

Seller 471

Chapter 471 Mark abducts the High Priestess

An hour ago, Sylvandrial Dominion;

In front of the altar located deep inside the forest, the Princess was seen sitting in the middle of a circle that resembled the pupil of an eye. She had her palms on her knees but facing the sky.

With a glowing dagger in her hands, the High Priestess crouched before her and said, "Your Highness, if you are not up for it, then, you don't need to do this. It's not worth risking your life."

The High Priestess' expression was quite grave as if she doesn't approve of this arrangement but is helpless about it.

However, the Elven Princess appeared to be quite determined. She replied in a firm tone, "No, as the only living royalty, it is my responsibility to do this. If I could reduce the burden on your soul in this ritual, I would gladly risk my life. Do it now."

The High Priestess stared at the stubborn princess for a couple of seconds and let out a deep sigh before she raised the golden dagger and cut the latter's palms.

"Argh..." the Princess let out a painful groan but bore the pain and proceeded to push her palms against the ground.

The ground below the princess glowed in golden color and the beam of light shot up, transforming into a giant eye.

As the giant eye batted its eyelid, the princess went into a trance. Meanwhile, the High Priestess transformed into a speck of light.

Thousands of futures opened up before her eyes in an instant before they disappeared, leaving behind one specific future timeline where the Demon Emperor was killed.

As if the prophecy came true, the Demon Emperor was killed in Mark's hands. A woman was seen floating in his arms with Mark's right hand around her waist. At one glance, they looked quite intimate.

However, it wasn't her. There was someone else but the face wasn't clear. The Princess was sure that it wasn't her because she saw herself lying on the ground, not knowing whether she was unconscious or dead.

Her vision immediately blacked out and she returned to reality without getting to look at the future afterward or the events that led to this incident.

The divine eye disappeared from the sky and specks of light transformed back into the High Priestess, whose pale face turned even paler as if she experienced a nightmare.

"What was that, High Priestess Sylvandria?" The Princess looked a bit confused.

The High Priestess came out of her stupor and replied in a stuttered voice, "I... I... I... selected the wrong future possibility. Don't need to think too much and take a rest. Wait a second. I will heal..."

"I apologize, Your grace. I need to report something important," An elven warrior hurried to the altar and greeted with one of his knees on the ground, interrupting her.

"Hmm?" "Hmm?"

As both of the ladies turned toward the warrior, the latter spoke a bit hesitantly, "The Hero has returned and wishes to meet you."

"Mr. Lu?" "Eek, Lu Zhen?"

The High Priestess' strange reaction brought a surprise to the Princess as well as the guard, but they didn't question her and merely stayed silent as she quickly regained her calmness and asked him to bring the guest.

While Mark was on his way, The Princess observed the High Priestess as the latter started walking back and forth in tension. She couldn't help but become suspicious as she never saw this woman act this way.

Is it because of that mysterious future? Or is it just that the High Priestess was thinking about how to deal with this runaway who was destined to be their savior? The Princess couldn't help but wonder.

About 5 minutes later, Mark reached the Altar. He looked fine on the outside but his cultivation couldn't be sensed this time, even by the High Priestess.

"He has either a divine weapon or a higher cultivation," thought the High priestess. "No wonder he ran away. But, why did he return in that case? Is it to fulfill the prophecy or is that something else?" Upon thinking about the prophecy, she remembered the future she saw earlier. The High Priestess couldn't help but become paler once again. "No, that can never happen. Instead of blessing, it'll bring a curse to our race."

Meanwhile, Mark was checking out the Elven beauties.

Elowen Silverleaf

Race: Celestial Elf

Age: 96

Rank: 6 (elementary-stage)

Spirit Path: Archer

Attribute: Fire

Bloodline: N/A

Affiliation: Ixitus Empire (former)

Description: The last remaining heiress to the throne of the Ixitus Empire. Elowen is a celestial elf, the highest kind in the elf race.

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Sylvandria Silverleaf

Race: Celestial Elf

Age: 488

Rank: 9 (peak stage)

Spirit Path: Mage, Seer

Attribute: Wind, Divine

Affiliation: Ixitus Empire (former), Heavenly Domain

Description: As one of the avatars of Aerdrie Faenya, the Elven goddess of sky, weather, and birds, Sylvandria was born with divine energy. She worships Auri-El, the chief deity of the Elven Pantheon, just like the citizens of the Ixitus Empire. As the High Priestess, she has sworn to celibacy.

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"They must really take me for a fool to accept marriage with a 96-year-old grandma," Mark felt disgusted as he took a glance at the Elven princess.

While she is a beauty, in his eyes, she isn't as beautiful as Song Yue. Adding on top of that, her old age only made him feel like this 500-year-old woman tried to scam him by offering a divine-grade weapon.

As he put up a fake smile on his face for the sake of his task, the High Priestess greeted him, "Mr. Lu, what do we owe from your visit?"

Mark understood the hidden meaning behind her question. She was asking why he returned after going back on his words and running away.

Mark took a deep breath and said, "I'm ready to kill your enemy, Ms. Sylvandria. However, I need you as my guide to your capital city."

"Eh? Why? Why? Why me?" The High Priestess suddenly acted like a scaredy cat, taking the others by surprise.

Even Mark was the same as them, not expecting her to lose her calmness. Did she figure out his plan or something? He couldn't help but wonder.

Perhaps, the High Priestess also realized the abnormality. She quickly retained her demeanor and explained, "I'm sorry but I cannot come with you as I need to look after the people. In my absence, the forest will be vulnerable."

After a brief pause, she glanced at the Princess who was staring at her, and an idea popped up in her head. "You can take her with you. She knows the city better than anyone. She can take you directly into the palace without being spotted by anyone. And you don't need to worry about her well-being either. She has enough life-saving treasures to escape. With our divine weapon, she could be your support."

The Princess meaningfully looked at the High Priestess, wondering what this woman cooking up. She knew a few secret underground tunnels for sure. However, what she didn't understand was the reason why this woman who had been quite protective of her until now suddenly decided to send her away with a stranger.

Nevertheless, she was prepared to die for her people and if the High Priestess thinks that she is up for the task, then, she will do it.

Princess Elowen responded to the High Priestess' proposal by telling Mark that he could depend on her.

Unfortunately for either of them, Mark isn't in the mood to entertain their idea. His response to Elowen's assurance came in the form of action.

In an instant, the lightning clone made its appearance beside him. As the High Priestess was staring at it in shock due to its demigod realm, Mark's facial expression changed to that of coldness as he motioned his hand, "I'm not asking, Ms. Sylvandria."

Following those words, the Lightning clone turned into a blur and before the High Priestess knew it, a powerful chop to the neck knocked out in one move, and Mark walked to her, carrying her in his arms.

Floating in the air, he looked down below at the Princess, "Now, I shall give you two options. One, voluntarily come with me as the guide and there will be peace restored in your lives. Two, I will take you by force even if I have to kill everyone who opposes me. Make your choice..."

"Mr. Lu, what the hell are you doing?" A voice responded in place of the stunned princess.

"Hmm?" Mark looked in the direction of the source. "Steve? James?"

Chapter 472 Void lock

Upon witnessing Mark carrying an unconscious High Priestess in his arms and threatening the Princess too, James couldn't stop himself from interfering in the matter.

He opposed his father without any hesitation, leaving behind a hesitant younger brother.

Meanwhile, Mark's facial expression was slightly changed as he saw Steve and James.

To confirm whether they were telling the truth in the past or not, he activated the "Eyes of God" ability to look at their details. And the results were quite surprising for him.

Steve Spencer/Song Yu

Race: Human

Age: 14

Rank: 9 (peak stage)

Spirit Path: Swordsman, Archer, Assassin.

Attribute: unknown (sealed)/Fire

Bloodline: Phoenix

Affiliation: Empire of Genesis, Song clan.

Description: The host's son from the future timeline. He possesses an unknown attribute that is currently locked by a powerful seal. An advanced artificial intelligence was bound to the target. He inherited the legendary Phoenix Bloodline from his paternal ancestors and is the heir to the Song clan.

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James Spencer/Lan Jian

Age: 15

Rank: 9 (peak stage)

Spirit path: Swordsman

Attribute: Lightning, Ice

Bloodline: Blizzard Pegasus

Affiliation: Empire of Genesis, Lan Sect

Description: The host's son from the future timeline. He inherited the legendary Blizzard Pegasus from his parents. He is the personal disciple of Shang Wen and has also been a student of Shang Jiao.

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"Okay, there are my sons from the future, alright." Mark not only felt happy to know that Spencer's family was extended in the future but also realized the identity of Steve's mother.

The fact that he is the heir to the Song clan clearly implies that he is Song Yue's son.

Mark didn't know about James' mother but since his affiliation is with the Lan sect, he assumed that the latter's mother would probably belong to the sect. The fact that James inherited his Blizzard Pegasus and even had Shang Wen as his master tells a lot about his potential and character.

Nevertheless, he felt proud that both of his sons achieved such monstrous cultivation levels before even becoming adults. Since he planned on acting nice to both of them, Mark thought about what he should do from here on.

Meanwhile, James flew toward him and stopped a couple of meters away. In a serious tone, he asked Mark to leave the High Priestess as he didn't need to go that far. He offered to provide his help in whatever Mark wanted to achieve.

In response, Mark let out a chuckle, "Sure, if you want to help me, you can do that by guarding this village in our absence. Until I return, keep every elf in this village by whatever means."

Mark's lighthearted reply only made James feel like his dad was mocking him. He clenched his fists with a determined face.

With sparks of Lightning started dancing wildly all over his skin, James replied, "The elves gave us a home to rest and eat. You cannot repay them like this, Mr. Lu. I will not let you be selfish anymore. I will stop you even if I have to."

Mark's facial expression changed all of a sudden. "You want to fight me?" The memory of how James abandoned him because of his selfish desire to escape the world resurfaced in his mind.

Seeing the silhouette of the second prince Shang Wen behind James, he realizes that there is no use in talking with this future kid of his.

"System, open Attribute skills, Space."

Mark didn't even think twice before clicking on the skill he never used before on anyone.

"Void lock"

The skill was activated instantly and a bubble-shaped translucent barrier appeared around James, taking him by surprise. He didn't expect his dad to be so decisive in using force at the slightest of argument, "damn it."

"Good." Mark let out a smile as he nodded, taking another glance at the skill. "I hope this will keep his mouth shut."

Void lock: The single-target type spatial skill will isolate the target from the world, imprisoning it in a self-healing spatial bubble. Attack power: 120% (Max: 10.9 Int). CD: 6 hours.

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James glanced at his surroundings, observing the bubble formed around him. "I'm sorry Dad but it looks like I have to fight you after all."

The lightning sparks on him turned scarlet with a layer of ether energy formed over his skin. He then summoned his semi-divine-grade sword and raised it above his head.

"James, wait. Don't do it..." Steve became concerned about the consequences if James started the battle. He wanted to solve this situation using words, not like this.

However, his words never reached James due to the spatial imprisonment and James swung down the sword.

An arc of lightning energy released from the sword, clashing with the interior wall of the spatial bubble.

Mark patiently stared at the scene and nodded with a pleasant smile after it disappeared and the bubble was still intact with only a few visible cracks, which were gone after a few seconds due to the self-healing feature of the bubble.

Once he confirmed that it would keep him out for a while, Mark shifted his attention back to the dazed princess again, reminding her of his earlier proposal, "So, what have you decided, Princess Elowen?"

"I... I... I..." The Princess was stuttering and shivering in fear, realizing that this guy wasn't a hero but a devil in human skin. The elven warriors were seen rushing to the location. She was in a dilemma on whether she should accept defeat or let others fight and die for their pride.

Had she been a fighter, it would be different. But, she is the princess of the Ixitus Empire and the ones in the village are her people. On the other hand, this fellow looked like he intended to spare even his own friends. What will her people do?

"I'll come with you."

After a while;

Carrying the unconscious High Priestess in his arms, Mark was seen flying away while the Princess obediently followed him while sitting on the back of an undead dragon.

Steve was just watching them in silence alongside the other elves.

Once they exited the invisible barrier and disappeared out of sight, Steve rushed to the spatial bubble. He tried to touch it but his hands passed through the bubble.

James was saying something but Steve couldn't hear it. But, since the vision wasn't blocked, he hurriedly poured the ether energy into his hands and pushed it out, writing the words in the air. "What are you saying?"

His brother responded in the same way, asking him to get back and create an energy barrier around the spatial bubble.

As Steve followed the instructions, James closed his eyes and stretched his arms wide.

In the next instant, the spatial bubble was frozen in ice before the whole orb exploded, shooting up thousands of tiny icicles in all directions.

The barrier was heavily cracked but managed to withstand the assault of the icicles, revealing a heavily panting James. "F**k. That drained all of my ether energy and stamina. Never expect him to turn out so powerful."

"James, you alright?" Steve rushed to him and quickly grabbed his shoulders, supporting him in order to prevent his brother from collapsing on the ground.

In a weak voice, James then said, "Steve, go after him. I just need a bit of rest to restore my stamina and ether energy. Don't forget to take Aunt Marina with you. She must be on her way now. We can't let her bear the brunt of Dad's actions."

"What about you?" Steve looked at him in worry.

James let out a forced smile on his face as he answered, "C'mon, bro. I'm a supreme being. Don't underestimate me too much, just because I look weak at the moment. Go..."

Chapter 473 The Demon Emperor was the great hero?

Half a day later;

In the wilderness, Mark and the rest of the bunch were sitting around a campfire. A heavy silence filled the place. No one is speaking anything as Mark was roasting the boar meat. However, everyone's attention was on him, even including the High Priestess Sylvandria.

The High Priestess gained consciousness a few hours ago, but she wasn't able to escape due to the fact that her cultivation was sealed by Steve. The Princess was also in the same condition.

Mark then explained to them his plan of surrendering both of them in exchange for the safe passage for every elf living in Sylvandrial dominion to his world.

Of course, it is a lie.

He merely gave an excuse to keep everyone in the dark so that the demigod realm mage also doesn't find it out. Even now, he suspected that they were being watched, not that they were no longer in the hidden village. His real plan is something else, which was only known to himself.

Steve, who believed Mark's words, firmly stood on his dad's side and helped him by sealing their cultivation. Zan Rong also didn't oppose him as she already considered both of them to be her family.

As for the two elven beauties, Mark couldn't care less what their thoughts were. However, both of them weren't trying to resist or showcase any hatred toward Mark.

After sharing the meat with Steve and Zan Rong and providing a bunch of apples to the vegetarian elves, Mark waited until they finished their food and proceeded to summon his divine throne in the form of a spaceship that looked exactly like the one Steve time traveled.

Pointing at the scary-looking spider ship with numerous black spikes, Mark told everyone to board it.

"Eh? We are going to sleep in there?" Zan Rong was taken aback.

Mark turned around to look at her and then glanced at the others. His attention shifted to her once again as he calmly said, "I'm going back home tomorrow no matter what. So, we are going to solve your problem by the dawn. We have already wasted enough time. Now, let's get going."

The spider ship flew into the sky at supersonic speeds, reaching its destination in just 3 hours.

The royal city of Imladris, which was once a busy and bright city with millions of elves roaming even after the sunset, now became a place where undead monsters were roaming and sleeping on the streets while the possessed elves along with the corrupted elves occupied the houses they took a liking to.

Tears filled up in Elowen's eyes as she looked down at the city with dim-lit streets through the glass.

The High Priestess sat in a corner, neither consoled nor commented on anything. From the moment she regained consciousness and heard about Mark's plan, she never spoke a word.

Meanwhile, in the palace, the Demon Emperor was in a meditative position as he was absorbing the natural energy from the surroundings at a rapid rate.

Unlike the other demonic spirits, which possessed the elves to survive, he has an otherworldly appearance.

He wears dark, jagged, metallic armor adorned with glowing patterns, and his most striking features are his curved forward-facing horns and bright red eyes against a featureless face. He possesses a hulking, muscular build and clawed gauntlets. His gray skin contrasts with the dark tones of his armor, and spiked shoulder pads add to his aggressive appearance.

At that moment, he had a deep frown on his face and soon, he started gritting his teeth in frustration.

Stopping his process of absorption, he mumbled, "Dammit. I cannot just break that wall no matter how much I try. Am I fated to be a supreme being forever?"

"Fortunately for you, that's not the case, Your Majesty," A voice interrupted his thoughts. The Demon Emperor turned his head to find another guy with otherworldly appearance. "Lord Vexiron?" He was slightly surprised by his visit, "What were you doing at this hour?"

The demigod mage let out a creepy smile as he replied, "Remember how I kept saying that I have a plan that can help you break that wall?"

"You meant absorbing the powers with a higher bloodline, someone like the High Priestess?" The Demon Emperor didn't approve of the idea. "You know that divine energy is like poison to us."

The mage nodded in agreement, "Yeah, I know. That is why I thought of making a deal with the High Priestess to give birth to your heir. The heir that contains your bloodline will be a perfect ingredient for your ascension."

After a brief pause, he let out a sigh and continued, "Unfortunately, that deal fell through as I wasn't able to destroy that black hole. Even now, I wasn't able to find out the identity of the person who created it. However, luckily, I coincidentally found the ingredient. If we capture the person, I can guarantee you about not just the success but you will be more powerful than your peers."

"Who is it?" The Demon Emperor got up on his feet as if he was in a hurry.

The mage pointed his finger at the window, "Luckily for you, that person is actually here. Let's go and welcome the guests."

After a while, the spider ship landed right on the premises of the royal palace. Unlike elsewhere, there were practically no guards in the palace or its surroundings cuz there was no need to guard it in the first place.

As a result, only the Demon Emperor and the mage were there to welcome Mark and his companions as they stepped out of the ship and walked toward them.

A slight surprise appeared on both of them as they didn't expect the High Priestess to be standing before them. Adding on top of that, they couldn't sense anything from Mark.

"Who are you? Identify yourselves," said the Demon Emperor in a deep tone. His expression indicated that he could attack them at any moment.

Seeing another supreme being made him a bit wary. As for Steve's young look, the Demons don't care about it. It is in the nature of demons to only care whether you are strong or not.

Mark, who was leading the group, directly came to the matter, "I'm Lu Zhen and I'm here to strike a deal with you." He scanned both of them simultaneously.

Eol, the Great

Race: Demon/human

Rank: 9 (peak stage)

Spirit Path: Fighter

Attribute: Dark, Metal

Affiliation: Earth 192 (former), Ixitus Empire, Tower of Xalazar

Description: Once a human from Earth 192, Eol was summoned by the elves to turn out as a great hero, who later defeated the clone of Xalazar and sealed himself along with the demon army. After the release, Eol's body and soul were merged with Xalazar's clone.

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"What the F..." Mark was completely taken aback by the description of this enemy. He never expected it to turn out like this.

He then shifted his attention to the mage while wondering whether he would be surprised once again.

Vexiron

Race: Makyan

Age: 160,000 (approx)

Rank: Rank 10 (peak)

Spirit Path: Mage

Attribute: Gravity

Affiliation: Void Realm, Ixitus Empire

Description: A mage from the Void realm, a dimension that is said to be sealed by the Jade Emperor. As the one born in the Makyran race, Vexiron could create powerful illusions and had telekinesis ability.

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"Okay, this one isn't anything special." Mark lost his interest in the mage. Just as he was about to shift his attention back to the demon emperor, the notification sound rang in his head.

*Ding! You received an Emergency Quest, Save Eol.

Chapter 474 Deal with the demons

Quest: Save Eol

Description: Eol's soul is trapped by Vexiron while his physical body is taken over by the spirit of the clone of Xalazar. Save Eol by inserting his soul back into his body after separating the demonic spirit from his body.

Reward: Rocket launching station.

Accept?

"And how should I do that?" Mark asked the system, hoping for guidance.

However, the system didn't give him what he wanted.

*Ding! The host has to find the way by himself

Obviously, Mark didn't like the answer. He argued, "In that case, I need a better reward."

*Ding! The request is declined. The reward is fair.

"Hmm, that means it isn't a tough task and isn't involving defeating or killing this shorty alien," thought Mark. "I guess I have to depend on my 7 points of luck... Should I absorb some of their luck? However, these are not normal warriors, especially that rotten green apple. He might be able to sense when my ring absorbs his luck. Then, should I target one of my own?"

Seeing that Mark was standing in a daze while the rest of them simply glancing at his back, the demon emperor frowned in displeasure, "Young man, you are here with our enemies to strike a deal at midnight but instead, you are only wasting our time. Tell us what you want before I lose my patience."

"Open skills section"

After returning to reality, Mark opened the skills section as a part of his plan and then said in a calm manner, "These two elves are my prisoners. I'm willing to hand over them to you in exchange for letting me take their people to my world in peace. They shall never return to this world, seeking revenge either."

As the mage stayed silent, observing everyone else, Demon Emperor let out a chuckle, "You are quite amusing, human. Why do you think I will listen to a wea..."

"We agree." Vexiron interrupted the Demon Emperor before he finished his words of belittling.

"Lord Vexiron..." The Demon Emperor abruptly turned his head, raising his voice.

The mage raised his hand and closed his eyes with a nod, gesturing him to leave it on him.

As everyone's gaze shifted to him, Vexiron let out his usual creepy smile as he stared at them, "If the Princess becomes His Majesty's bride and accepts the demonic energy, thereby turning into our Demon Queen, we

shall end the enmity with the elves. The surviving elves can peacefully live in that forest without any fear, restarting their civilization."

"Eh?" "Huh?"

The Demon Emperor was also shocked this time. And for the first time in several hours, the High Priestess opened her mouth. "That's not what we agreed, Vexiron."

"Hmm?" Mark turned his head to the side and glanced at her from the corner of his eyes.

The High Priestess continued, "Our agreement was that if I surrender and marry your king, you leave our people alone, including her highness. You even did a soul oath, don't forget. Now, I'm here in front of your doorstep to do my part of the deal."

"What are you saying?" The Princess was shocked. Steve and Zan Rong merely expressed their surprise on their face. Mark, on the other hand, furrowed his brows as he completely turned around, "High Priestess Sylvandria, I believe you forgot about your current position. I'm the one in charge."

In response, the High Priestess let out a snort of disapproval, "I'm your prisoner, not your slave. I'm independent to make decisions on my own."

After refuting him, she shifted her attention back to the mage, "Vexiron, follow the old deal and take our people under your protection, I will even hand over the Divine weapon of the elves."

"Sylvandria..." This time, the princess couldn't help but raise her voice against the High Priestess. In fact, she was so angry with Sylvandria that she didn't even attach the title and directly called her name. "Do you even know what you are saying?"

The High Priestess answered, "I will do whatever is needed to keep our people alive. It doesn't matter if I make a deal with the hero or the devil. After I am gone, my successor will replace me as the High Priestess and assist you in building your own kingdom. Consider this as your repayment for everything I have done for you and your people."

"Your grace..." The Princess went speechless at her reply and just stared at her. For a few seconds, both of them silently stared at each other as if they were telepathically communicating even though they were not.

The Princess then nodded in understanding, stepping aside and giving way for Sylvandria to walk forward.

The High Priestess let out a smile and stepped forward. But, just as she was about to cross Mark, the latter grabbed her hand tightly. "Since you forget your position, then, let me remind you."

Mark raised his left index finger to click on the skill.

Just as everyone was wondering why he was pointing his finger at the mage, invisible pressure pushed them to the ground.

"Gravity Dome, 200g"

Except for Vexiron who was on his knees, the rest of the people found themselves crashing onto the ground and stuck to it like a magnet.

"This power..." The Demon Emperor tried his best to raise his head and glanced at the mage. "It is similar but strong enough to force Vexiron to his knees?"

"Fascinating," commented the mage with a smile, not minding how he was forced to kneel. Ether energy escaped from his body, forming a layer over his skin before he slowly rose to his feet. "I had my suspicions. You are the one who created that black hole, aren't you?"

"Hmm?" Mark was slightly taken aback by how easily the demigod realm mage managed to nullify the effect of the gravity dome on himself. He couldn't help but think, "I guess I did a good thing on not underestimating this fellow's strength. Nevertheless, once I reveal my trump card, he will die anyway. So, I don't need to care about it too much."

In order to follow his original strategy, Mark then had to admit the truth but without any look of apology on his face, "It was an accident." He merely shrugged his shoulders as if it wasn't much.

The mage, however, didn't blame him either. Instead, he went on conversing with him while even ignoring the struggling demon emperor beside him, "It's been a while since I have witnessed such a destructive black hole. Yours also seemed a little special. Even the Great Xalazar couldn't destroy it and made it worse instead. If not for the intervention by the world's guardian, the world would have been doomed. But then again, it is to be expected. The guardian won't be able to see the destruction of the world in his care."

"Guardian?" Mark raised his left eyebrow with a frown on his face. The system was the one who intervened, not the guardian.

While he believed that this planet also had a guardian just like how his planet also had one, Mark didn't probe too much into the matter considering how this guardian never intervened even when the demons took over the world or when his black hole went out of control.

He merely nodded in understanding and said, "So, what's your choice? Since Sylvandria wanted to take Elowen's place, you can choose who you want. Considering the fact that you are interested in letting them roam free as they wish, here's my new proposal. I would like you to convince Xalazar to release the rest of the royal elves imprisoned in his tower."

"Huh? The royal family is still alive?" "My family is alive?" "Eh? How do you know that?"

High Priestess Sylvandria, Princess Elowen, and Vexiron were stunned by his words.

Chapter 475 Meeting the enemy boss

Mark didn't know that they weren't aware of this truth. When he saw the quest details, he automatically expected everyone to know this.

Now that the truth is out and he cannot do anything about it, Mark decides to act as if it isn't a big deal. "I have my sources." He said to the mage in a nonchalant tone.

After a brief pause, he continued, "Anyway, I don't have much time to waste it. If there's no problem with my request, let's proceed with the deal. What do you say, Mr. Vexiron of the Void realm?"

The mage thought for a bit and replied, "While convincing Lord Xalazar is very difficult, I'll try my best since it is you who is requesting it. I'm sure he will agree to it too. I just need a bit of time. Until then, all of you can rest at the palace."

"Before that, just remove this fuc*ing gravitational effect on our bodies," roared the Demon Emperor, using every bit of strength he got. His face collapsed onto the ground once again.

It was then the mage realized that Eol was also affected. He gestured to Mark to retrieve it.

Mark nodded and then deactivated the Gravity Dome, releasing the pressure on enemies and allies, alike.

As the rest of them started taking heavy breaths, the High Priestess caught the unconscious princess and checked her pulse rate to check her condition. Zan Rong told her that the princess was fine and offered her help in carrying her.

The High Priestess looked at her and then glanced at Mark's back before she left the Princess in Steve's care, not because she trusted him over Zan Rong or something, but it is because he was a supreme being.

Soon, they entered the palace and except for Mark, the rest of them were taken to a guest room. They sat in one room due to the suspicions of a foul play by the demons.

Meanwhile, Mark was sitting alone with the Demon Emperor in the Throne room, where the Elven Emperor used to discuss various things with important guests or ministers in private.

In Vexiron's absence, there was a heavy silence between Mark and the Demon Emperor. The former was merely checking out the skills and quest list to pass the time while the latter was trying his best to not attack the stranger. Every time Mark raised his finger to scroll down on look at the details, the demon emperor couldn't help but think he was going to be attacked. But, he cannot foolishly make a move unless he is completely sure. As a result, he felt stressed and prayed for his prime minister to return quickly.

Meanwhile, far away from the royal palace, in the tower located on an island in the southern ocean;

A handsome hunk in a suit, who looked completely like a human except for his scarlet eyes and vertical slit pupils, was seen sitting on his throne with the mage standing before him. He was a true Demon King unlike Eol, who was merely given the title Emperor because he was ruling the world.

Vexiron wasn't even looking straight at him. His gaze was on the ground as he explained the situation.

"Milord, please try to understand. Regardless of whether the Dragon Goddess is interested in him or not, his abnormal gravity manipulation is something we need. Milord has personally witnessed how destructive his potential was. If we play our cards right, freeing the Devil from the banished realm might not be a dream."

"Hmm..." Xalazar stroked his chin for a few seconds, thinking about it seriously before giving a nod, "Alright. If he is really the person you suspected, he is something worth as an ally. But, if something goes wrong, you'll be prepared for punishment."

"Nothing will go wrong, Milord. Trust me..." the mage hurriedly thanked the immortal realm demon and disappeared, returning to the altar located in the premises of the palace.

A couple of minutes later, the mage returned with continuous giggling on his face and was skipping like a little kid. Neither of those actions suited him and even the Demon Emperor looked like he was embarrassed of this demigod.

"Mr. Lu, your request is granted. Lord Xalazar agreed to free the royal elves, but we have to go there by ourselves. However, you are allowed to bring only one person with you."

After a while, at the altar;

The High Priestess was standing with Mark as the mage was reciting with the incantation, activating the spell.

Sylvandria looked very displeased as she was separated from the princess. Mark was aware that the High Priestess cared about the princess. He couldn't take chances leaving both of them together in his absence. At the same time, he also needed a witness for his next act, and the witness should have enough credibility among the elves too. Even in case of a mishap, he should be able to regain the trust of the royal elves and get what he wanted all along.

This is why the High Priestess was selected as his companion as they teleported to the Tower of Xalazar.

As their vision recovered, Mark and Sylvandria found themselves in a grand majestic hall with a large roof supported by at least twenty pillars. Each of the pillars is sixty feet long and images of limbless white dragons were drawn on them.

However, Mark isn't in a situation to care about the surroundings as his eyes fall on the person sitting on the throne with a long backseat. With about thirty steps below the throne, the man stared down at the guests in silence until they stopped and the mage bowed to him with a knee touching the floor.

"Milord, the guests are here," informed the mage.

Xalazar nodded and put his attention on Mark, trying to scan him with his senses. After a few seconds, he commented, "No wonder the Dragon Goddess is fond of you, human."

Meanwhile, Mark was inspecting the enemy too.

Xalazar

Race: Demon

Rank: 11 (peak stage) Description: An immortal realm demon king who was born out of the deaths from the wars that occurred across time on this planet. As a true demon king, he is the master of deadly sins.

*

Mark knew that it was impossible to control the world without taking out the strongest person. Without killing Xalazar, he knew that it was useless. After reading Eol's description and the quest followed by it, he made up his mind in a jiffy.

But, after coming here and inspecting Xalazar, Mark couldn't help but wonder whether it was really a good idea. He was having second thoughts because of the fact that Xalazar could use seven deadly sins against him. He experienced it once and it made him feel too vulnerable to attacks.

As a cautious person, he wouldn't want to do something where there is a risk to his life and there isn't a guarantee of success. Seeing Mark in a daze and not responding with a thank you to his comment, Xalazar furrowed his brows in displeasure, "Human, stop dazing out and listen to me. I don't say it twice and I don't speak in a roundabout way. I heard that you asked for the release of all the royal elves, but it isn't possible. I can only release three of them as the rest were already in the last stage of demonification and cannot return to being an elf. And luckily for you, one of those three was a young prince."

*Ding! The Quest has been modified.

Chapter 476 Xalazar's encounter with Demon King Bael

*Ding! The Quest has been modified.

Quest: Savior of the Royal Elves

Description: The royal elves imprisoned at the tower of Xalazar have been fed with demonic energy and are on the verge of becoming demonic elves. Use purification stones imbued with divine energy to dispel the demonic energy and save them before they are lost forever.

Reward: Tactical UAV and Armed UAV.

*

Earlier it was a choice between those rewards. Now, it has become a combination of those two. The difficulty of the mission was also increased but at the very least, the system showed him how to do it, unlike with the other quest where he had to save Eol.

Feeling grateful to the system, Mark asked Xalazar to release every one of them while claiming that he could reverse the process of their demonification as long as they didn't become humans.

His bold statement intrigued the demon king and shocked the other two. After a few seconds of silence, Xalazar nodded, "Fine. You can have all of them. Whether you can do it or not is of no concern to me anyway. You can save them or kill them for all I care. However, I never make deals on empty promises." Xalazar shifted his attention to the 3-foot-tall alien.

He ordered, "Bring Eol here right now. Since the bride is here, we shall proceed with the wedding rituals. Once it is concluded, you shall escort the prisoners and our dear guest to his destination."

The mage didn't hesitate to follow the orders. He bowed to his master and raised his staff to leave the place. However, just before he teleported away, Sylvandria raised her voice of objection. "No, I respectfully decline." She spoke in a panicked voice.

"Hmm?" The three men in the room turned toward her.

Sylvandria then looked at the demon king and took a deep breath as she spoke without showcasing any fear, "I was born in the royal palace. However condition it was in, I hope my last day as the High Priestess to be spent there. I'm abandoning my faith, my loyalty, and perhaps my own race. I want to spend my last minute

as a free person, not as a prisoner before embracing my new destiny. I request you to please consider my request, Lord Xalazar."

"You dare question his orders..." The mage erupted in anger at once for speaking against Xalazar but the latter stopped him before Mark was even able to react, "Alright. Your request is granted, considering you didn't ask for a change in time but only a change in location. Once you return with your husband and accept my power, your people shall be released from imprisonment."

"Thank you," the High Priestess let out a smile of gratitude. Meanwhile, Mark's face reddened in anger. The fact that Sylvandria once again was making a deal with the other party without his permission and Xalazar was not bothering to ask his opinion really hurt his ego. He felt quite disrespected.

He had the urge to go all out right away but tried his best to keep calmness, telling the demon king that he would be staying at the tower in that case and leaving the High Priestess in Vexiron's care.

Xalazar was fine with it; the High Priestess appeared to be happier when she heard him, and even the mage also welcomed the decision.

Soon, Mark ended up standing alone in the presence of the demon king, and the former's attention was on the holographic screen floating in front of his eyes. He was prepared for any kind of ambush.

But, his 7 points of luck paid favor in his way and nothing happened as he feared. The demon king was neither interested in striking up a conversation nor did he want to keep his eyes off him. Xalazar was simply staring at him in silence.

In the meantime, Mark was busy making a strategy, "The passive skill of the divine throne might improve my stats to that of an immortal and the defensive barrier will protect me from even a demon like Bael, but those won't protect me from something like the seven deadly sins. Once I get caught, it will be over. It is the only thing I need to worry about unless I have someone on my side. After all, I can't put my trust in Bael for saving. I don't think he likes positive things like that."

It was then something clicked in his mind and his eyes lit up, "I don't need someone to protect my unconscious body. I can just stay hidden and attack from afar. The suit's skill protects me from even junior gods (13-circle) if what the system says is true. This guy won't be able to sense my presence. Hmm... I guess that's a better idea. The question is: when should I attack?"

After formulating his strategy, Mark finally opened his mouth, initiating the conversation with the demon king sitting on the throne, "Mr. Xalazar, I have something to say and I believe it is worth your time."

"What is it?" Xalazar asked. From his earlier observations, he knew that Mark was thinking something. Hence, he was curious.

Xalazar thought Mark wanted to make some kind of deal by putting up something as collateral, but he didn't expect the human to say, "A while ago, I formed a contract with a high-rank demon from another realm. If you allow me, I would like to summon him."

"Oh, a high-rank demon from another realm?" Xalazar, who never met a demon other than his creations, became more curious. Being confident in his own strength, he was at ease regarding Mark's sudden ambush. Hence, he gave permission. "Go on..."

Mark nodded with a smile as it went in his way and proceeded to click on the tab "Orb of Bael" and click on summon as it was already charged due to his killings of two demonic elves a while ago.

At first, Xalazar was slightly excited, but very soon, his facial expression changed when Bael appeared before his eyes.

Bael might look like a human, but it isn't tough for a demon like Xalazar to sense demonic energy from him. He was taken aback as he sensed the power of immortal realm cultivation from the stranger. Quite surprisingly, Bael didn't flinch a bit. He was completely calm in the presence of an immortal who could hurt him due to suppression.

"Mr. Xalazar, He is Bael, one of the demon kings of Ars Goetia." Mark introduced the demon.

Xalazar was forced to stand up from the throne and slowly flew toward them, landing a few feet away from Bael. "Never thought the first person of my kind I would meet directly in person would turn out to be in the same rank as myself."

Bael didn't like that comment. The demon in front of him is just an immortal realm demon, the same as one of his legion commanders.

Usually, Bael won't get triggered for such a mere comment. But, the person who spoke it is a demon, and not of another race. As the king who commanded 72 legions in his realm, every demon except for those other eight demon kings is inferior to him.

He was about to attack for disrespect from a low-tier demon, but Mark's telepathic message stopped him from doing that. Bael merely countered it with a statement, "In the hell realm, there are terrifying existences far beyond your strength, Xalazar."

Xalazar raised his eyebrow, "Stronger than the Dragon Goddess?"

"Dragon Goddess?" Bael was taken aback when he heard those words. Letting out a cough to cover up his embarrassment, he slowly said, "Unfortunately, not at the moment. After losing the war against the Jade Emperor, our true ruler, the Abyss lord, otherwise known as the Devil, went missing, every demon lost a significant portion of their cultivation. But, he is alive though as he cannot be killed by any means."

"The Devil?" This time, it was Xalazar's turn to get shocked. "I know that name. When I was born, I heard a voice introducing itself as the Devil and my creator. It tasked me to free it from the banished realm."

"The banished realm, huh? Now it all makes sense..." Bael grabbed his chin, going into thoughts. It was then that Xalazar raised his finger and pointed at Mark, "Vexiron, a Makyran race warrior from the banished realm mentioned that this human could be the key to open the banished realm and free the Devil."

"Eh? Me?" Mark blinked his eyes several times in a row, pointing his finger at himself as Bael turned around and looked at him. "Now that I think about it, your gravity and spatial abilities can do the job. Not to mention

that mysterious divine power. I guess it must be a fate that brought both of us together." A large smile appeared on the demon king, making Mark shudder for a moment.

"What... the... hell..."

Chapter 477 Absolute Authority

Never in the world did Mark expect that he would feel like his trump card might turn against him.

What's more, there's indeed a selfish reason for that demigod realm mage to accept his deal. Until now, he only thought it was because the mage couldn't sense his cultivation rank.

Mark put his brain to use. He started thinking of everything he could to avert this crisis and change it into an opportunity.

Of course, he would never help them, not because they were demons and evil or something, but it is due to the fact that there is no quest prompt from the system. He has no gain from freeing the Abyss Lord.

After ten seconds of silence, he implemented the best idea he had in his head.

As both demons stared at him, Mark reacted by saying, "I'll help you with whatever you want, but I want something from you, Mr. Xalazar."

"What do you want? If you can free the Devil, you can have this entire world. I don't care about it," replied the ruler of the Tower.

Bael added, "Lu Zhen, you know where I come from. If you really managed to do this task, the entire Ars Goetia will owe you. You can have a contract with any demon you wish. You can also have the rare materials from our realm."

A tempted Mark waited for a couple of seconds, but there was no quest from the system. He wouldn't believe the promises of the demons without any assurance from the system. As a result, he threw away those second thoughts and shook his head with a smile, "I'll tell you when I need it, but for now, I need you to stay still for a couple of minutes and not be alarmed by the thing I'm going to do it."

"What is it?" Xalazar asked curiously. "I'll tell you once it is finished," said Mark as he raised his index finger with a gold ring on it. "Absorb," Mark said in a whisper. His eyes were fixed on Xalazar.

*Ding! The target has 6 points of luck. Please state the number.

"6 points," replied Mark in his head.

*Ding! You have 7 points of luck. Excess luck points will vanish. Proceed?

"Yes." Mark was firm.

*Ding! The luck points' absorption has been started. Please make sure to stay within a 5-meter radius from the target for a period of 180 seconds.

"Hmm? What is this strange energy?" Bael looked like he was perplexed as he stared at the finger. Meanwhile, Xalazar appeared clueless.

After a few seconds of silence, Xalazar lost his patience and asked, "What were you trying to do?"

"Eh?" Mark was slightly taken aback by his response and realized that he was unaware of the luck absorption even though the system mentioned to him that demigods and above-realm cultivators have a significant chance of sensing it.

Thinking of a quick excuse, Mark said, "Please let me concentrate and don't move for four to five minutes. I'll explain everything later."

"Fine," Xalazar stared at the human in confusion, trying to figure out what was going on with him.

Three minutes are over and Mark received the notification that his luck reached maximum.

Once it was done, Mark then spoke to the system, asking it to open the Lottery System.

Soon, a new window opened on top of the holographic screen, displaying the giant wheel with rewards and empty spaces. Perhaps, the wheel system went through a reset when the system was forced to go offline. The rewards were slightly different from what he remembered the last time he used this feature.

Random Unique skill

Random Bloodline

Random Title

Upgrade crystal (superior grade)

* Main Battle Tank (Upgradable)* *Upgrade stone (superior)*

Mysterious box

Without any expectations, he clicked on the spin. 3000 credits were deducted and the wheel started spinning.

Mark wasn't bothered by the reward he was going to get. He didn't absorb Xalazar's luck just because he wanted to use it in a lottery. He merely wanted to turn Xalazar into an unlucky demon so that nothing would go as this demon lord wanted to happen.

Little did Mark expect that his ten points of luck really turned the situation in his favor due to the lottery wheel.

As the wheel stopped spinning after about 30 seconds, Mark saw the arrow pointed at Random Title. At first, he thought it was a useless reward but as he saw the details, his mind blew up in astonishment.

*Ding! Congratulations, you won *Random Title* as a reward.

*Ding! You received the title, "Absolute authority."

Title: Absolute authority

Description: When equipped with the title, every living being that formed an equal or a slave contract will be forced to follow the command of the user without any questions. The contracted beings cannot break the contract through any means as long as the title is equipped. Note: Elder Gods (15-circle) are completely immune to this skill and True Gods (14-circle) can resist the effect. *

"Now, that's what I call lucky. If I equip this title, I don't even need to switch to the other title to control those guardian beasts."

While Mark was excited to try this title, he didn't equip it. He wanted to see if he could take advantage of this situation as he had ten points of luck for the next five minutes.

But, the task has proven more difficult than he expected.

Closing down the window, Mark first told the lord of the tower to ease up and further asked him whether he was willing to form a contract with him, just like Bael.

Contrary to his expectations, Xalazar firmly turned down the proposal, stating that he didn't like being chained to anyone but his creature. However, he added that he can be his ally.

Mark didn't like his answer and immediately dropped his plans of recruiting him, hurrying up to make his next move.

He then wished to return to the palace while leaving behind the demon king Bael in his place.

Bael didn't understand what Mark was planning, but he felt like he was being tasked with keeping an eye on this immortal realm demon.

As for Xalazar, he was more than happy to converse with Bael. He didn't care about Mark. He obliged Mark's request and sent him away before started talking about the Abyss Lord, wanting to know about his creator.

As soon as Mark returned to the Royal Palace's Altar, he saw the Demon Emperor standing with Vexiron as they were chatting about something. Both of them were slightly taken aback by the sudden appearance of Mark. "You are back," Eol commented before adding, "but, why?"

Mark ignored him and looked at the mage, "Are the preparations ready?" He asked.

While Eol frowned in displeasure, Vexiron answered, "The bride is getting ready."

"Ready?" This time, it was Mark's turn to frown. He said in a commanding tone, "No need for all that. I will bring her right away. Both of you prepare for the rituals and everything needed. Where is she?"

"In the Queen's Quarters," As Vexiron answered with a dumbfounded expression, Mark nodded and turned around to walk away.

Once Mark disappeared from their sight, the Demon Emperor clenched his fist in anger, "That human is acting up too much."

Vexiron also became serious as he shook his head, "His importance has been elevated and we cannot just offend him until we are done with him. Swallow your pride and put up with his behavior for a while. Soon, he will be leaving this world anyway."

The Demon Emperor's clenched fists tightened but stayed silent.

Meanwhile, Mark hastened his pace and started moving at his maximum speed. However, it took more than three minutes to find the room. And that too, he was able to find it because of Steve guarding the place outside with an unconscious princess placed on the couch nearby and Zan Rong inside.

"How long it will take?" Mark asked in impatience as Steve greeted him.

Steve replied, "They just went there. It might take a while."

Mark looked at the pocket watch in his hand and became serious, "No, I don't have much time."

He walked forward.

"Wait..." Steve was about to stop Mark but the latter already burst into the room in a hurry, taking the ladies by surprise.

"Kya..." A scream escaped from the High priestess and Mark's eyes fell on her. She appeared to be in the middle of dressing. While her private parts were covered by the undergarments, the rest of the milky white skin was shown and Zan Rong hurriedly covered her body with a robe. "What the fuck are you doing?" She erupted in anger.

Meanwhile, Sylvandria's emotions calmed down and a deep frown appeared on her face as her eyes fell on Mark. "A deity's blessing?" She thought in her head.

Chapter 478 Sylvandria's ultimate technique and Mark's reversal

Mark didn't respond to his sister-in-law and spoke without a hint of expression, "Sylvandria, I give you 30 seconds. Dress up as fast as you can. After that, I will take you to the altar in whatever state you are in."

"30 seconds? Why?" Zan Rong raised her voice once again. However, Sylvandria calmed her emotions and replied, "Fine, just wait outside."

"Be quick..." Mark urged her one more time and went outside.

Steve was dumbfounded by his dad's actions. He just stood there in a daze without knowing how to react as he saw everything about his dad was different from what he remembered.

Fortunately, this awkward silence between him and his dad didn't last long as the High Priestess exited the room in her bridal wear, once worn by the past Elven Queen.

Mark then walked to the High Priestess and shocked everyone once again by suddenly lifting her and carrying her in his arms.

"You... what are..." Before Zan Rong even reacted to it, Mark rushed off, breaking through the floors and walls on his way to the Altar.

Meanwhile, at the Altar, the mage and the Demon Emperor were talking about the Dark Elves.

"Just like every midnight, the Dark Elves will strike us once again today. I wonder what will be their target this time," said the Demon Emperor in a calm manner.

Vexiron also looked calm as if it didn't matter much, "They might have already done it, Eol. I can no longer sense the presence of the Lumineon City's warden."

The Demon Emperor let out a smirk as he folded his hands to the chest, "Foolish elves. They thought that they were smart and cunning. Little did they know that every time they kill a demonic elf with their dark energy, it will only end up benefiting us. Hahahaha..."

He broke into laughter, thinking about the foolishness of the dark elves, and the mage also giggled along, although for not long.

Their laughter was interrupted by the breakage of the wall nearby, followed by the appearance of Mark and the High Priestess in his arms. Placing her down, Mark didn't give them any time to chat around and hurried them to proceed with the marriage ritual. He only had like 32 seconds before his maximum luck returned to normal.

"Why are you in such a hurry?" The mage couldn't help but ask.

In response, Mark roared back at him, "Consider it as an order from Xalazar."

The mage and the demon emperor were taken aback by his behavior. The High priestess was the same but she was silent as if she didn't care about it.

"Alright," The mage nodded after a few seconds and asked the bride to stand inside the circle with the Demon Emperor.

While it is a marriage between an elf and a demon, the rituals were conducted accordingly with the Makyan race, only known to Vexiron. Thankfully, he already explained the process to Mark and the others while they were entering the palace.

The ritual isn't complicated. The bride and the groom will stand in the inner circle. The officiator will then activate the runes drawn between the inner circle and the outer circle. The runes will then bind both of the souls. It's just like a beast is contracted to master. In other words, the High Priestess will turn into a slave for the Demon Emperor. And when the bride and the groom consummate, the marriage will be considered complete.

The first part will usually take anywhere from 30 seconds to an hour. Since Vexiron is a demigod, he estimated that it would take around 40 seconds.

Glancing at the pocket watch, Mark stood outside the outer circle and let the ritual proceed.

The High priestess and the demon emperor were standing inside the circle as the bride and the groom while the mage stood in his position, not far away from them. He raised his staff above his head.

"Verithan nar lúnduil andrakal. Verithan nar lúnerith korendar. Sólvarya, ynduil ar yndar, silvethan vethar. Unindrial thandor, venaranthar..."

The mage started with his incantation and the runes were lighting up one after another. His eyes were closed and his voice echoed all over the palace.

Ten seconds into the ritual, the calm-looking High Priestess suddenly changed. She became serious as she clenched her fists. She took a glance at Mark. He looked calm as he was staring at the mage. "Farewell," she muttered under her breath.

"Hmm?" The Demon Emperor heard her voice and turned his head.

It was at that moment he saw Sylvandria was taken over by a bright light. She suddenly exploded into countless specks of light and covered the entire altar in the form of a dome-shaped barrier. A layer of gold-colored barrier formed upon the floor, imprisoning the three of them.

The mage was forced to halt the ritual and looked at his surroundings. "This..." He was stunned, just like the Demon Emperor.

Even Mark was also shocked, although for a different reason. His eyes fell on the new window floating on top of the skills section while the sound of a bell rang in his head. "This woman..." He gritted his teeth.

*Ding! You received an emergency quest, Save Sylvandria.

Quest: Save Sylvandria.

Description: Using her divine soul as a sacrifice, Sylvandria has created an indestructible divine prison that will imprison anyone under an immortal realm. The prison will reduce the prisoners to nothing. Use Neo's reversal ability to reset it back and save her.

Reward: Rank-1 Android

*Ding! An indestructible divine prison has been launched against the host. Increase stats above 11 points to prevent death.

The divine prison started retracting its size, alerting everyone inside.

"Curse you, elf," The Demon Emperor roared as he gathered an enormous amount of demonic energy in his palms. The mage was also preparing a skill attack to destroy the barrier.

Meanwhile, Mark quickly opened the inventory and took out the Divine Throne in his original form.

As soon as he did that, the system sent him a notification.

*Ding! Divine aura is activated. Your stats rose by 2 points.

After securing his life, Mark took out a handheld cannon from the inventory while taking a seat. The back of the divine throne was struck by the wall of the barrier but due to his higher stats, it was stopped, while the rest of the space continued to suppress.

On the other hand, the attacks of the Divine Emperor and Vexiron failed to put even a crack in the barrier. They found themselves at the center and had their attention stolen by Mark's position where the barrier bent itself around Mark like an attached teardrop.

As they sensed nothing strange in Mark, both of them felt like it was due to the mysterious throne he was sitting on. The mage could sense divinity in it and felt like it was very powerful.

At the same time, he couldn't connect to the outside world. He felt like his doom was near.

Firing another ball of energy at the barrier without any result, he shouted, "Mr. Lu, are you going to help us out or watch us die?"

Mark ignored him and focused on the cannon in his hands. He spoke in his head, "This isn't bound to my soul. I cannot just activate the skill like I did with Danya. Heck, I cannot even see its skill set. What to do?"

*Ding! The green trigger

"Ah, it's that simple?" Mark was surprised by the system's reply and looked at the cannon. There were three triggers located in the trigger guard in different colors. He doesn't know what others will do, but for now, he raises the cannon, pointing at the ceiling of the barrier.

He clicked on the trigger, releasing a beam of green-colored energy.

"Eek, it's time manipulation..." The mage was taken aback and then filled with astonishment as the beam struck the barrier's ceiling and the entire barrier was covered by this strange energy.

The barrier turned back into millions of specks of light once again, returning to one spot before transforming back into Sylvandria.

"Haaa...." She took a deep breath as vision restored to her eyes and she looked around in confusion. "It didn't work?" She was stupefied.

The mage and the Demon Emperor were triggered at once. "You damn elf..." "Sylvandria..." Both of them roared at the top of their lungs.

As Sylvandria's eyes fell on them, Mark's voice filled the surroundings, "Well, there's still 16 seconds left. So, let's the party get started."

"Hmm?" Everyone turned to look at the man sitting on a majestic throne.

"System, Equip the title, Absolute Authority"

"Activate skill: Seal breaker" "Target: Sylvandria"

"Activate skill: Spatial Transfer" "Target: Sylvandria and Eol"

"Activate skill: Lightning clone"

Chapter 479 End of the demons (???)

At the Tower of Xalazar;

Xalazar was escorting Bael as a guide while touring inside the tower. The demon king from Ars Goetia halted his footsteps all of a sudden and stared at him in silence.

As Xalazar turned his head to look at Bael's face, he saw the latter's pupils dilated while mysterious black markings appeared on his forehead.

The scene took aback Xalazar; he called him out, "Lord Bael?"

As Bael stayed unresponsive while the markings spread all over his face, Xalazar's facial expression changed to that of a frown, "A sealing technique? Nope. Possession? No, that can't be... Perhaps, this is how he will return home?"

Before Xalazar got to the conclusion, Bael's hand was raised. Demonic energy was gathered in his palm, alerting him.

Xalazar jumped away to gain a bit of distance and observed the visitor, "A ploy from that human or is it something else?"

Meanwhile, the mage was getting beaten black and blue by the lightning clone. He was completely defensive, trying his best to reduce the damage inflicted on his body.

At the same time, Eol was in an intense battle against Sylvandria, who had her strength returned and then teleported far away with the demon.

As for Mark, he comfortably sat on the divine throne without any tension or so whatever.

He has no idea whether Sylvandria was able to defeat her opponent or not, but he could care less about her situation. He only cared about removing Vexiron and Xalazar from the situation. As saving Eol wouldn't give him great rewards either, Mark wasn't that interested in whether he was alive or not.

And due to the fact that his lightning clone completely dominated the battle, Mark eased up a lot and enjoyed the scene unfolding before him. The royal palace turned into ruins and the city was razed to the ground by the time Vexiron turned into a bloody figure with a little bit of life left in his body.

Mark saw the lightning clone reach Vexiron who was barely breathing and begging for his life. "P... please... le... leav... leave... me... al..."

The lightning clone raised its leg and crushed his skull with a powerful stomp, finally ending his life.

Mark nodded in satisfaction after confirming that he was dead and controlled his flying divine throne to land on the ground.

He came down from the throne and checked his hands to see if his storage ring was still intact. There was indeed a ring on his disfigured index ring, but Mark found nothing inside. It was empty.

"Hmpf, this sly would have stored his wealth somewhere else. Nevertheless, there's no need to search for it when the world is mine to mine," mumbled Mark as he turned around to walk away, leaving behind the corpse on the ground.

Currently, he has no idea where Steve and the others are but hopes that they are fine. During the little time he waited for the High Priestess to come out in her bridal attire, he ordered Steve to take away the remaining two ladies with him to the forest by giving an excuse that he doesn't trust the demons in fulfilling their words.

With the demon emperor fighting against the High priestess, the mage was killed by his lightning clone and Xalazar was busy battling against Bael, Mark was confident that no one else could stop a supreme being like Steve who was born with a powerful bloodline like the phoenix.

Roughly after an hour, he was done with his battle, he received the notification of quest success.

*Ding! You completed the quest, Kill Xalazar. You received a random Tier-5 Bloodline. Check out the inventory.

At that time, he was actually flying toward the forest while wearing the exo skeleton suit for enhanced vision.

If not for Steve, he would have returned to the forest with his teleportation skill now that he knew both of the locations. As Steve was traveling by land and Mark had no way to contact him, he had to go the hard way.

Of course, he was aware that they wouldn't be easily found as the High Princess mentioned that the princess knew various secret tunnels from the palace and the city. Not to mention, it is midnight in this part of the world.

But, since they will still have to end up at Sylvandrial Dominion, Mark assumed that they might meet at some point on the way. So, he was completely focused on the ground.

Unfortunately, he had yet to find success so far. Mark was torn between impatience to leave and regret for putting too much trust in Steve's strength, but fortunately, the notification momentarily improved his mood and shifted his attention.

"Oh, it was finally done," mumbled Mark as he looked at the glowing holographic screen.

He opened the inventory and scrolled until he found the image of a pouch with a question mark on it.

As he clicked on the slot, a new window was opened with something like a slot machine displayed on it.

Mark clicked on the lever and the slots started scrolling down. It went for about ten seconds before the arrow stopped on the image of a muscled humanoid figure with the fur and the head of a monkey.

*Ding! Congratulations, you received the bloodline of Sun Wukong.

"Sun Wukong? As in the legendary monkey king?" Mark's first reaction was that of excitement but it soon turned into horror as the second notification popped up.

*Ding! Warning: Initiating a new Tier-5 bloodline integration with your DNA will put you to sleep for 280 days. Proceed?

"No." Mark quickly rejected it as there was no way he would want to sleep for another 280 days when he was preparing to return and reunite with his lover.

While it is an incredible reward, it is still something he received without working hard, and gaining it will not make super stronger compared to the present.

But, at the same time, would a greedy and opportunist fellow like Mark make such a reward go to waste?

Obviously not. Mark jumped into negotiations without wasting any time, "System, I'm satisfied with my current bloodline. Can I transfer this bloodline to someone? Or can I get materialistic rewards in exchange for this? Like a new android or some battle gear? Even credits or gold coins would be fine.

The system didn't respond for a few seconds, unlike its usual self.

Then, it sent the notification in reply, bringing a smile to Mark's face.

*Ding! The system accepts the host's proposal. *Ding! Trade request: Exchange non-integrated Sun Wukong's bloodline + Exo skeleton VIII for Integration of Mark's factory with the material world.

"Uhhh... What?" Mark stopped his flight and stared at the latest notification sent by the system in shock.

Meanwhile, thousands of kilometers away from the royal palace, somewhere in the snowcapped mountains near the north pole of the planet;

Eol was seen with heavy injuries all over his body while Sylvandria looked perfectly fine without a scratch on her body. Trapped inside a golden barrier that was shooting golden needles at him randomly, he looked like he was terrified at the moment.

"Just kill me you fuc*ing b*tch..." He roared in anger as three more needles pierced his back, left calf, and abdomen, simultaneously. They didn't inflict too much damage upon his body but surely increased his pain. The divine energy present in those needles only boosted that pain from inside and his recovery ability is also blocked.

Looking coldly at the trapped divine emperor, the high priestess spoke, "Without that mage on your side, you are nothing more than a toothless tiger. And you committed so many crimes on our race that instant death will be a blessing for you. So, beg for it. Apologize for all the elves you massacred. Maybe, I will have a change of heart."

Chapter 480 The return of Vexiron.

With no way out of the divine prison and not being able to bear the pain instilled by the needles brimmed with divine energy, the demon emperor Eol was forced to ignite all of his cells and went with a suicidal attack.

His body exploded and released powerful demonic energy that could only heavily crack the barrier due to the sheer dominance of divine energy over an evil attribute like demonic energy.

Seeing that there was nothing but blood spilled inside the barrier, she dismissed her technique and let out a smile of satisfaction, "Okay, my job is done here. I hope whatever you are planning will turn successful too, Mr. Lu." She mumbled to herself, rekindling her hopes on the human as she realized that everything he had done so far was a giant ploy to defeat the enemies.

Little did she know that this timely ending of her battle would indirectly affect Mark's choice.

Back in the wilderness, Mark was thinking about how to negotiate the terms with the system despite the fact that he thought it was worth integrating the factory in his mind with the real world even if he had to give up the suit. It is not like this celestial-grade suit will be of any use to him in battle.

However, after spending months with the system, he knew that in a deal, he should never accept what the system has to offer.

Just as he was wondering what to ask, Sylvandria's battle came to an end and his mission became a failure as a result.

*Ding! Eol's physical body was destroyed without a trace. Quest "Save Eol" is failed.

*Ding! You receive a new emergency quest, Resurrect Eol.

Quest: Resurrect Eol

Description: With the destruction of his physical body, there was no other way for Eol to revive. The host must obtain the soul that was trapped in a treasure and resurrect him using an inanimate humanoid figure as a host.

Reward: Space station (upgradable)

Accept?

"Rocket launching station disappeared and the system is giving me the Space station? What kind of bullshit play it is playing with me?" Mark was offended at first, but then he thought that he could probably include it in the negotiations as he considered the rocket launching station, not a big reward.

Since he didn't go far with his request, the system also agreed with the new deal, taking away the suit from him alongside the tier-5 bloodline reward and giving him the launching station along with integrating the factory with the real world.

While the system asked him to choose a plot of land to fix the factory and all of its facilities, Mark asked for time. The system accepted it and sent a mystery package to his inventory.

Upon using the mystery package, Mark could place it on flat ground with no objects blocking it and build the factory, which will be upgraded just like the one in his mindscape.

Three days later;

At the royal city of new Sasa Allanon, a city that was named by Sylvandria for the new beginning of the Elves, a throne was placed on a podium and thousands of surviving elves were assembled along with the rescued members of the royal family.

The original heir to the empire, Prince Alvis was still alive but he remained in the bunch while the princess sat on the throne owing to the fact that Mark, the savior wanted her to rule the land.

He never mentioned marrying her or anything, but the royal elves were aware of the prophecy and they automatically assumed Mark would be on Princess Elowen's side. Hence, the royal elders and even the prince accepted his verdict, letting the High Priestess proceed with the coronation ceremony.

Mark wanted to leave for his world as soon as he met with Steve and James, but the princess requested him to stay until the coronation ceremony.

She wants to formally thank his services as a ruler in the form of presenting him with a deed in front of the elders and the citizens. This special deed contained an agreement from the elves that he could mine their world as much as he could and anywhere he wanted for the next 999 years. Whether the current ruler gets overthrown by someone else, the agreement still cannot turn void.

With Bael on his side, Mark doesn't need some deed to mine the resources of this planet. However, formally getting the permit will make his job easier as he wasn't the one who was going to mine but his robots. He plans to spread huge amounts of them all over the world and acquire the rare materials.

Since waiting for three more days wasn't a big deal, Mark accepted her proposal and patiently stayed as their guest until the coronation ceremony was completed.

The day had arrived and Mark was also standing along with his three companions and the royal elves on the large platform, watching the High Priestess reciting some strange incantation and the Princess being enveloped by Sylvandria's divine energy.

Once the incantation was finished, the divine energy that surrounded her made its way to her head, gathered to become a single ball of light before it transformed into an exquisite-looking crown.

"As the High Priestess of Ixitus Empire, I hereby announce that the coronation ceremony has been completed. Subjects of the Ixitus Empire, kneel to your ruler. All hail Queen Elowen."

Everyone except for the High Priestess, Mark, James, and Steve knelt down at the same time and cheered, "All Hail the Queen." As a citizen of the Ixitus Empire for a few years and still considers herself a citizen, even Zan Rong followed the same as others.

With a smile on her face, Elowen Silverleaf then rose to her feet and spoke, "Before I address the public, I wish to thank a special person who made this all possible." Several gazes fell upon Mark.

"If she wasn't going to return here, our Savior would have never come to our world. On behalf of all the citizens of the Ixitus Empire, I would like to say thank you to Marina Zan and present this treasure as a reward," Elowen took out an artifact that looked like a fist-sized diamond

The royal elves started murmuring among themselves, the majority of whom agreeing that it is too precious and some were wondering when such a diamond existed in their treasury as they never saw it before.

Mark didn't care at first as it was just a diamond and he was just trying his best to not show his impatience of getting his reward and returning to his world, but then, as Zan Rong stepped forward and took the diamond in her hands, James raised his voice and this gained his attention. Of course, everyone's too...

"Ms. Zan, throw away the diamond. There's something wrong with it," shouted James as he rushed forward. Surprisingly for him, Steve firmly caught his arm with a serious-looking expression.

"What are you doing?" While James asked him, Mark activated his Eyes of God skill and inspected the green-colored diamond that started glowing in Zan Rong's hand.

*

Cursed diamond of Vexiron

Description: A cursed artifact created by mage Vexiron. Apart from its master, those who touch it will get trapped inside. Note: It only works on those with cultivations below 10-circle. Destroying the artifact will kill the prisoners too.

*

By the time he read the details, a powerful suction force erupted from the diamond and absorbed Zan Rong in an instant.

Amid the surprised gazes of the spectators, the princess started laughing as she picked up the diamond, "foolish little human..."

"Your Majesty?" The High Priestess was shocked at Elowen's actions. "What are you doing?"

Tilting her head and coldly looking at Mark, Elowen spoke, "Do you really think you have killed me, human? Whatever you saw was nothing more than a grand illusion created by me."

*Ding!