

Sixth 631

Chapter 631: Dark Elf

"The king of the Dark Swamp has recently broken through to Dominator. Our Red Forest is the closest to them; I reckon they want to make an example of us," Elizabeth said, sipping her tea.

"Dominator..."

Another term Herag hadn't heard before, probably denoting a level above Level 6.

The Mushroom King nodded: "Exactly. Our Red Forest and the Dark Swamp have been at odds for thousands of years. This time, their king has advanced to Dominator, so they will surely make a significant move. The skirmishes of late were merely probing our defenses, and that's why I've gathered you all here—to discuss countermeasures."

"Mushroom King, I think we need to strike first and catch them off guard," Squirrel Yom suggested.

The Poker Gentleman chimed in, "Yom, that's precisely what the Mushroom King intends. However, we need to consider how to deal with their king."

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Herag listened quietly from the sidelines as the demons discussed strategies without hiding anything from him.

He was somewhat puzzled; these people didn't seem to know his specific identity, yet they discussed tactics without reservation.

It appeared they were sure he couldn't possibly be affiliated with the Dark Swamp, so they were indifferent.

Herag gradually understood from their conversation that next to the Red Forest was the Dark Swamp, home to a group of Dark Elves.

The Dark Elves lived in the Dark Swamp, a place inhabited by demon communities.

In the Red Forest, the Mushroom King led, gathering demons of many different species.

Squirrel Yom, the Poker Gentleman, and the other five demon leaders had also been living in the Red Forest for quite a while.

Their enmity with the Dark Swamp had been entrenched and insurmountable over time.

From their words, Herag deduced that "Dominator" referred to Level 8 creatures.

Beyond Dominator lies the Ancestral Level, while the Mushroom King is a Level 7 creature.

Originally, the king of the Dark Swamp was also a Level 7 creature, so although they constantly battled, neither could gain the upper hand, maintaining a delicate balance.

Now that their king has broken through to Level 8 as a Dominator, this balance is instantly shattered.

With years of accumulated enmity, the Dark Swamp naturally wanted to settle the score, starting with the Red Forest.

The demons of the Red Forest didn't seem overly worried, though their opponent had reached Level 8. Eradicating the Red Forest in one fell swoop was impossible.

If the adversary came into the Red Forest, their home ground, the Red Forest certainly wouldn't be fazed.

Having developed over so many years, the Red Forest had deep roots and numerous strategies.

Thus, these demons appeared quite relaxed.

After the discussion, the Red Forest demons decided to divide their forces into several groups to launch a preemptive strike on the Dark Swamp, disrupting some of their settlements.

The king of the Dark Swamp had just reached Level 8, likely needing time to stabilize, just awakening from slumber, and probably couldn't join the battle immediately.

The Red Forest planned to attack the Dark Swamp swiftly during this period, taking advantage where they could.

When their king eventually acted, they would retreat.

If they couldn't withstand the assault, they would offer reparations and reduce some territory.

After all, the Dark Swamp's king couldn't eradicate the Red Forest.

The king of the Dark Swamp, upon reaching Level 8, aimed to ascend to the Ancestral Level and become Ancestral Level.

In this scenario, he probably wouldn't risk his life, preferring intimidation by sheer force.

The Red Forest played the psychological game, appearing reckless and desperate in their confrontation.

Herag felt, after listening, that the Red Forest embodied a fearless stance—as if having nothing to lose.

Their attitude was one of indifference to death, believing that as long as they fought to the last, the Dark Swamp's king, if injured, would struggle to ascend to Ancestral Level.

It didn't matter if they perished, as they weren't aiming for Ancestral ascension, being merely weak demons.

As for whether the king of the Dark Swamp could ascend, it was beyond their concern. Even if possible, nobody knew how many years it would take, and it wasn't worth worrying about now.

Ascending to Ancestral Level was not easy; the Abyss Plane might not produce an Ancestral Level being for countless years.

"So it's decided—proceed as arranged, lead your forces and set out. Remember, speed is vital, giving them no time to react. Let them know that the Red Forest is not to be trifled with," the Mushroom King commanded.

"Understood," Squirrel Yom and the others nodded.

The Mushroom King turned to Herag, asking warmly, "Mr. Eternal, would you be interested in observing the battle?"

"I can," Herag replied.

The Mushroom King said, "Mr. Eternal should still be in the early stages of awakening. Our battles might accelerate the recovery of your memories."

"Thank you," Herag responded simply.

"Then let Yom accompany you. His front line is the easiest, with little danger," the Mushroom King suggested.

"Yes, sir," Squirrel Yom said, looking at Herag, "Lord Eternal, you can come with me."

Herag nodded in agreement.

The tea party concluded, and the participants headed in different directions.

Herag followed Squirrel Yom to the eastern part of the Red Forest, which was Yom's territory.

Upon arrival, Herag discovered that most of Yom's subordinates were also squirrel-type demons.

However, apart from squirrels, there were many other kinds of demons, all exuding powerful auras.

Squirrel Yom's squirrel followers were the main force, numbering two to three thousand, with the weakest possessing the strength of a Level 3 Wizard.

There were quite a few at Level 4 and Level 5.

Herag realized he had underestimated Squirrel Yom's strength, as this squirrel form was evidently not his true form, with much of his aura concealed.

Herag guessed that Squirrel Yom was likely at least a Level 6 Demon; otherwise, he wouldn't be able to lead such a powerful demon army.

This demon army would be formidable even on the Boundary Land, enough to put the Boundary Land on high alert.

Within the Red Forest, Squirrel Yom was the weakest among the leading demons in terms of strength and influence.

Herag learned from Squirrel's casual talk that, aside from the Mushroom King, the strongest in the Red Forest was actually Dionysus, known as the Poker Gentleman.

This surprised him somewhat—he thought the headless giant should be the second strongest.

From the aura he had just perceived, the headless giant's aura was utterly terrifying, with an overwhelming presence.

It seemed now that others had suppressed their auras well, making the headless giant appear strong, while the truth was otherwise.

Chapter 632: Pasture

The aura of power that Herag displayed was naturally not strong, but the Mushroom King and the others would not underestimate him at all.

For an existence that has just awakened, this stage is when their strength has not fully recovered.

But this doesn't mean you can provoke them; even at their weakest, these old beings are not someone ordinary people can afford to mess with.

What's more, in the eyes of the Mushroom King and others, it's very likely that Herag has restrained his own aura, making it impossible for them to discern Herag's true strength.

And another point is, no one wants to provoke such an ancient being who has just awakened without any reason.

No grudges and no enmity; no one wants to create trouble for themselves. It's wise to make friends with them if possible.

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Squirrel Yom led his army of several thousand demons toward the Dark Swamp.

From the direction, the Dark Swamp lies to the east of the Red Forest, with the boundary delineated by the interface of redwood and marshland.

The Dark Swamp spans a vast area, almost a swamp kingdom, boundless and expansive.

The demons of the Red Forest have no idea how large the Dark Swamp is, having no concept of area.

In other words, no one has ever bothered to calculate this issue, nor do they care about such matters.

Their target was a pasture in the Dark Swamp, intending to raid the pasture and take what's inside.

This pasture is not the conventional kind, with no cows or sheep, but a kind unique to Dark Elves.

Because the pasture is located on the outskirts of the Dark Swamp, quite distant from the Dark Elf settlement, its defenses are relatively weak.

Since Squirrel is the weakest bloodline in the Red Forest, he was assigned this relatively low-risk task.

Herag followed the demon army into the Dark Swamp, quickly advancing toward the pasture.

The Dark Swamp is undoubtedly fraught with dangers for ordinary people.

The swamp is populated with numerous demons, possessing various tricky abilities, having lived there long-term.

Many demons operate under the swamp, making it difficult to capture their movements, ghost-like and elusive.

However, for the Squirrels, these weren't issues.

Wherever they passed, demons would flee in panic, daring not to cause trouble.

The only thing impeding their speed was the terrain of the swamp hindering movement.

After traveling for half a month in the Dark Swamp, they finally saw the pasture from afar.

Herag crouched low, hiding in a dense thicket, silently observing.

The Dark Elves' pasture resembled a giant beehive, standing erect in the swamp.

The entire pasture was dark in color, very similar in shape to a beehive, only many times larger.

Herag estimated the pasture's height to be five to six hundred meters, with a large area.

The black hive was dotted with holes of various sizes, where many small, black humanoid creatures could be seen going in and out.

These were the lowest-ranking Dark Elf servants, small in stature, akin to human children aged five or six.

The Dark Elf servants were also skinny and frail, with emaciated frames, bearing a pair of black wings allowing flight.

From time to time, a Dark Elf servant would fly in from afar, carrying a shiny piece of ore into the pasture.

This was the Dark Elf's pasture, but it was these servants that were being herded.

Seeing Herag observing the pasture, Squirrel explained, "The Dark Elves' pasture is a treasure trove, containing the Dark Elves' life crystals."

"Life crystals..." Herag didn't know what that was, but from Squirrel Yom's drooling expression, it seemed to be something edible.

"Attack!" Yom decisively issued the command, and the demon army hidden in the thicket launched their strike.

The Dark Elves on guard duty by the pasture reacted swiftly, immediately aware of the stir on this side, letting out a piercing screech to alert others.

A large number of armed Dark Elves quickly emerged from the pasture, these were the Dark Elves' guards responsible for defending the place.

The number of guards seemed copious, several times that of the Squirrels.

But Squirrel Yom and the others were fearless, charging head-on.

Herag remained in the bushes, merely observing the battle, as he was not a participant.

He noticed that as the Squirrels charged, some kind of power coursed through their bodies, transforming from being only twenty centimeters tall to muscle-bound Squirrels, three to five meters in height, in the blink of an eye.

Once in their true form, these Squirrels' muscles were full and powerful, perfectly proportioned.

A five-meter tall Squirrel led the charge, ignoring the blades thrust towards him by the Dark Elf guards, recklessly smashing forward with his massive body.

The blades couldn't even cut a squirrel hair, nor could they inflict any harm on the Squirrel.

Conversely, the immense force of the Squirrel's collision sent a group of Dark Elf guards flying; quite a few were knocked farther, with heads and limbs scattered across the ground.

Herag originally thought the Squirrels might attack with some other means, but to his surprise, they belonged to a knight-like clan.

Squirrel Yom floated mid-air, observing the unfolding battle.

He hadn't shown his true form yet, looking relaxed, as if his intervention wasn't needed.

Yom's demon army charged through the pasture like an unstoppable force, chaos erupting within, and the wailing cries of the Dark Elves resonated continually.

The battle ended swiftly, in less than an hour.

It was a one-sided massacre, leaving Herag wondering whether Squirrel Yom had brought too much power.

The pasture guards stood no chance, almost no casualties on this side, as they were not even on the same tier of power.

It seemed Yom had brought so many as a precaution against unforeseen circumstances, otherwise, a typical raid wouldn't require such numbers.

The pasture was quickly seized, with the Dark Elves either dead, injured, or fleeing in numbers.

Yom didn't bother sending people to pursue them, letting them go.

By the time they could relay the news to the Dark Elves, Yom's group would have already withdrawn, making pursuit meaningless; it was better to seize the opportunity to loot.

While seizing the life crystals inside the pasture, Yom and the others took care to preserve the integrity of the pasture, which resembled a beehive.

It seemed they intended for sustainable development, planning to raid again once the life crystals were mature inside.

From their practiced approach, Herag deduced this wasn't their first time engaging in such acts.

He gazed at the red crystal in his hand, sensing potent life energy within along with an energy akin to bloodline power.

Chapter 633: Life Crystal

Herag stroked the Life Crystal in his hand, feeling somewhat strange.

It was his first time feeling Bloodline Power from a non-living entity.

However, this energy wasn't entirely the same as Bloodline Power, just very similar, suggesting their essence was alike.

Herag looked ahead and noticed many of Yom's demons already eating and grabbing, continuously shoving Life Crystals into their mouths.

The quantity of Life Crystals in the pasture was enormous, with nearly two-thirds of the entire honeycomb-shaped pasture filled with Life Crystals.

Suddenly, Herag realized why Yom brought so many people—it was to facilitate moving things and reward his subordinates.

As long as they could join this battle, they could eat while grabbing. Such a good opportunity would surely attract many.

No wonder so many non-squirrel demons were willing to follow Yom—they could feast lavishly with him.

A pile of Life Crystals taller than a person accumulated in front of Herag, all given to him by Yom's signal.

He didn't delay accepting them, even though he hadn't exerted any effort, and took them.

With a wave of his hand, Herag transported these Life Crystals into his Small Plane.

Yom sensed the spatial fluctuations here, turned around in astonishment to look at Herag, and felt even more awe.

Herag noticed this scene and thought to himself, "It seems that even Level 6 Creatures can't freely possess Internal Planes."

With Yom's power, he must have sensed the spatial fluctuations originated from a Plane, not just space.

To have a Plane within one's body is not something anyone can achieve.

Herag continued observing the Life Crystal in his hand, a surge of desire emerging within him to devour it.

This desire stemmed from Bloodline instinct, suggesting devouring it would greatly benefit him.

Yom flew over and said, "Mr. Eternal, this should be very helpful for your recovery."

Herag nodded and directly stuffed the Life Crystal into his mouth.

Upon entering his mouth, the Life Crystal instantly turned into pure energy, flowing throughout his body.

Herag's body absorbed this energy almost immediately; the speed surprised him.

He felt, after absorbing this energy, that his Bloodline Power had seemingly strengthened a bit.

To be precise, it wasn't that the Bloodline Power strengthened, but rather certain powers within his bloodline were activated and released.

Herag felt it was like a person having a hundred pounds' strength, but because of hunger, could only exert twenty pounds.

The energy within this Life Crystal is like food, allowing one to eat their fill and exert more strength.

Suddenly, Herag realized that his Ancestral Bloodline Power craved these Life Crystals immensely.

If he had a large quantity of these Life Crystals, the Ancestral Bloodline Power he could exert would be very strong.

No wonder these demons are so fervent about Life Crystals; most demons rely on their Bloodline Power.

Their Bloodline Powers vary, with different limits and levels of power attainable.

Herag's Ancestral Bloodline is of the highest rank, with its limit belonging to the ceiling level of the Abyss Plane.

Thus, upon seeing the Life Crystal, his body instinctively desired to devour it.

"Very nice," Herag praised.

Squirrel Yom laughed and said, "I knew this would help you. If it's not enough, I can provide more for Mr. Eternal."

"No need. Are there more pastures nearby?" Herag asked.

Squirrel Yom could only provide a small amount, as he had a whole army of demons to support and couldn't spare too much.

After observing earlier, Herag already judged that in his True Form, capturing a pasture wouldn't be a problem.

The guarding Power within the pasture wasn't particularly strong, as there were too many pastures for the Dark Elves to allocate strong forces to each one.

Yom soon understood Herag's intention, took out a map, and pointed out a few locations to Herag.

Herag looked at this rudimentary map, learning there were three similar pastures nearby.

Their next target was another pasture, and they likely wouldn't have time to seize the other two.

"If Mr. Eternal is interested, you can head to these two," Yom pointed to the map.

The map in Yom's hand was terribly simplistic, resembling children's scribbles, with some symbols randomly drawn upon it.

There wasn't any scale to speak of, but fortunately Yom remembered it would take several days' journey, allowing Herag to estimate the approximate distance.

"Mr. Eternal, it'd be best to return promptly after seizing the next one, to avoid being entangled by the Dark Elves," Squirrel Yom advised.

Herag nodded to show he understood, then departed alone.

Initially, he had no intention of raiding both pastures.

The commotion here was significant, and the Dark Elves wouldn't idle by; their reinforcements would surely arrive swiftly.

Now, it's a race against time; Herag needed to seize a pasture before the Dark Elf reinforcements arrived.

Herag activated his Bloodline Mark, his entire body instantly turning dark gold, radiating with glows, and his hair standing upright.

Passing by a pool, he caught a glimpse of himself and found he resembled a Saiyan.

With a flash, Herag appeared several kilometers away.

Though using a Teleportation Spell would've been faster, it would inevitably cause some Magic Power fluctuations, leading to unnecessary trouble.

Herag found his Ancestral Bloodline Power was many times stronger than before, seemingly unlocking much of its forces.

The Rule Power tempered within him seemed to have a subtle reaction with the Ancestral Bloodline Power, fusing well together.

Currently, Herag hadn't fully displayed his True Form, merely activating part of his Bloodline Power, greatly enhancing his strength and speed.

He realized that during his brief flashes, he even mobilized some Spatial Rules, allowing him to appear several kilometers away in an instant.

This was all accomplished by physical strength alone, without using any Magic Forces.

Soon, Herag saw the large pasture in the distance.

It seemed they hadn't yet received news of the previous pasture raid, the Dark Elf servants still busy inside the pasture, moving in and out.

After careful observation, with the help of Shenlan's environmental probing abilities, Herag confirmed there were no particularly strong entities present, deciding to take action.

Chapter 634: Ancestral True Body

Herag closed his eyes, immersing his mind and communicating with the bloodline mark on his chest, fully activating it.

Since he was ready to take action, he naturally had to go all out, exerting his full strength to avoid any accidents and ensure the battle was resolved as quickly as possible.

After Herag fully activated the bloodline mark, his body rapidly expanded, swelling up into a giant five meters tall in the blink of an eye.

This was his intentional control; otherwise, he could have easily reached a height of several dozen meters.

An awe-inspiring, ancient aura emanated from Herag, akin to thunder exploding beside the demons of the Dark Swamp.

The dark elves over at the pasture were all shivering and instinctively looked in his direction.

Some of the weaker dark elves even lost their ability to fly and fell directly to the ground.

At this moment, Herag's original appearance was completely unrecognizable.

He had fully revealed his true form, his whole body resembling dark gold armor, with a pair of dark gold wings unfurling like blades behind him.

Without flapping, Herag hovered in mid-air, gazing toward the pasture.

He raised his hand, extending a finger to gently point.

In an instant, a massive lightning bolt descended from the sky, striking beside the pasture and blasting a huge crater, charring the soil there on the spot.

The dark elves in the pasture were stunned, taking a moment to realize, fortunately, the bolt missed the pasture.

Though they didn't understand why such a being would miss, surviving was lucky.

The dark elves then regained their mobility, scattering and fleeing without any thought of resisting Herag.

While Squirrel Yom's demon army could still prompt the dark elf guards to resist, facing Herag, they had no thought of fighting back, only wanting to escape quickly.

Herag had intentionally missed; he merely wanted to test some innate abilities gained after entering his true form.

If he truly blasted the pasture, then where would he get the life crystals from?

The last time he entered the true form, many abilities in his bloodline were still sealed.

He could sense them but not use them.

Now those have been unlocked, and Herag understood that they indeed related to rule-level powers.

The lightning bolt just now contained not only Thunder Rule Power but also a Rule Power known as Destruction.

The Rule of Destruction is a rule unique to the Thunder God Ancestor, also pioneered by him.

As the name suggests, the Rule of Destruction annihilates everything, possessing extreme destructive power.

Apart from the continuously emerging power within his body, there was also all sorts of information and knowledge.

These were all originally hidden within his bloodline, things he couldn't unlock or obtain before.

As Herag received this information and knowledge, he was essentially accepting the heritage of his bloodline.

He possessed the true Thunder God Ancestral Bloodline Power, unlike those demons with only a trace of bloodline power like the black-skinned homunculus.

What Herag obtained was a complete bloodline power; many bloodline powers come with such heritage, which he was now accepting.

In merely the blink of an eye, Herag's comprehension of Rule Power had already elevated to an extremely high level.

Human knowledge and power heritage mostly rely on education and learning acquired afterward.

The knowledge of the previous generation cannot be directly passed to the next, it must be acquired through learning.

However, for these demon races, their knowledge is hidden within their bloodline.

As soon as the time is right, the heritage will automatically activate.

Herag now realized that when he was practicing wizardry, he was also unknowingly developing his body's potential, indirectly tapping into his bloodline power.

No matter the power system, its essence is to elevate one's life level, just in different forms.

After advancing to a Level 3 Wizard, Herag was no longer strictly human, having evolved several levels.

Therefore, now that he fully activated his bloodline power, the Thunder God Ancestral Bloodline Power increased significantly.

Herag opened his eyes, his dark golden pupils shimmering with golden light, looking towards the pasture.

The dark elves in the pasture all felt as if they were being watched by a certain presence, trembling uncontrollably.

Herag now no longer needed Shenlan, as he could see extremely distant places with just his eyes, and the information was richer.

He looked down at his palm, fingertips surrounded by electric light, and countless rules flowing rapidly within his palm, all under his control.

Herag now understood that he could achieve various things according to his wishes using the surrounding rule powers.

He even felt that creating a rule of his own seemed not so difficult, just requiring some time to conceive.

In this form, Herag inherently had a high level of understanding and control over Rule Powers, creating rules was not a difficult task, only creating a high-level rule was challenging.

The Rule of Destruction is on the same level as the Rule of Fate, only differing in focus.

Destruction is the ultimate offensive power, while Fate's capabilities are broader and more versatile.

If Herag wanted to create a rule like Destruction, it might take a long time to wait for an opportunity.

However, creating other basic-type rules is not difficult.

Herag kept this matter in mind, planning to consider how to do it later, which would allow him to advance to a Level 4 Wizard sooner.

Although he thought he should be able to handle a Level 4 Wizard with ease now.

With a thought, Herag appeared outside the pasture.

"Leave." Herag spoke those two words heavily, his voice filled with an ancient aura.

All the dark elves knelt on the ground, kowtowing a few times before getting up and running without looking back.

In less than a minute, the pasture was empty, not a single dark elf remained.

Herag didn't need to lift a finger, just issued a command, and these dark elves wouldn't dare to disobey.

To these dark elves, Herag's two words were simply a great favor.

Such a great figure indeed had no interest in their small lives, so hurry up and run!

If there had been Level 6 creatures or even Level 5 creatures guarding from the dark elves, Herag might not have had it so easy and would have had to endure a battle.

However, the strongest dark elf guards here were only at Level 4, unable to summon any thought of resistance against the aura exuded by Herag.

The aura from Herag was too noble, ancient, and terrifying for them, only their king was qualified to interact with such a presence, not these small fry.

Chapter 635: Ancient

But in truth, Herag felt that he was just an empty shell now and not as powerful as he appeared.

He felt that at most he could tussle with Level 5 creatures, but when facing Level 6 creatures, it certainly wouldn't work.

Herag was currently in a state with a potentially high ceiling, but due to lack of energy, he couldn't wield much power, merely seeming intimidating.

After the dark elves left, Herag entered the ranch and saw the life crystals piled around.

With a wave of his hand, he took all the life crystals into the small plane.

After taking these things, he left directly without staying long.

In the next instant, Herag appeared in a secluded bush a hundred kilometers away from the ranch.

As soon as he appeared, the demons around were startled and quickly fled in all directions.

Herag frowned. He still wasn't good at restraining his aura.

Entering the true form, due to the strong aura and power, Herag couldn't fully control it for a while, leading to aura leakage.

This was unavoidable, purely a matter of mastery over power, needing time to adapt.

Herag scanned his surroundings; there were no foolish demons looking for trouble.

He took out the collected life crystals, piling them into a mountain in front of him.

Herag opened his mouth, directly absorbing the mountain of life crystals into his body.

This massive energy quickly entered and nourished Herag's physique as it was absorbed by his body.

As this energy was absorbed, Herag felt his body rapidly growing, quickly replenishing the void of bloodline power.

The power of the ancestral bloodline also unlocked and enhanced simultaneously, indirectly boosting Herag's strength swiftly.

At this point, Herag understood why his body wanted to devour these life crystals; the life vitality and bloodline power within were greatly beneficial to him.

He looked into the distance and saw the ranch.

This was the second ranch Squirrel Yom had told him about over here.

Originally, Herag planned to raid one ranch and leave, but after entering his true form, his speed was incredibly fast, and this distance was merely a blink.

Without hesitation, Herag appeared outside that ranch in the next instant.

Without any exceptions, even before Herag spoke, the dark elves were frightened and fled in all directions.

Only one dark elf, with injured wings and legs, could only crawl slowly on the ground due to difficulty moving.

At this moment, no other dark elves helped him; he was left crawling alone, trying to escape.

Herag ignored him, walked past him directly, entered the ranch, and took all the life crystals inside.

He left immediately after taking the things, leaving behind an empty ranch and the injured dark elf dumbfounded on the side.

Soon after, a group of dark elves, significantly larger than those at the ranch, with strong auras, arrived.

Especially the one leading, clad in armor and holding a silver-white knight's lance.

He looked at the dark elf on the ground and asked, "Where did the person go?"

The dark elf lying on the ground shook his head, "He disappeared directly, don't know which direction he went."

The dark elf knight sensed the residue aura here, a flicker of shock hidden in his eyes beneath the helmet.

He thought for a moment and said to the people behind him, "You all stay here and watch, I'll go check it out."

In the distance, Herag was devouring the life crystals, with his bloodline power once again enhanced.

After finishing absorption, he looked to one side and asked, "Is there something?"

The dark elf knight walked out and said, "May I ask who you are? Given your status, you could directly negotiate with our king if you need life crystals, rather than seizing them."

"Seizing? No, because I need them, so they are mine, I simply took what belongs to me," Herag stated.

"You..." The dark elf knight was momentarily at a loss for words, unable to counter.

In his view, Herag was evidently a being of extremely high stature, making these comments seemed reasonable.

The Abyss Plane is such a place, for these beings of noble blood, a dark elf ranch was simply theirs for the taking, without needing any reason.

"Thank you for your mercy, for not taking their lives," the dark elf knight thought for a moment, then bowed in gratitude.

Herag said nothing, then prepared to turn and leave.

This dark elf knight likely had strength between Level 5 and Level 6, yet dared not attack him.

Because he couldn't discern Herag's specific power, the aura was far too strong and very ancient.

Such an aura wasn't something any demon could possess, only those old ones held such ancient aura.

Therefore, even knowing Herag was weaker, the dark elf knight dared not attack.

Moreover, Herag only took the life crystals without harm to the dark elves in the ranch, even leaving the ranch intact.

For those of noble blood, this could be considered very high quality.

The dark elf knight watched as Herag vanished from the spot, choosing not to pursue.

His main task now was dealing with the people from the Red Forest, which had recently launched a fierce assault, exerting pressure on all sides.

Such aura from here forced him to come over and check.

Originally thinking it was someone from the Red Forest, it made him somewhat anxious.

Now it seemed it wasn't someone from the Red Forest, just a coincidence that they came to get some life crystals to consume.

After leaving, Herag looked in Squirrel Yom's direction, glanced at Yom, then moved on.

Yom sensed this gaze, nodded as if to bid farewell.

"Indeed, an ancient presence..." Even from such a distance, Squirrel Yom felt the aura emanating from Herag, feeling grateful for not having acted rudely earlier.

Otherwise, not only himself but the whole Red Forest might suffer.

It seemed he did well, as the other party even greeted him before leaving, which was good news.

After leaving, Herag vanished from the Red Forest region in a few flashes, then entered the small plane.

The urgent issue for him now was to perfectly control his aura.

Otherwise, wherever he went, he'd be as conspicuous as the sun in the sky.

Though he hadn't encountered trouble yet, should he meet a big shot, it would be troublesome, so he needed to solve this problem swiftly.

Chapter 636: Power Rule

Before solving the problem of breath control, Herag decided to first devour all the Life Crystals he had obtained.

Just now, because of the appearance of that Dark Elf Knight, there were still many Life Crystals left unconsumed.

Herag took them all out at once and placed them on the ground.

By this time, the small Plane already had a small piece of land, not large, about one square kilometer.

The World Tree had also grown into a small tree one meter high, appearing somewhat dwarfed.

At this time, the World Tree still didn't show any signs of its future imposing form, appearing just like an unknown roadside sapling.

Herag completely stacked the Life Crystals on the ground, exuding an aura of vast Life Energy and Bloodline Power.

With a thought, he began absorbing and devouring the Life Crystals on the ground.

As he absorbed the Life Crystals, Herag watched the Shenlan data panel, his personal data rapidly rising.

To be precise, it was recovering.

After Herag revealed his True Form, his Bloodline Power was extremely strong, with a very high limit.

But his own foundation was insufficient, so the level of strength he could reach was limited.

Now, the Life Crystals were compensating for these shortcomings, filling this void.

After absorbing all of the Life Crystals on the ground, Herag glanced at the data panel.

"Herag Merlin: Power 612, agility 696, Constitution 601, Spirit 236."

Attributes like Power, agility, and Constitution had significantly increased, surpassing the strength during the last True Form activation.

The increase in Spiritual Power didn't seem very noticeable, much smaller compared to the physical attributes, but still quite high.

"Is the comprehension limit of the Power Rule five hundred points?"

Herag perceived the Power Rule felt upon entering the True Form, estimating in his mind.

When his own Power reached an extreme level, he sensed the existence of the Power Rule.

The Power Rule is considered a type of special High-Rank Rules, where one must possess strength to a certain extent to sense its existence.

Herag estimated that this boundary should be around five hundred points of Power.

As long as Power reaches this level, one will sense the existence of the Power Rule and can then utilize it.

Herag originally thought that even if physical strength was strong, it would be meaningless, because when it comes to the level of the Rules, the gap between Rule Power and Non-Rule Power was too vast.

No matter how strong the power is, if it can't affect the enemy, it's pointless.

Now it seems that this is not the case, it was just that his past self wasn't strong enough.

After mastering the Power Rule, one can leverage physical strength along with the Power Rule to break other rules.

For example, the Spatial Wall that Herag had previously studied, the Spatial Wall conjured by an ordinary Wizard now is meaningless to Herag; he can break it with a casual punch.

Based on the data of the data panel, Herag roughly realized that the key point of the Thunder God Ancestral Bloodline should be in the agility attribute.

Agility is a notch higher than Power and Constitution, no wonder his speed is so fast.

Herag felt that at this level, these attribute values seemed of little significance.

At least at this level, a fluctuation of a hundred points in value doesn't make much difference, having no decisive impact in actual combat.

After absorbing the Life Crystals, Herag felt the changes in his body for a while, then began preparing to create a Rule.

This step is not difficult for Herag in this state; if he wishes, he can slightly modify the basic Elemental Rules to create an elemental Rule.

Elemental Rules like Fire Element, Water Element, Wood Element, Earth Element are not complex; a slight change can be considered a new Rule, meeting the requirements for advancing to Level 4 Wizard.

For a regular Wizard, this step is very difficult, but Herag's current state is very special. What he sees and accesses are things only High-Level existences can see.

Just like when he initially became the Master of the World, even as a Level 1 Wizard, he could clearly see the flow of those Rules.

Herag now is the same; an ordinary Level 3 Wizard might only see the flow and interaction of nearby Rules.

But he sees deeper; he can instantly see the deeper aspects of the Rules.

For example, multi-layered Space, the World Tree was initially hidden in multi-layered Space, but was pulled out at a glance by a Toad.

Herag can now do this as well, relying on an instinct of his current state.

So for him, simply wanting to create a Rule is easy, casually modifying the existing Rules is sufficient.

But Herag certainly wouldn't be so casual, because creating Rules involves Level 4 Wizards' Domain issues.

The strength of a Rule determines the strength of the Domain, and this is very important.

Although current Herag no longer needs the strength of a Level 4 Wizard, this is still a step he must take.

Because while he advances in the Wizard Power System, he will also unlock more of his own Bloodline Power.

By advancing through the Wizard Power System, he can rapidly elevate his own life level, thus gradually reviving and awakening the Ancestral Bloodline Power.

Since Herag can easily advance to a Level 4 Wizard now, he naturally won't be careless.

He is also pondering what kind of Rule to create to be stronger and more suitable.

Herag thought for a while but didn't have any clear ideas, after all, he lacked experience.

He glanced at the Shenlan data panel and issued a command: "Shenlan, infer a High-Level Rule and provide some plans."

Herag suddenly thought that Shenlan's current database is very extensive, having absorbed a lot of knowledge from various fields.

Especially when he was at the Boundary Land, there were many theoretical books he couldn't understand, so he had Shenlan record and store them.

These can all provide data support for Shenlan, enabling Shenlan to accomplish many tasks.

The more crucial point is that, after Herag entered the Ancestral True Form, the information he sees and accesses is different.

This information is equally very useful for Shenlan; it can even be said to directly help Shenlan solve many problems.

Many things that might require long-term calculation and inference are now no longer needed; Herag can directly see them.

"The task has been documented, and analysis is ongoing, estimated to take three months."

The three-month timeframe is something Herag can accept, as it is shorter than he expected.

Since it involves the Rule level, and High-Level Rules at that, the time required would certainly not be short; three months can be considered very brief.

Herag plans to stay in the small Plane for these three months, and while Shenlan infers High-Level Rules, he also has to prepare for other matters.

Chapter 637: Eternal Rule

Herag began to ponder how to perfectly control his own breath, unable to let it disperse freely any longer.

He recalled the Demons he encountered in the Red Forest, all of whom controlled their breath very well.

Because Herag had not entered his true form state, his breath did not disperse wildly.

But even so, those Demons sensed his faint presence.

They thought Herag had just awakened, which is why it was like this, but in fact, Herag simply couldn't well control his own breath.

When the Bloodline Mark is not fully activated, the breath is relatively weak and hard to detect unless one is close.

However, once he enters the true form state, Herag finds it hard to control his breath.

He closed his eyes and began to try controlling his breath.

When he first tried, Herag felt it was difficult, almost as if he had nowhere to start.

Because this breath emanated from all over his body, to perfectly control it, he had to meticulously adjust his entire body to a harmonious and perfect state.

This was difficult for Herag, who had just entered the true form state, and required time to adapt.

Herag wasn't in a rush, as he had plenty of time to gradually master it.

...

Three months passed, but Herag still couldn't control his breath well.

He realized this might not be a matter of time; rather, something seemed to be missing, preventing him from perfectly controlling his breath.

However, Herag didn't know exactly what was missing, only instinctively feeling some Bloodline Power had not been fully unlocked.

"Task completed, here is the plan."

Shenlan's prompt sound interrupted Herag's exploration of breath control.

Herag opened the plan provided by Shenlan and studied it carefully.

He read it for a long time, spending a full three days to complete this paper-like plan from start to finish.

After reading it, Herag spent some time deducing and found no issues.

The Rule design plan from Shenlan was very overpowering.

Herag named this Rule "Eternal," not knowing whether Shenlan extrapolated this Rule based on its own divine title.

The Eternal Rule, as its name suggests, once comprehended, grants eternal attributes, making one immortal and eternally existent.

Although it sounds impressive, achieving such a level is not easy.

Even if Herag created this Rule, he could only use it temporarily within his own Domain and couldn't yet integrate it into the world Rules of other Planes.

He immediately began constructing the Eternal Rule according to Shenlan's design plan, refining his own Domain.

In his Ancestral True Body state, Herag's mastery over various Rules had already reached its peak.

He reached out and casually manipulated the Rule prototype as if molding clay.

This Rule prototype had no attributes nor any conceptual elements, it could even be said not to exist.

What Herag needed to do was mold this Rule prototype into the Rule Power he desired.

This step seemed quick yet also extraordinarily long.

Herag focused intently on the Rule prototype in his hands, forgetting the passage of time.

When he came to, he glanced at Shenlan's panel, realizing a year had passed.

Herag looked down to find a dazzling object resembling a cross-star in his hands, exquisite and perfect.

The next crucial step was to refine his Domain and integrate this cross-star into it.

Herag deployed his Spiritual Power, using knowledge learned in the Boundary Land to begin condensing his Domain.

The essence of a Domain is actually Spiritual Power, being the Wizard extending his Spiritual Power around to form a defined area.

Once his created Rule is integrated into this area, it becomes a unique Domain.

The principle is somewhat similar to creating a Plane, yet not entirely the same.

Planes have comprehensive foundational Rules, while Domains only contain Wizard-created unique Rules.

With a thought, Herag expanded a Spiritual Power area, enveloping a region within a thousand meters radius.

If it were Shenlan's environment detection, it could reach a greater distance.

However, the Domain's reach is related to one's own Spiritual Power limits, so relying on Shenlan's environment detection wouldn't complete this step.

Herag cradled the Eternal Rule and gently tossed it out.

The Eternal Rule flew out, colliding with Herag's Spiritual Power area, producing some wonderful reactions.

The cross-star-like Eternal Rule began to melt and dissipate, transforming into countless points of light, scattering throughout Herag's Spiritual Power area.

As these points of light contacted and merged with the Spiritual Power area, the whole area gradually solidified, becoming an indistinct Barrier-like thing.

With the gradual fusion of light points, the Spiritual Power area increasingly solidified, resembling more and more of a Barrier.

Throughout the process, Herag kept his eyes closed, feeling every instant of change within the Spiritual Power area, gaining much information from it.

After a long time, Herag slowly opened his eyes.

Centered on him, a dark golden Barrier with a diameter of one thousand meters surrounded him like a dark golden shell.

With a thought, the entire Domain began to retract, vanishing into his body in the blink of an eye, restoring the surroundings to normal.

With another thought, the Domain expanded instantly, the dark golden Domain reappearing and encompassing the surroundings.

Herag gazed at the flowing Rules around him, finally understanding why Level 4 Wizards were so powerful.

Within his Domain, all Rules obeyed his command, and no one else could utilize the Rule Power there.

Besides, there flowed his self-created Eternal Rule.

Many Level 4 Wizards' Rules might not be High-Rank Rules, but they must be well suited to themselves, significantly aiding their actual combat.

Herag's Eternal Rule is not only a High-Rank Rule but has its peculiar, insane traits.

As long as Herag stands within his Domain, he is immortal, invincible, suffering not the slightest harm, avoiding even the aging brought by the passage of time.

Within the Domain, he could even evade aging.

This means that when Herag expands his Domain, he's inherently invincible within it.

But this is theoretical; if ultimate force from outside strikes directly through the Domain, Herag may still perish.

However, against ultimate force, no Domain would suffice, just among equal Level 4 Wizards, Herag holds a significant advantage.

Chapter 638: Bloodline Competition

Herag carefully sensed every detail of the domain, slowly becoming familiar with its use.

He suddenly discovered a very peculiar thing: he had solidified his spiritual power when solidifying the domain.

His original spiritual power was over a hundred points, and it could reach over two hundred points in the Ancestral True Form.

Once the Ancestral True Form ended, the two hundred plus points of spiritual power would revert to over a hundred points.

However, when Herag solidified the domain in the Ancestral True Form, this spiritual power was also solidified in his mind.

The number of stars in Herag's mind hadn't changed, but the spiritual power had indeed increased.

Visualizing the stars in meditation is essentially just a means to increase spiritual power. Now it's equivalent to directly increasing it.

This was a pleasant surprise, saving Herag an unknown amount of lengthy time.

The only pity Herag felt was that physical power, agility, and constitution couldn't be solidified; he had to fully activate the bloodline mark to enter the Ancestral True Form.

Currently, he could only fully activate the bloodline mark in the Abyss Plane and the Boundary Land to exert full power.

Herag was different from other demons in the Abyss Plane; other demons still had power even when entering other planes and were suppressed.

But Herag needed to activate the bloodline mark to enter such a state; his physical abilities themselves weren't that strong.

Once he entered other planes, Herag's bloodline mark would be severely suppressed.

The ancestral bloodline was too high in status and posed too great a threat to the plane will of other planes, leaving no opportunity for Herag to activate it.

Herag felt that only when his inner domain became strong enough could he enter the Ancestral True Form under the suppression of other planes' plane will.

Another way was to enter other planes already in the Ancestral True Form, thus having complete combat power.

But the problem with this was that he couldn't release the Ancestral True Form, as once released, it couldn't be reactivated.

Additionally, how to enter other planes in the Ancestral True Form was also a problem.

After becoming a Level 4 Wizard, Herag had a deeper understanding of the power system.

He was like a high school student doing elementary school problems; although the systems were different, they were essentially similar.

After stabilizing his state, Herag began contemplating advancing to a Level 5 Wizard.

A Level 5 Wizard was a qualitative change, requiring the cultivation of soul power.

This was the most essential difference between a Level 5 Wizard and a Level 4 Wizard; only after cultivating soul power could one condense a True Spirit to become a Sixth Ring Wizard.

Once a Level 5 Wizard cultivated soul power, each trace of soul power could greatly enhance one's spiritual power.

Soul power, to some extent, could be considered highly condensed spiritual power. A unit of soul power could almost equate to hundreds of points of spiritual power.

This is one of the reasons for the vast power gap between a Level 5 Wizard and a Level 4 Wizard; the two are incomparable in terms of spiritual power alone.

After advancing to a Level 4 Wizard, Herag clearly felt that some bloodline power had been unlocked within him.

But it was difficult to exert it in the small plane, so he went outside to see if any new changes had occurred.

After Herag appeared, he first looked around but didn't notice any danger for the time being.

However, when he looked to the east, he had an inexplicable feeling, not knowing why.

Herag temporarily ignored this matter, instead immersing his mind and feeling the newly awakened power within his bloodline.

He closed his eyes, and with a thought, an invisible light screen extended from within, covering an area of over a hundred kilometers in the blink of an eye.

With his eyes still closed, Herag could clearly perceive every movement within the hundred-kilometer range.

Furthermore, if he wished, he could move freely within this area.

Herag instantly understood that this was akin to a domain ability of the Thunder God Ancestral Bloodline.

This domain ability produced some intriguing reactions with Herag's Shenlan, allowing some of its abilities to be used in this domain range.

Within the domain range, he could teleport instantly, detect any movement, and possess infinite life energy.

Simply put, within this domain, Herag was invincible.

Herag thought for a moment and once again deployed his Level 4 Wizard domain, discovering that the two domains could perfectly merge.

Moreover, his Eternal Domain could combine with the Ancestral Domain, expanding the range of the Eternal Domain.

While Herag was studying these things, the inexplicable feeling within him grew stronger.

He had to stop his research and looked eastward.

Herag could sense that something was rapidly approaching from there, targeting him and bearing some connection to him.

As he was considering whether to leave, the target had already entered Herag's perception range.

It was a humanoid creature covered in black armor-like skin, with electricity flickering around it.

At the moment Herag saw this entity, he sensed the same bloodline power as his own from the opponent, the Thunder God Ancestral Bloodline Power.

The aura from the opponent was extremely strong and undisguised, rushing forward like lightning, arrogantly without caring about other demons.

Herag gauged this aura and determined that the opponent's strength should be at least Level 6.

Level 6 creatures also varied, and this black demon was significantly stronger than the likes of Squirrel Yom because of the bloodline power.

The opponent also possessed the Thunder God Ancestral Bloodline and had developed it to a greater extent than Herag.

For many demons with the same bloodline, they could form tribes, unite, and live generationally.

But for someone like Herag, who possesses a complete ancestral bloodline, once they encounter each other, it almost inevitably leads to a life-and-death battle.

The reason is simple: with a complete ancestral bloodline, Herag's most direct way to continue advancing and enhancing his bloodline power is to absorb the same ancestral bloodline power.

However, there are very few individuals with a complete ancestral bloodline, so encounters are rare in daily life.

The small black figure Herag first encountered wasn't even worth being absorbed by another with an ancestral bloodline.

Because the bloodline power was so thin, it was virtually nonexistent.

Since the opponent had come knocking, their intention was naturally clear.

Herag had no retreat, staring coldly ahead, ready for battle.

"My name is Ryan. What is your name?" Ryan's massive figure appeared amidst the mountains before Herag, floating among the peaks, surrounded by mist and electricity.

"Eternal," Herag slowly uttered, keeping his gaze fixed on the creature approximately five or six hundred meters tall before him.

Chapter 639: Ryan

Ryan frowned upon hearing this name, and said in a deep voice, "Eternal? Are you an Awakener?"

Herag remained silent and did not answer his question.

"It should be, otherwise, I wouldn't have sensed your bloodline's aura until now," Ryan said.

He looked at Herag and said, "Even though you're an Awakener, I still need to take back my bloodline power. There's not much Ancestral Bloodline left, and it's meaningless to have it thinly distributed. It would be better to gather it all in me, only then can I reach the final step."

Ryan's words sounded justified, as if the Ancestral Bloodline in Herag's body rightfully belonged to him.

Herag said, "Exactly my thoughts."

He was also eyeing the bloodline power within Ryan; the only thing to consider was whether he could defeat the opponent.

Herag had been silent, continuously assessing the gap in strength between the two.

He discovered that Ryan was probably just a Level 6 Creature, not having broken through to Level 6.

It was only because the bloodline power was of such high rank that Ryan appeared very strong.

Herag was certain that his own development of his bloodline was not as advanced as Ryan's. At most, he barely counted as a Level 6 Creature; his actual combat ability was far inferior to Ryan's.

But he still possessed the power of the Wizard System.

Within Herag's domain was the newly created Eternal Rule, which was where he surpassed Ryan.

Ryan's strength was entirely derived from the Ancestral Bloodline Power. His physical power definitely far exceeded Herag's, whose development and accumulation of bloodline power were still lacking.

It seemed that Ryan had been at this level for a long time without being able to break through.

Now, Herag's presence provided Ryan with the opportunity for a breakthrough.

The Ancestral Bloodline Power within Herag was an irresistible temptation for Ryan. As long as he absorbed that bloodline power, Ryan knew he could take that step forward.

Overcast clouds gathered, thunder rumbled.

In the blink of an eye, the entire sky was shrouded in dark clouds, blocking out the sun, casting the world into darkness.

Between the dark clouds, lightning also gathered, with a web of electricity flashing ceaselessly across the sky.

After Herag's domain unfolded, it never retracted. Ryan's domain was also unfurled, but his was merely the domain of the Ancestral Bloodline, unlike Herag's, which contained some Rule Powers.

Ryan stretched out his hand, and dozens of lightning bolts several meters in diameter descended from the sky, striking Herag.

Herag had long sensed the movement of the sky's rules overhead but was completely unfazed.

These bolts of lightning, infused with Thunder Element Rule Power and Power of Destruction, struck Herag, all their power pouring into his body only to vanish without a trace, as if they had never appeared.

This scene was like the special effects used for filmmaking in the Boundary Land—show without actual power.

But this was not the case. Ryan's personally delivered lightning attacks couldn't possibly be just for show.

It was all because Herag was within his own domain, under the flow of the Eternal Rule, making him impervious to harm.

With an Eternal body and spirit, undying and indestructible.

Ryan did not know this; his research on Rule Power naturally wasn't as deep as Herag's, leaving him momentarily perplexed.

He mistakenly assumed Herag, like him, was purely an Ancestral Bloodline holder, not considering that Herag could also be a Wizard.

Ryan's use of the rules was entirely instinctive, unlike Wizards who delve deeply in research, lacking such foundational knowledge systems.

Thus, upon seeing the unfamiliar Rule Powers within Herag's domain, he was puzzled, having never encountered such things before.

Ryan originally believed he had thorough understanding of the Thunder God Ancestral Bloodline Power, only to find that there were forces he had never seen.

He thought the Eternal Rule within Herag's domain was also part of the Ancestral Bloodline Power.

This made Ryan even more eager to seize the Ancestral Bloodline Power from within Herag's body.

Ryan stood atop twin peaks, his body submerged in thunderclouds, howling to the sky, drawing countless lightning bolts to converge upon him, forming a layer of Thunder Armor over his body.

The next instant, Ryan appeared above Herag, with a massive fist nearly covering the sky, crashing down like a meteorite.

Herag, with a thought, appeared far away, easily dodging the strike.

"This kind of fleeing is meaningless. Only one of us can survive this battle, don't waste time, my brother. Even if I die in battle, that's my destiny," Ryan said gravely.

They both knew well, that if either of them wanted to escape, it would be easy, and neither could do anything to the other.

If Herag just kept evading, the battle would never reach a conclusion.

Ryan calling Herag brother was not just politeness, but genuine belief.

For them, bloodline was the most direct connection.

Those with only a trace of bloodline like the little black figure naturally weren't acknowledged, only those like Herag, with a perfect bloodline, would Ryan consider his kin.

Originally, they were no different from other demons in the Abyss Plane, with complete bloodline inheritance in their bodies.

For them to continue progressing further, this step was unavoidable, it was inevitable.

Herag could easily avoid conflict by simply not fighting Ryan.

But similarly, the Ancestral Bloodline within Ryan was equally important to him.

Though Herag had not yet reached that point, he would eventually be stalled due to insufficient bloodline power.

Moreover, even if he wanted to escape now, there was nowhere to go, for Ryan would undoubtedly pursue relentlessly.

After evaluating their strength differences, Herag decided a battle was worth trying.

He immersed himself in his thoughts, his body rapidly expanding in size.

This time he did not deliberately control himself, and in an instant, he transformed into an enormous demon god-like figure over four hundred meters tall.

However, compared to Ryan, his size was much smaller.

The two colossal demon gods stood between the mountains, as if in a toy arena.

"Titan Power!"

Herag had forgotten how long it had been since he used this magic. Ever since he ascended to Level 2 Wizard, the occasions for using Titan Power dwindled.

Because the Rule Power was too strong, physical power still paled in comparison.

But this time, it came into play once again.

Herag's spiritual power was now vastly improved, his form expanded again, and in a blink, it swelled to about twelve hundred meters, far surpassing Ryan in size.

Now his entire upper body was completely hidden in the depths of the clouds, only the lower half visible beneath.

Herag said nothing, the part of him above the clouds raised his right hand, gently punching toward the ground, whipping up a gust of wind.

Chapter 640: Apocalypse

Herag's punch pierced through the clouds, descending from the sky, landing on Ryan's head.

Ryan's face was solemn as he caught the punch with both hands.

Though he caught it, the immense power in the fist still forced him to lower his body slightly.

The peak of the mountain Ryan stood on crumbled beneath his feet, rocks and earth cascading down.

The power of Herag's punch almost reached the level that could shake the earth; it was the ultimate strength.

The magic of Titan Power amplifies based on the body's own constitution.

After entering the Ancestral True Form, Herag's base body strength was already extremely high, combined with the enhancement from Titan Power, he acquired unmatched ultimate strength.

"Herag Merlin: Power 1000, Agility 1002, Constitution 1001, Spirit 236."

The strength, agility, and constitution of the body all exceeded triple digits, reaching a thousand points.

Herag felt that a thousand points were like a boundary; after crossing this limit, the feeling was entirely different.

The last time he came to the Abyss Plane, he had considered testing the effects of Titan Power.

But he sensed some dangers back then, predicting that using Titan Power might cause some uncontrollable state, so he gave up.

Looking back now, it's fortunate he didn't use Titan Power then; otherwise, such rampant power would have torn him apart, his body unable to bear such force.

Herag can now handle such power because the Ancestral Bloodline has been extensively excavated, and he has the support of the Inner Domain.

When power reaches such extremity, even rules can be shattered.

Herag even feels he might be able to freely roam in the space current.

He doesn't know if this is an illusion or if he truly can reach this level.

Ryan held Herag's punch with his hands, a fierce fighting spirit emerging in his eyes.

He let out a long howl, echoing through the entire sky, with his Thunder Armor radiating brilliant light, transforming him into a lightning-shaped being.

Herag felt his hand suddenly empty, Ryan had vanished.

Looking up, Ryan was suspended in the sky like a deity, holding a lightning spear a thousand meters long.

Ryan quickly raised the lightning spear and hurled it toward Herag, its menacing momentum seeming to threaten annihilation.

Herag felt the terrifying power within the spear and dared not catch it with his bare hands.

Ordinary Level 5 or Level 6 creatures might not even have time to react before being pierced by the spear.

Herag could sense every movement within the domain, thus capturing Ryan's actions.

With a thought, he appeared far away in the clouds, evading the world-ending spear.

The lightning spear flew through Herag's previous location, piercing through the clouds toward the ground.

As the spear made contact with the ground, enormous energy poured into the earth, surging in all directions.

Instantly, the earth cracked; a radius of several hundred kilometers became scorched earth, fissuring countless wide and narrow ravines.

The nearby demons, unable to escape in time, turned to charcoal, while weaker ones were directly obliterated by the tremendous energy.

High above, Herag witnessed this scene and finally understood why the individual power capacity of Low-tier, Middle-tier, and High-tier Worlds has an upper limit.

Just this recent strike, if placed in a typical Low-tier World, could nearly lead to its destruction.

The rules of Low-tier Worlds are fragile and cannot withstand such rampant, high-tier power.

Even in a Middle-tier World like the Wizard Plane, this lightning spear could probably shatter a continent.

Only the Abyss Plane, a High-tier World with solid foundational rules, was not greatly affected.

The surrounding demons had scattered like birds and beasts, at this moment, it's all about who runs faster.

From the moment the two made contact, nearby demons had already started fleeing.

However, many weaker demons couldn't run far before being caught in the aftermath of the battle.

Herag could feel that this strike from Ryan was likely some kind of Bloodline Power, which he himself has yet to awaken.

If it weren't for his Ancestral Domain, foreseeing this rapid strike, he might have been seriously injured.

The Ancestral Domain, combined with Shenlan's abilities, grants Herag complete control over the domain's movements.

Any movement Ryan makes is captured clearly by Shenlan, and immediately synchronized to Herag.

This synchronization has no delay, what Shenlan sees, Herag sees.

Herag still lacks offensive means corresponding to his strength, the only reliance now is his robust physique.

His eyes narrowed; he launched another attack, unwilling to let Ryan maintain the initiative.

In an instant, Herag appeared behind Ryan, delivering a fierce punch to Ryan's back.

Despite Ryan's large frame, he was sent flying by the punch, crashing into distant mountain ranges, toppling countless peaks.

Herag closely followed, not intending to give Ryan time to breathe.

At this moment, he utilized various fighting techniques learned from his days as an ordinary person.

These techniques are still applicable, maximizing his advantage in power.

Herag never forgot these instincts; they are ingrained in his memory.

Almost at the moment Ryan landed and crushed the mountains, Herag appeared above Ryan's head.

The fist larger than the mountain peak fell, leaving Ryan shocked, having not expected Herag's strength and speed to increase so suddenly.

Herag's development of his Ancestral Bloodline strength was clearly inferior to Ryan, logically, Ryan should know all the abilities Herag possesses.

But now the abilities Herag is using have already surpassed Ryan's understanding.

Ryan, having never interacted with Wizards before, didn't realize Herag was actually using Wizard's magic, subconsciously assuming it was the Ancestral Bloodline Power.

Ryan's mindset is understandable; possessing the Thunder God Ancestral Bloodline meant the Ancestral Bloodline itself was the strongest power, with no need to learn other powers.

It's usually indeed the case, for holders of the Ancestral Bloodline, they only need to develop their bloodline power as much as possible.

The battle continued, Herag leveraging his strength advantage, avoiding Ryan's attacks while exploiting every opening to strike.

With Shenlan's assistance, Herag wouldn't miss any opportunity.

If Shenlan were in ordinary condition, supporting such intense combat would be impossible, but combining with the Ancestral Domain, Shenlan underwent changes.

Herag suspects it may be related to the inherent Bloodline Power of the Ancestral Domain, which allowed the fusion of Shenlan and the Ancestral Domain.