go into a blackout. If that happened, he would be finished. He had to defeat Satan before that!

## **Second World #Chapter 1968: Chapter 1968. Defying All Sense - Read Second World Chapter 1968: Chapter 1968. Defying All Sense**

### **Chapter 1968: Defying All Sense**

Despite the urgency, Jack feigned calmness. He grinned mockingly and said to Satan, "I have no chance? Why is your tone doesn't sound as confident as your words?"

"F\*ck youuu...!!!" Satan cursed. His two hands aimed forward. Multiple soul and chaos bombs were fired from those hands.

Jack cast Magic Bombs. The ten energy balls conjured by the spell were ten times the size of normal magic bombs. These bombs exploded mid-flight. The AOE energies produced by the explosions covered a large portion of the sky. These AOE energies became a wall that blocked Satan's Soul and Chaos Bombs. The Soul and Chaos Bombs exploded upon touching this energy wall.

Satan didn't let up. The Soul and Chaos Bombs continued to shoot out from his hands unendingly.

While that happened, Jack sent a message to John and the others. "Get ready!"

"Does your Strength of Hope finish its cooldown?" John asked.

"It has already finished its cooldown some time ago," Jack answered. "I'm waiting for one spell to complete its cooldown. It shouldn't be long now."

The Soul and Chaos Bombs scraped the energy wall formed by Jack's Magic Bombs. Suddenly, thirty thick beams pierced out of the wall. These beams traveled in zig-zag patterns, targeting the Soul and Chaos Bombs. Each bomb they pierced through

exploded. Yet, the beams themselves didn't diminish. They continued to destroy the Soul and Chaos Bombs while closing in on Satan.

These beams were Jack's Tracing Light Beams. But if someone witnessed the spell at this moment, they wouldn't believe the beams were from that spell.

When the beams got dangerously close, Satan brought out his Soul and Chaos Ring of Defense. The defensive ring blocked the first wave of beams that arrived. The following beams spread and came at Satan from all other directions that were not covered by the defensive ring.

Satan split the ring into two again and spun them, forming a protective sphere. The beams crashed into this sphere. None of the beams could penetrate the defense. The defensive rings were augmented by Satan's Final Form and the Soul and Chaos Peak Flames. It was sturdy enough to endure the ridiculously empowered Tracing Light Beams.

When Satan thought himself safe inside his defensive sphere, he felt a distortion of space. He didn't have the time to react. A sharp spatial energy pierced out of his chest. This was Jack's Void Slash. It bypassed the defensive sphere and directly hit Satan.

"Graahhh...!"

The stinging pain was unbearable. Black blood spurted from the wound. This caused his control to waver. The defensive sphere protecting him returned to being two defensive rings. Fortunately, Jack's Tracing Light Beams had been exhausted. However, a surprising sight greeted him.

Jack was all around him. Thousands of him, at least. Jack had cast Hundred Mirages. Under the boost of Mana Manipulation, the illusions he produced were way more than the spell's original effect.

Satan was baffled by the scene. Each of these illusions had Jack's mana signature. While he was unsure about what to do, he received a hit on his back. He turned but saw no one there. None of Jack's illusions were near him.

He then felt another impact on his side. He still couldn't see his attacker or sense any presence.

He started swinging his arms blindly. Soul and Chaos Bombs were thrown in random directions. Yet, the invisible assailant continued to strike him again and again. To make matters worse, the illusions around him started to move randomly. Some came to attack him, which made it even more difficult for him to detect the real aggressor.

The real aggressor was, of course, Jack. He was invisible because he had cast Invisibility. Under mana awakening, he could alter the spell to an extent where he didn't

lose invisibility even after making physical contact with the enemy. Combined with his mana concealment, he had become truly undetectable.

Satan continued to lose HP under Jack's invisible onslaught. Jack even combined his assault with the Nine Yin Phantom Swords. Black lights sliced Satan's body while invisible strikes continued to land.

"Raaggh...!! Damn you! I'm going to crush you...!!!"

Satan kept flailing his arms around. Searing flames followed his swings. They blasted the space around him. The Soul and Chaos Rings of Defense were on those arms. The rings were also potent weapons. He hoped the rings could cut his invisible opponent with a lucky hit.

All the while, the aureole behind him spun rapidly. He was shortening the cooldown of another spell. This act was not without cost, though. His MP dropped rapidly following the aureole's spin.

Despite his efforts, Jack continued to land hits on him. Running out of ideas, he again spun the Soul and Chaos Rings of Defense and formed a defensive sphere.

He felt several impacts on his defensive sphere. Those attacks failed to penetrate his sphere. He felt safe again, but that also changed soon.

He again sensed the distortion in space. Unlike before, it was not from within his defensive sphere but outside.

Outside, a thin black line sliced through Satan's defensive sphere. Upon closer inspection, this thin black line was a tear in space. It was Jack's Void-tearing Slash. A skill that caused a huge tear in space was now compressed to a tiny line. This amplified the sharpness of the slash by many folds.

Satan's Soul and Chaos Rings of Defense stopped spinning. As they did, the rings split into

two.

"Im-Impossible...!" Satan had a hard time believing what had happened. These rings were his strongest defense.

The aureole behind him stopped spinning. He had finished refreshing his skill.

"I'm going to kill yoouuuu...!!!"

Following his roar, soul and chaos orbs appeared in his hands. He slammed these two orbs together. The skill he refreshed was the Soul and Chaos Chain Reaction.

An energy sphere, half silver, half dark purple, grew with Satan in its center. The sphere covered a tremendous area. All of Jack's illusions were devoured by this sphere. Because of the boost from the Final Form and the Soul and Chaos Peak Flames, the power and AOE of this skill were augmented. It covered almost three times the skill's normal coverage.

John, who had taken care to consider the chance of Satan using Soul and Chaos Chain Reaction, didn't expect this. He led everyone to stay outside the reach of the skill's normal range. When the menacing sphere came at them at breakneck speed, he was at a loss about what to do.

However, when the silver and dark purple sphere washed over them, they were surprised to find themselves without harm. The Soul and Chaos energies were all around them, ravaging everything. Yet, these energies didn't touch them. They were as if in a bubble where the destructive energies couldn't enter. They didn't even sense the energy raging outside the

bubble.

When they were still bewildered about what was happening, Jack appeared next to them. His sudden appearance made them all jump in surprise.

"Whoa! How the hell did you appear here?" Paytowin exclaimed.

"I've been here since before this Soul and Chaos Chain Reaction arrived," Jack answered. "I'm

simply invisible."

"... This is your doing?" John asked. He was referring to the bubble that protected them.

Jack nodded. "It's my Void Defense. Normally, the skill only protects me. My mana awakening let me alter the skill so it covers an area."

"Damn! That mana awakening truly throws all the rules into the bin," Paytowin remarked.

"It certainly defies all sense," John agreed.

"Can you defeat Satan?" Jeanny asked.

"... I can, but not fast enough," Jack answered. "I can feel it. I'm approaching my limit. If I don't end this mana awakening soon, I will go into a blackout. I can't defeat Satan with the

little time I have."

"So... should we retreat?" Paytowin asked.

"I cannot defeat Satan alone. But together, we can," Jack uttered.

"How can we help?" Grace asked.

"By using Hope's Light. Place your hands on my back!" Jack told them.

"Wait! If you are using Hope's Light, shouldn't I be at the center?" John asked.

"My mana awakening grants me better aim. Don't worry. As long as you people don't fight it,

I can draw Hope's Sanctification from your bodies."

The four complied and placed their hands on Jack's back. Aside from John, everyone activated their Hope's Sanctification. Their chests started to glow. The four behind Jack felt an invisible force enter them. They didn't fight it. A thread of light came out of the glow in their chests. It wormed its way through their arms and into Jack.

The light on Jack's chest intensified.

"Hey, I thought you said you are waiting for one spell to finish its cooldown?" John asked.

"Yes," Jack answered. "That spell is needed to ensure Satan cannot escape Hope's Light. It has come off cooldown. That's why I am here."

The Soul and Chaos Chain Reaction finally ended. Satan looked around the place. He was wary.

He couldn't sense Jack. He didn't know if Jack was still invisible. After searching around, he finally saw Jack with the other outworlders a great distance away. Those five outworlders were

covered in worrisome light.

"Then, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and..."

John's words stopped because, at that moment, Jack used Time Stop.

## **Chapter 1969:. The Battle is Over**

Jack saw Satan notice them. The devil was about to do something but stopped in his tracks once Jack activated Time Stop.

"John and the others are also not moving," Peniel told Jack.

"Not everything is possible with mana awakening," Jack said. "The spell still only lets our time flow while everything else stops. I can't alter that, but I can extend its duration."

"What about Hope's Light?" Peniel asked.

"Don't worry. The energies of their Hope's Sanctification had already passed onto me," Jack answered. He was pointing his finger in Satan's direction, which was a speck in the distance. Under normal conditions, Hope's Light couldn't reach a target from such a great distance. Thankfully, Jack, who had control of the trigger, was not under a normal condition. The multicolor aura from mana awakening blanketed the bright light in his chest. This multicolor aura slowly seeped into the light. The white light of Hope's sanctification mixed with this colorful aura.

Jack guided the two energies so they didn't oppose one another. Once he sensed the two merged, he released the trigger. The light on his chest abruptly vanished.

Far away, at the spot where Satan was. A ball of light appeared. This ball of light grew rapidly to a size that looked massive, even from where Jack was. Inside this huge ball of white were swirling multicolor waves. At the center of it all was Satan.

Satan was not visible from outside the ball of light, but Jack's dragon eye, augmented by mana awakening, could pierce through the light and see Satan. The devil remained still. The power of Hope's Light and the swirling multicolor waves slowly scraped Satan. The devil was erased one layer at a time. At first, the thin fiery layer enveloping him was doused. Then, his crimson scales turned to dust. His massive horns dissolved, starting from their tips. Satan was slowly getting erased, similar to what happened to the Eldritch Beholder when Broidrireg cast Permanent Delete.

Satan's time was stopped. He wasn't aware of what was happening. From his point of view, he was about to use a skill that could cover a great distance and disrupt the outworlders. The next second, he ceased to exist. If he retained his consciousness in the afterlife, he wouldn't be able to explain how he died.

Satan's body was scraped until it was only its heart left. Then, this heart also turned to dust. He was completely gone, as if he never existed. Jack summoned his Runestone of Luck when that happened.

The ball of light slowly faded before disappearing altogether, leaving only a clear sky. The time stop also ended.

"... use it!"

John resumed his words, but he then noticed he could no longer see the speck in the distance, which was Satan.

"Huh? Where is Satan? Did he use a movement skill?" Paytowin asked. His vision while wearing the Alpha Techno Suit was enhanced. He could see long-distance targets. His visor could also scan his field of view to detect hostiles. He looked around, but his visor didn't pick up Satan's presence.

"You are no longer under mana awakening," Jeanny said when he noticed Jack was no longer covered in the multicolor aura.

"Has Satan been defeated?" Grace asked. Jack didn't lose consciousness after losing mana awakening. This meant he ended it deliberately.

Jack turned to them with a smile. "Yes. The devil has been defeated. The battle is over."

John and the others looked at each other. They were having difficulty accepting that. One second, the devil was there. The next, he was no more. Those here knew Jack had Time Stop, but it was still difficult to wrap their heads around it.

Jack noticed the battling armies in the opposite distance. "Sadly, the war is not yet over. Let's go help them."

"Leave them to us. You must be exhausted," Jeanny said.

When the four were about to leave, Jack said, "Satan should have dropped loots. Let's go and pick them up first."

"They are yours," Jeanny stated.

"I couldn't have defeated Satan on my own," Jack said. "It was Hope's Light that defeated him, so we defeated them together. The loot should be shared."

"You fought Satan alone the majority of the time. We only assisted a little. The loots are yours," Jeanny returned.

When John was about to say something, Jeanny shut him up with a hard stare.

"Well, if you all insist. All right," Jack said.

Jeanny and the others turned and headed toward the battling armies. As they did, they crossed paths with a native healer. This native healer flew to where Honuren was and started casting a spell.

When Honuren fell, John sent a message to Tip and Linda, asking if they still had a spare resurrection potion. Unfortunately, they ran out of resurrection potions. Tip and Linda put on a broadcast to the armies. Most healers with the resurrection spell, which were not many, still had those spells on cooldown. Many fell during the war, so the spell

was always cast whenever it was off cooldown. Fortunately, one healer with the resurrection spell from the Council of Elpo had the spell available.

After receiving the news, this healer hurriedly flew to Honuren. Honuren was their faction leader, after all.

It was not yet one hour. Jack was glad that Honuren could be saved. The old man was the third native Jack met since the world turned. The first two were Goddess Serenity and Peniel. But to most outworlders, Honuren was the first native.

Jack first went to the spot where he slew Dajja. It was closer. He rushed to battle Satan after killing the eyeball demon. Penny was in danger of getting killed, so he didn't waste time picking up the loot. When he arrived, the loots were still there.

Dajja dropped a considerable number of coins and mana cores. Many equipment, materials, and ingredients littered the ground. As a top demon, he dropped many loots even without Jack using the Runestone of Luck. Most of those drops were super rare, unique, and a few legendary. Jack did not need them. His equipment was all legendary grades except for one ring. There was no legendary ring among the pile, sadly.

However, one loot drew his attention, a technique book. He picked up the book and learned that it contained an eye skill called Mind-annihilating Gaze.

"Is this...?"

"Yes, that is the eye skill that hit you earlier," Peniel said. "It is the stronger version of Azzralith's Mind-dooming Gaze where it has no level restriction."

"Yeesss...!!" Jack jumped in celebration. Now, he no longer needed to rely on others to trigger Mana Awakening.

He didn't waste any time. He immediately learned the skill on the spot. The skill didn't have levels. At zero star, it had a cooldown of twelve hours. Peniel informed Jack that at ten stars, the cooldown was halved to six hours.

Jack stored the other loots before moving away. He looked over and saw Honuren had been resurrected. Honuren understood Satan was no more after looking around. He nodded to Jack, who nodded back. He then flew with the healer back to the battlefield.

Before Jack went to where Satan's loots dropped, he first went to Eoranth. The dragon was still lying weakly on the ground. Like other natives, Eoranth had to either go to the Church of Creation or drink a Reconstruct Potion to regrow his limbs.

"How are you doing?" Jack asked.

The dragon was not in immediate danger. Grace had healed Eoranth to almost half his HP. His HP continued to recover slowly. His max HP, however, was reduced to 70%. He needed to

regrow his limbs and wings before his HP bar returned to 100%.

"I'm still alive. That's something, I guess," Eoranth answered.

Eoranth was eyeing Jack with mixed feelings. He agreed to be Themisphere's country guardian to honor Broidrireg's dying wish. He had no interest in the role otherwise. He never understood why Broidrireg accepted the role previously. He was even more at a loss about why the elder dragon showed such respect toward Jack.

After he lost the ability to fight, he never stopped witnessing the battle between Satan and the others. Like Satan, he couldn't comprehend how Jack gained such power. He also didn't understand how Satan perished. The devil was there, then he was not. Yet, Eoranth did not

doubt it was Jack's doing.

"Good job," Eoranth told Jack.

"I wouldn't have pulled it if you didn't hold Satan at bay," Jack said. "Stay put and rest. You have done enough. Once the war is over, I will have my guild member give you a Reconstruct Potion. We gained a recipe for that legendary-grade potion recently. It requires many high-grade ingredients, but my guild has them. Once we finish brewing it, you will get one."

"... Thanks," Eoranth said.

"Don't mention it," Jack replied. He took out his King Badge and said, "I will send you back to

Thereath, where it is safe."

"Send me later," Eoranth uttered. "Here is safe. I want to see the aftermath of the war."

"All right," Jack respected Eoranth's wish. He left the dragon and went to the place where

Satan fell.

## **Chapter 1970: Organizing Skills and Levels**

The loots Satan dropped were even more than Dajja. The grades were also higher on average. This was not strange, considering Jack used the Runestone of Luck when Satan died.

He stored all the gold coins, mana cores, equipment, materials, and ingredients. Most of those he would donate to the guild. He kept one equipment because it was the only legendary gear he was missing, a ring.

\*

Ring of Devil Incarnate (Legendary accessory).

All stats +30

All elemental resistance +70

10% chance to deal double damage. Cooldown after triggering double damage: 1 minute

Skills and spells have a 25% chance to ignore barriers. Cooldown after triggering ignore barriers: 5 minutes

Devil Blood (active ability): All attributes +200%. Defense +100%. Resistance +50. Increase damage based on HP loss (up to a maximum of 100%). When HP falls to 60% and 30% for the first time, deal 1000% chaos damage to the nearest hostile. Duration: 30 minutes. Cooldown: 6 hours

\*

He replaced his Ring of Heroism with this legendary ring. Now, all his equipment was legendary grades.

Aside from the ring, four other items caught his interest. The first was a unique-grade technique book. It contained the skill, Devil Eye Flare. It was another eye skill but an offensive one. Peniel explained this skill was what Satan used when he shot fire beams from the eyes.

Jack learned the skill without delay.

\*

Devil Eye Flare (Active skill)

Shoot two beams from the eyes. Each beam deals 1000% fire damage and can chase targets separately.

50% chance to inflict Burn and Rage.

Cooldown: 30 minutes

\*

The next loot was also a technique book, but its grade was legendary. The skill contained inside was called the Runic Ring of Defense.

"Not the Soul and Chaos Ring of Defense?" Jack uttered with a disappointed tone.

"The Soul and Chaos Ring of Defense is a skill unique to Satan. No one else can learn it," Peniel explained. "This is the next best thing."

Jack also didn't waste time learning this skill.

\*

Runic Ring of Defense (Special skill).

Create a ring that blocks damage. The ring's defense is affected by overall stats.

Cooldown if the ring is destroyed: 3 hours

\*

"Another skill with stingy info," Jack remarked.

"If you need to know, that ring is more durable than the War God's Shield," Peniel informed. "If the ring is not broken, any attack blocked by the ring will not harm you. So, it is not just damage reduction."

"Cool," Jack uttered.

Since this Runic Ring of Defense had no duration, Jack tested it. A ring made of light appeared on his hand. Its size was as large as his body. The ring had runic symbols adorning its edge. Jack cast an Ice Bullet and used mana manipulation to control it to fly back toward himself. He placed the ring before him. Although it was shaped like a ring, which was hollow at the center, the ice bullet was destroyed when it crashed into this seemingly hollow center.

"Hm...," He thought about using a stronger skill to test the ring's durability but decided not to waste time doing that. He could join the ongoing war and test the ring in real combat.

The ring disappeared from his hand.

Both the skills he just learned were independent elite skills. They were not bound to a class. Any elite class could learn them. Like his other independent skills, these two skills didn't have a level. Their improvements were the star upgrades.

The third loot that got his attention was a legendary-grade Evolve Seed. Its name was Demonic Seed. Peniel explained this seed was best used on an offensive skill. The next best thing to use this seed on was a buff skill.

Jack decided to use the seed on his supposedly most powerful offensive skill, which he just gained. After defeating Satan and Dajja, he leveled up again. All three of his classes level up one time. His Beast Monarch was originally locked out from receiving exp points, but both Void Sword Saint and Time Sage had increased to the highest level of 99. There were still exp points left, so they went to the Beast Monarch, which was now level 95.

Like others with the pinnacle classes, he received a skill when he reached this highest level. The new skill of Void Sword Saint was an offensive skill.

\*

Void Living Sword, level 1/20. (Active skill, range, requires sword).

Create a sentient sword made of void. The sword dealt 300% chaos damage with each slash.

All attacks received by the sword are absorbed by the void and can be redirected.

The sword possesses a gravitational field that affects its vicinity, slowing all hostiles within

its range.

Each hit has a 1% chance of causing instant death.

Has a very high chance of wounding a hit target.

Duration: 1 minute.

Stamina: 500

Cooldown: 2 hours

\*

Jack decided to use the Demonic Seed on this skill. After absorbing the seed, the Void Living Sword changed its name to Void Demon Sword.

\*

Void Demon Sword, level 1/20. (Active skill, range, requires sword).

Create a sentient sword made of void. The sword dealt 500% chaos damage with each slash.

All attacks received by the sword are absorbed by the void and altered into demonic spirit swords that strike distant enemies.

The sword possesses a demonic field that slows all enemies within its vicinity and deals 50%

magical damage each second.

Each hit has a 1% chance of causing instant death.

Has a very high chance of wounding a hit target.

Duration: 1 minute.

Stamina: 500

Cooldown: 2 hours

\*

Jack was very eager to test this skill. He looked over to the warring armies.

"Later," he said to himself.

He took out his Container of Souls. Inside the container was an incredible number of souls. They came from the demons defeated by him and the armies several days earlier, but the biggest portion came from Satan and Dajja. As the number one devil and the number one demon, the souls generated by the two's death were incomparable to any foes he had

vanquished before.

Inside his Container of Souls were 15,600,000 souls.

He had 6 free skill points from Void Sword Saint. Adding 1,300,000 souls, he leveled up the

Void Demon Sword to its maximum level. Every level increased the chaos damage by 25%, the magical damage by 2.5%, and the duration by 6 seconds. At max level, Void

Demon Sword dealt 1000% chaos damage with each slash. All enemies within its vicinity received 100% magical damage each second. The skill's duration was now 3 minutes.

Jack further upgraded the skill by spending 3,000,000 souls to give it ten stars. Each star of Void Demon Sword made its gravitational power stronger and increased the instant death chance by 0.4%. At ten stars, the instant death chance was 5%.

Jack again had to stymie his desire to try out the skill. He turned his attention to his other class. The Time Sage's ultimate spell was Time Reverse.

\*

Time Reverse, level 1/20 (Active spell)

Turn back time by 20 seconds.

Cooldown: 2 hours

Mana: 600

\*

It was a simple description, but its singular effect didn't need much explanation. Among the pinnacle classes, Time Sage was the only one devoid of offensive spells. Even so, Jack didn't think Time Sage was inferior to the other pinnacle classes. If anything, this class had the best support. By controlling time, one could control the flow of combat.

Jack wasted no time maximizing the spell. He spent Time Sage's 6 free skill points and 4,300,000 souls to upgrade the spell to level 20 and ten stars. Each level increased its duration by 2 seconds. Each star reduced its cooldown by 6 minutes. At level 20 and ten stars, Time Reverse could reverse time by one minute. Its cooldown was reduced to only one hour.

He still had 7,000,000 souls. He used it to upgrade the other new skills he had just learned. He spent 6,000,000 souls to fully upgrade the Devil Eye Stare and the Runic Ring of Defense. Each star of Devil Eye Stare increased the fire damage by 50% and decreased its cooldown by 2 minutes. At ten stars, each beam dealt 1500% fire damage. Its cooldown was only ten minutes. The durability of the Runic Ring of Defense increased with each star. Its cooldown was also

reduced by 12 minutes per star. At ten stars, Jack only needed to wait one hour if the ring was destroyed.

He then used 900,000 souls for Dragon Eye. Its seven stars were upgraded to ten stars. The active effect of the skill now lasted thirty seconds.

The remaining 100,000 souls he used in conjunction with Beast Monarch's 3 free skill points to level up Demonize Pet to level 11. The skill now lasted 45 minutes.

Jack also gained 15 free attribute points from his level-ups. He spent them on his Endurance

stat.

Now that he had gained all the available skills from his classes, he figured it was time to use

the level-down pills. He had stocked up a number of these pills during his past visits to the

underworld.

He didn't use the pills on the Void Sword Saint and Time Sage. If he did, he would lose the

ability to use the Void Demon Sword and Time Reverse. Both skills would still be on his skill

page but would be unusable. Hence, he only used them on Beast Monarch, which only granted free skills up to level 90.

He used five level-down pills and brought Beast Monarch back to level 90. He would need

fewer exp points to level up at that level. This way, he could continue increasing his stats without losing any skills.

Done organizing his skills and levels, he turned to the last loot dropped by Satan.