**Requiem of souls**

**Volume 3**

**Prepare your epitaph.**

Chapter 21

“What are you?”

I asked the man on the throne, fully knowing that he was what I thought him to be.

“I am what you see, an ancient, and half dead being. But still, your instincts are telling you more, trust them and the answer will come to you eventually”

What the hell is he trying to say?

“Cursed one, your fate has led you here, but will you let it guide you all the way? Will you let those of grander power control you? Will you submit and suffice yourself with their ruling? Or will you rebel, rise and overthrow what was decreed upon you?”

I think I know what he is trying to say

“Honestly, no. I really have no interest in all of this, I want to leave this hell hole and get myself a better life, although dead, I still strive to go back, I know I can.”

“Huhahahaha! An undead that wants to be brought back to life! WHY?!” roared the king

“Why don’t you want to fight back?! Why don’t you want revenge! They damned you! Cursed you! And tormented you! Brought you here to this hell to suffer for reasons and actions you have not yet committed! So why don’t you want to fight back?!”

“Because I don’t feel like it” I coldly replied.

“You don’t feel like it? Perhaps I was wrong in judging you…Disappear from my sight! You helpless fool”

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| --- |
| You are being forcefully ejected from within the king’s throne room |

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| Due to your status as lord over hell  The eviction has been nulled |

Oh I forgot about that

I then said

“You seem to be mistaken something, I do what I want, to whom I want,” I said

The king seemingly enraged by both me talking back to him and the fact that his ejection had failed.

The skin on his face wrinkled even more, which led to it slowly cracking and flesh that grew old became like falling dust that dropped from the newfound cracks on his face.

“You dare!” said the king while he stood “I don’t know how you were able to override the ejection but it still changes nothing! You are still to die here insolent fool! For I have no use for you!”

Hmm, it seems that he doesn't know that I became the ruler over this whole thing…but I don’t think he should know, at least not now.

“You need to know something first” I said “I know not why I am here, or what led me here, but I surely do know that my path is mine to take, that my fate is mine to make, no matter who or what is saying that they have control over me, all my actions, all my deeds and all my decisions are taken by me, and if I ever knew that there is something or someone affecting those, I will be damn sure to make them see hell for it. not this hell, no, something far, far worse, and you, Oh sacrilegious king, if you think that your position is going to make me tremble in fright, shake in my boots and ask for mercy, then you have never been more mistaken, I did not fear the moment I stood against death itself, why should I fear you?”

The king seemed silent once he heard what I said

“Believe me, King, if I were to choose the hand I was dealt I would have chosen a better life, a life where I was freed from burden, responsibilities, and fright, but this is what I got, I am not satisfied so I will work my hardest to be so. And if say, someone or something dared to stand in my way, then I will make sure that they will forever regret it, I may be a mindless soul sucker that lives off the souls of those that he had killed, but still I will make sure that no matter who tries to stand in my way, that they will meet the grave.”

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| --- |
| Prepare your epitaph!  Your actions and words have proven sincere.  A new class has been created solely for you.  The soul Herald  Do you accept the class?  Y/N |

Hmm, it seems that even words can have an effect on this world.

I chose yes, as I needed to have a class, as a condition to unseal my level block.

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| The soul Herald  Granted privilege into the realm of souls, the soul Herald follows a creed of its own.  Unbent to the ruling of those above the Herald convoys what they feel right. |

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| --- |
| You have gained two skills  I dare not awake!  Redemption! |

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| --- | --- |
| I dare not awaken  Passive/active  1000 Mana  Level 1/50  (Active lasts for 24 Hours) | I dare not awaken  A passive active ability  It drives the dead to fear you, hoping to never awake, the souls of those that passed away shall always feel fright whenever you are close but will make sure to do your bidding whenever you ask, or order.  High-level souls/undead need a higher level of skill for it to work on them. |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Redemption  1000 mana  Level 1/5 | Redemption  Those that lost their hope would do whatever it takes for a chance at redemption.  Grants you the power to restore one’s health and soul to its original state.  Removes debuffs. |

Interesting, but I can’t seem to see where this might be helpful, the redemption skill is probably great as it can remove debuffs, but for the other one…forcing souls to do things for me huh…

I turned to look at the king that was still contemplating my words.

He then spoke saying

“You say you do not care, and yet you will kill those that stand in your way, aren’t they doing so right now? They put you in this hell for you to suffer and be tormented, and you said that you don’t want to fight back? Aren’t you being contradictive cursed one?”

I then replied

“No I am not, I said I did not care, for now, as I have no power over them, I am not strong enough to fight against them, nor resist them, so there is no need for me to care, but I swear, once I am strong enough, I will make sure to repay them. This would have probably never happened if they had let me be, but they were the first to strike and I will make sure to retaliate, now tell me, oh sacrilegious king, what are you? One to stand in my way? Or one to move out of it? If it is help. from you, then I need not. Just make your position clear, friend or foe?”

“You are making an interesting point cursed one, for that you have died by my spells, your soul shattered by my objects, and still you don’t consider me your foe… I find it peculiar”

“It is true that I died by your tools and at your altar, but it was not you that killed me, it was those that once were from my world. A weapon should not be blamed for the murder, so it is that you should not be blamed for their transgression, so tell me, sacrilegious king, do you have a need for me? Or not, as I have somewhere else to be, and someone to have a serious talk with.”

“No, cursed one, I don’t need you, I waited for you to tell you something. The archangel had asked me so.”

…the archangel…so this is probably why I am here, she sent me here for something…

“Then what is it?” I said

“My freedom cursed one. The archangel said that you had a way to release me from this hole, do it and I will grant you knowledge over a weapon, a weapon capable of slaying gods. However make sure to know that what I will be telling you is the way to get it, and not the weapon itself.”

A weapon that could slay gods…it could be useful…but releasing him?

“You want to be released? To be sent to heaven? Don’t you think that you will be smitten the moment your soul rises there? I don’t think that those above will be content seeing you up there”

“No cursed one, I want not that, as I have been told that you could purge me…I asked and begged the fallen god to do so but he never did, perhaps you could. As I grew tired from this limbo, and find not the slightest respite in going to a heavenly kingdom, as I am not worthy of such, nor had I ever wished for it, so tell me the way! And I will show you.”

“It seems interesting, but tell me first, how and where to get the weapon, as I fear that you will be purged before you could tell me.”

The king seemed a bit reluctant at first but still, he answered

“The weapon lies in the eye of a giant, it looks like a silver dagger, and it is made of Demon steel, the giant is in the seventh circle of this very dungeon, kill it, or find a way to get it from him, and you shall have what you need to overthrow them, now release me.”

Said the king as he stood from his throne and slowly walked over towards me.

He dropped his cane and slowly pushed his way forward.

Once he was near me he asked once again

“Release me…”

I then said

“Close your eyes and relax, you need not fight back. This will hurt”

The king did so.

…

What an idiot

I summoned my chains and spun them around him, he still thinks I will purge him so he didn’t fight back.

The chains began to drain his soul as I got my face closer to his and began sucking the very life out of him.

He probably thought this was the way for him to be purged, so he didn’t fight at first.

But after a moment, probably a notification showed up in front of him that made it clear that he was being played made him act.

Too bad.

I already had Leechers from below cast as it pinned him down, the chains were eating away at him and my hands were using soul grip.

I will not let a high-quality soul be purged, it would be such a loss, and I need him.

He will be caught and trapped within the torrent of souls, and I could use his knowledge. I will make sure to release him once I have no use for him. This may seem cruel, but it is the smartest decision, what if he had lied? What if there really is no weapon?

Then I could go back and make him tell me of another way, probably he knows more than what I need too, he probably knows about the way out of this hell, so why waste such a good source of knowledge.

The king began to struggle crying out

“What are you doing?”

But I was not going to let him go.

I noticed that he was weakening, so he tried to use a spell against me, but at the rate, he was losing his soul he could not do anything.

His cane was far from him, and he was helpless.

Roaring and screaming, his spells disrupted every time he tried to use them, the Leechers were holding him down not to escape, and I was slowly draining him.

At long last, the king fell.

His crown was all that was left, and his soul fully consumed by me.

A few notification soon followed.

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| --- |
| For killing an enemy of 500 levels above yours  you have gained a new title  The Unwavering  Immunity to all fear effect  Not even divine oppression could startle you. |

|  |
| --- |
| For killing a king of such high renown you have gained the title  King slayer.  All those of political influence will have an unspoken fright towards you.  Kings and nobles will fear you, but their fear may turn them docile or hostile. |

|  |
| --- |
| Experience gain.  Deferred.  All of your XP will be on hold until you fully meet the conditions needed  Condition unmet  Specified race. |

|  |
| --- |
| Based on your efforts and current status the most suitable reward shall be handed to you  Do you accept to receive your reward now?  Y/N |

I pressed yes.

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| --- |
| You have gained a new ability  You have gained a new title |

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| --- | --- |
| Abyss walking  Passive/active  (Conditional usage)  Level 1/20 | Abyss walking  The dark is your ally, walk within it like you are moving through shadows.  Abyss walking enables you to move from shade to shade. Additionally, you are passively able to see in darkness like if it is the brightest of days. |

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| --- |
| Abyss walker: 100% resistance to darkness -15% resistance to light |

Hmm, a conditional usage I never saw that before. It seems that enables me to only use the spell if there was a shade…I need to try it.

Right before I could even pronounce the name of the spell I was instantly teleported to where I was looking.

No, teleported will be an understatement, my body literally became a dark mist and emerged where I was looking.

This ability is fast and easy to activate, I tried it more and saw that it had a max range of twenty meters.

It seems that the range can level up with the skill level…

I went back where I stood and picked up the crown of the king that just passed away.

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| --- | --- | --- |
| item name | Description | item requirement |
| Crown of bones  (Untamed) | A crown made of bones. | Having a head. |

The fuck was that?

Is this some sort of a joke?

I thought about throwing it, but the untamed option intrigued me, this probably hints at this item having some kind of awareness, probably a will of its own, so I said why the hell not and placed it on my head.

Once I did so, the monsters that were on the door steps, those that were all standing began to screech and scream roaring and wailing, as if they were in the most agonizing pain.

the crown then began to grow as it slowly tried to literally eat away at my head, the crown tightened and bones emerged from the side trying to penetrate through my skull, I tried to take it off, but it was stuck there, unmoving unwavering.

If it has a will of its own! Then

“Soul grip!”

I used the soul grip on the crown forcing it to vibrate and shudder.

The pain began to subside and the crown began to reshape itself, turning back to its former appearance.

|  |
| --- |
| You have tamed the crown of bones  Additional information is available. |

I then removed it and re-inspected it.

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| item name | Description | item usage requirement |
| Crown of bones  (tamed) | A crown made of the bones of those that once ruled the world.  Removes the aggressive nature of all creatures within hell if they are below the wearer’s level.  Effect last until the wearer attacks said, creature | Having a head. |

…

So this item makes everything that is below my level unaggressive. This must have been used by the king as he was high leveled enough, but to me, this will only drive the weak monsters away…but it’s better than nothing.

The ones that were at the door then instantly quieted down, they then began to roam about, mindlessly…

I gave them no mind as it was not my concern. I then looked at the other item that the king had dropped.

It was a scepter

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| item name | Description | item requirement |
| \*\*\*\* | \*\*\*\* | \*\*\*\* |

…it had no information over it…it seems I will be needing to ask the king about this.

This is why it was useful keeping him alive…well not alive but trapped…

So it seems that I will be needing to go deeper into the dungeon. I have no idea how to do so though.

Was the king the boss of this floor? Or was he just a random person in here.

I do hope that it is the second option because if a boss of the first floor was that high leveled, it will be damn hard to defeat the others, this guy I won over using wits, but the others will probably need me to truly fight my way out of it…

I still find it funny that a person that high leveled, that probably lived so long was still easily fooled by me, it seems that his desire for release had blinded him and made him unable to see the trap.

I have become what I despised most, a liar, and traitor, but I needed to do so for my own good.

This is exactly how I was treated, and now I am doing the same, so, perhaps I was destined to suffer this inferno, perhaps that my sin was not unjust, I did what I had to, to survive, and so did they, but I have suffered for it, and I will make sure that they will suffer the same…

**Chapter 22**

After pocketing the two items in my inventory I tried to look for a way a way out, the door still had the roaming monsters near it, although wearing the crown will force most of them out of my way, those of higher level than me will probably be aggressive, so it’s better if I keep looking here.

The room had but a single throne in it, and lanterns that seemed to never go out, their blue flame made the scenery look ominous and threatening, but I gave it no mind.

Looking through the room I failed to find a way out, there were no doors or passages.

I then began inspecting the throne.

The hand rests had a hidden lever that I pressed down. Nothing happened at first, but soon after, the wall behind the throne opened revealing a passage.

It was a tunnel that led down. As it was dark inside I wanted to use the beacon of souls, however, the darkness soon dissipated, no actually it did not dissipate it was I that was able to clearly see while it was still dark.

I climbed down the ladders carefully stepping down, I have read many stories and I was sure that a trap or something of the sort would be here.

After few steps down I saw a till on the floor that was raised a bit, it seemed that my intuition was correct.

I avoided the obvious trap and continued down.

At a point I found a steel door, it was closed with no way to open it, it had a keyhole that peered into another room but I had no key.

Well I don’t need it anyway

“Abyss walking”

I instantly found myself within the other room.

A great ability to have.

The other room had three pathways leading somewhere.

Above each path was a symbol.

A snake, an eagle, and a whale.

This makes me feel a bit nostalgic remembering a game I wasted hundreds of hours playing it…

I took the middle path, it was the path with the snake.

Why? I have no idea I just randomly chose and decided to go.

Once I was deep within the pathway I began hearing rumbling noises.

Once the pathway ended, it opened into an enormous paving that extended as far as I could see.

I then saw that at the rim of the flat ground were ten figures that were standing tall, almost fifty meters tall, these beings were not moving.

They looked like overgrown humans made of stone and gold, they had wings on their backs, angelic ones.

I got closer to one of them, and believe me it took me a lot of time to get there.

I inspected it

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| --- |
| Colossus  \*\*\*  Level 560  A heavenly guardian that was created for the purpose of protecting the upper realms.  (Dormant) |

Huh? A heavenly guardian? What the hell are they doing here in hell?

…

I didn’t care to look further into it and decided to keep moving forward.

After passing all of the guardians, I saw a door at the far end of the open space, it was similar to the door that was right before the sacrilegious king’s chamber.

But I was still wondering what the rumbling voice I heard before was.

And my question was soon answered.

I heard a screeching voice, akin to a mooing of a bull that was mixed with a roar.

Turning around I saw a wired creature emerging from underground.

It was as tall as a demon with horns growing from the back of his skull and curving forward, it had no eyes as its face was made of bones, or perhaps it was a bone mask but I didn’t pay attention to that.

It's hands that were digging had sharp claws that were longer than blades, but the moment it stood to face me they turned into infernal maces…

It had a ripped body covered with fur with the exception being its chest. It's groin was covered by a loin cloth that served nothing as a proper discretion as his things were on display…

The beast opened its maw screeching once again, as its mouth opened revealing an enormous jaw riddled with fangs.

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| --- |
| Gwynlinn  \*\*\*  Boss class  Level 650  A creature made from molten rocks lives in the depths of hell and serves its purpose as a guardian of the first circle.  As a guardian within a legendary dungeon +75% basic stats.  Hp  150 000/150 000 |

Shit… a boss

(Listen to this while reading <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z9dNrmGD7mU&t=11s> )

The beast charged while its molten hands struck at the grown using them to propel itself forward in a jumping motion.

I used abyss walking to dodge the impact.

Not only did the ground cave in, pillars of molten rocks rose like needles where he landed.

The heat of those pillars was intense but thanks to my resistance it was not impactful at all.

This thing is no laughing matter, it moves very fast and is quite agile for its size.

Amazingly once the beast pulled its arms from the ground the spikes receded.

The beast looked at me and punched the air, forcing its hand to elongate, another abyss walk and I was out of the way of the elongated spike that emerged from its hand.

It withdrew the hand back and changed its form to its mace shape and screeched one more time.

This time without moving it struck the ground with both its arm forcing spikes to rise one after the other like pillars, heading to my direction.

I began by moving and running, I didn’t want to over use the abyss walking skill as it uses a lot of mana.

Although if I die it will all be restored I don’t like feeling the pain of death.

The spikes followed me for quite the distance.

I then noticed that the beast was immobile in that position. The spikes were rising but he could not remove his hand from the ground.

A good chance to deal him some damage

I got close enough to him and used abyss walking to appear behind it.

Using both the chains as gauntlets I struck with full force.

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| Gwynlinn  Level 650  -5200 Hp  Burn effect failed to apply  Soul damage failed to apply  144800 Hp |

Good, few more of these and it will fall in no time.

But no soul damage? I could understand the burn failing…it seems that it is possibly related to the boss being made of molten and has no soul of its own…

I struck once more as I saw that the beast was unable to pull its arms out from the ground, or at least that pulling them required that the spikes that rose to be pulled back.

It seems that he is using its arms to summon that extending spike.

However seemingly dissatisfied with only me hitting it, it retaliated in a way I did not predict.

It's back that was facing me, and I who was feeling satisfied with hitting it grew two spikes that penetrated deep within my chest.

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| --- |
| Critical!  -2250 HP  -450 Hp  -850 HP  Slowed  The magmatic substance is ruining your body from within. |

The spikes refused to recede and were still piercing me, I could not breathe nor gasp for air.

Normally it would be impossible for anyone to move in such a situation, but I struggled against the pain and the burning sensation to wrap the chains around the spikes.

I pulled with all the strength I could muster, until I heard the spikes cracking, soon afterward they broke leaving me on the floor, the shards are still going through my chest, while my Hp was slowly decreasing.

I used an abyss walk as soon as I could, seeing that the boss was now free.

Being almost out of mana and with but enough mana to use one spell, I instantly cast it.

“Redemption!”

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| Seeker of salvation, make do with what you are given.  You have fully restored your HP.  All debuffs have been removed.  Your redemption will last for  60 Seconds |

What? Redemption will last for 60 seconds what the hell is that?

The description never said anything about a timer.

What is going on?

Due to being distracted with the new info the boss took the chance swing its right arm that elongated like a whip, I like the idiot I was, forgot that I had no mana to use the extremely costly abyss walking spell.

So I relied on the spell and didn’t dodge, once the spell didn’t activate, I panicked, once I panicked. I was shot.

|  |
| --- |
| -1150 Hp |

The damage sent me reeling, and rolling down the dirt, barely able to stand.

This boss still has an enormous health pool and I am already out of mana, perhaps dying now is a good choice, but still, the risk of death while near a boss is dangerous, you may never know what it could do, perhaps it will stand here waiting for when I wake up to kill me again, or just consume my body, or something of sorts, I don’t know if I could truly rely on the resurrection curse or not, not only because I don’t know its limits, but because I don’t know the capabilities of my enemies, so relying on this curse is a stupid and idiotic thing to do.

Perhaps this is just my paranoia kicking in again, but it is true. I have taken so many things for granted.

Death, and resurrection, the power I gained, the souls I damned, and the life I am leading right now, I am living for the sake of living, without calculating the odds the risks and everything, I might end up dead at any given moment, no not the kind of death that I may rise from, but the eternal one, should I rely on the words of the fallen god that said that my actions in the future are the reason of my damnation? Implying that I will live to see such a future? No

Why should I?

He may be a liar for all I know all I know is that I need to survive this and survive it with minimal damage, I need not die, I need to live, to fight like every death is a true one, to fight with the fear that if I die, it will truly be it relying on something I do not understand is idiotic and stupid in itself. And I refuse to be stupid.

So bring it on!

I took my decision to heart now, the boss had started chasing me once again roaring and screaming, crushing the floor with its hands while it came closer and closer, at the moment I had no mana, but I still believed in the capabilities of this body, it can handle itself in tough situations, and this is one of them.

Once the monster was close enough I did not try to dodge or sidestep it, I actually jumped right above its head swatting my chains to the right and perfectly made them connect with the beast’s horns, and they spun until they met my open palms to which I closed tightly on the chains.

I pulled on the infernal chains making them beam with heat and oppressive power.

The soul drain failed to activate, and the fire damage was also ineffective.

So I just pulled tighter and tighter on the horns of the beast, until it decided to sprout a spike from its back towards where I stood, I dodged it by moving a step to the side on the back of the boss forcing the spike to rise aimlessly, yet I instantly pulled harder on the horns, this time hearing a crack followed by the horn being shattered.

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| --- |
| Critical!  -4450 Hp |

Now that one of the two horns broke the monster began to scream and screech from pain while I was dangling from the other side of its head holding on to dear life with one hand.

|  |
| --- |
| Oh, lost soul, your redemption had ended  Die now for that your debt was unpaid.  You have received -1150 damage while dealing -4450 damage in the 60 second period.  Unpaid debt is  6666 Hp. |

Fucking hell! A ticking bomb spell?

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| --- |
| You died! |

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| --- |
| **Rise if you would, for that is your curse.** |

As my body was being rejuvenated I was trying to figure out what the hell happened.

It seems that the redemption spell is like a second breath, however as I just understood, it calculates the damage I have dealt and been dealt with. Adding all the damage I received to the maximum Hp pool I have and subtracting the damage I have done, ending up with a deficit in damage thus I died…

I think that if I probably deal more damage than my maximum Hp, I will be spared from the instant kill back leech.

Thankfully the beast had left me alone the whole time I was resuscitating. But once I was back on his radar it charged at me. I took its horn and immediately used an abyss walk, appearing right behind it while instantly using the chains to pull on one of his legs, once the chains rolled over the leg I felt like I was trying to pull a moving train backward.

The beast was extremely heavy and the momentum it was using made it much harder to stop, but I didn’t need it to stop I just wanted it to stumble, and it did.

However, due to its enormous pulling power, I was sent rolling with it, but I gave it no mind, as I have used another abyss walk and appeared in front of its face, using the horn I took earlier I stabbed it where there was a hole in its skull.

I was wondering from the get go, how come beast with no eyes can see, it seems that this gaping hole in the middle of its skull is the source of its vision.

The beast began to howl and scream, spasming everywhere, screaming and screeching while its Hp began to drop rapidly.

I was not about to end it like that, I still need more damage. Using the soul eruption skill might shake the whole damn cave and bring it down but I will try to use a miniature version of it.

As long as the beast was squirming down I was free to use the channeled spell, summoning the energy ball and slowly shaping it to grow, I still feared it doing enormous damage so I toned it down, making it the size of a basketball. However the beast grew enraged while its body turned red, hundreds of miniature thorn like spikes sprouted from within its body, penetrating mine in several places instantly rendering me in a critical state, thankfully the damage was cumulative and not instant otherwise I would have been stunned.

I took the chance, however, to retaliate by shoving my right hand in the now opened mouth of the boss as it tried to gulp me whole.

The boss bit down on my arm, killing me with the damage I took from the hit however, it received a nasty surprise.

The ball of souls feeling the cut of soul feed decided to avenge me with an explosion so strong it shattered the skull of the boss from within

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| --- |
| Gwynlinn  Level 650  Critical!  -10400HP  Fatal damage  -132400 HP  0Hp/150 000Hp |

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| --- |
| You have slain the boss of the first circle in a legendary dungeon.  Awards for beating the boss will be handed to you once you leave the dungeon. |

|  |
| --- |
| You died |
| Rise if you would, for that is your curse! |

Once I rose back I took a look at the popping screen, surprisingly I only received a notification about an award that I will get once I leave here…that is if I leave, I fear that if the exit is truly at the seventh circle then I will be hard pressed into leaving.

I learned a new thing too, however, a thing that may help me a lot.

Fatal damage.

It seems that landing a critical hit on a vital organ guarantees an instant kill.

The heart or the brain in this particular case was destroyed. Resulting in an instant kill of a beast that had more than a hundred thousand Hp, something that would have taken me a lot of time to wither down.

I still feel lucky at the moment, so far I have encountered two entities that would have taken me quite the time to beat, the King and this monster…most of my damage was negated due to the fact that it was extremely resistant to heat, and that it had no soul, taking it down would have taken ages, this with me dying a few times…but now that I have added both of them to my kill count I can happily say that I am ready for the next one…I just hope it’s not this dangerous.

Looking around I saw that the closed door that I was headed to before I met with this area boss is now open.

So I walked forward ignoring the dissipating body that left no loot, and entering the second part of the dungeon, how did I know well this was the answer.

|  |
| --- |
| Congratulations on clearing the first circle.  Accessing the second level.  Second circle  Circle of inferno |

Once I got inside the door closed, and I saw the symbol of a snake on the top of it. To my right was a magma river that was flowing down, coming from a hole in the wall, on the wall was the whale sign, and on the top of the hall was another hole, which had the sign of the eagle.

The river poured its content in a grand pool, inside this pool was a floating platform that was directly under the hole that had the whale sign.

So the magma river was probably the exit to the door that had the whale sign on it…that would have been a bit too hot for me, thankfully I went with the middle path, this also means that there may have been three bosses here, everyone guarding an exit.

Looking at the floating platform I saw that my only link to it was a very uncomfortable looking bridge. Although made of stones it had no hand rests or something to balance yourself with, and if god forbid I fall down, the magma that is floating around the platform would make me burn for all eternity…

I began by slowly crossing the bridge, trying my hardest not to look down, but even though you say that you still look down, then vertigo hits and I feel like I am about to pass out.

I was in no hurry so I dropped on my knees and began to slowly make my way on all four, the bridge was not that safe, and the fall would literally make me wish I was unable to resurrect.

Once I was more than halfway through the bridge, my worst nightmare came true.

The fucking thing began to crumble from where I came, the crumbling was not slowing down and the bridge although supported by pillars they still shattered under the weight of the damn thing.

There was no time to feel fright or to panic, although I really was panicking I sucked it up and stood, my head still spinning but moved forward pushing onward, step after step barely managing to make it to the platform while the bridge collapsed behind me.

Falling down on my knees once again I gathered my breath and looked at falling bridge once more.

The whole thing was eaten up alive by the magmatic substance.

While nothing remained.

After taking another breath I stood up to inspect the platform I was in.

It was a square made of some sort of stone, which is probably reinforced with magic as it was not melting, the whole thing was not melting actually not even the supporting beams under the platform.

While it looked to be about a 100 meter by 100. There was something in the middle, the silhouette of a man, it seemed like.

He was standing tall, unmoving and unresponsive, his head was covered in a veil almost similar to mine but it was longer without the addition of the tormented ones like I do, it’s probably just a normal veil.

The veil was long enough to cover most of his body with the exception of his exposed pale chest,

And his pale hands that had black fingernails while red veins were visible on them.

The man’s southern regions were covered by long shorts, almost reaching to his knees, thank god…

I inspected the man using insight

|  |
| --- |
| Abaddon  Demigod  Level???  One of plague and destruction |

Huh?

A demigod?

Yet before I could utter the words the man appeared in front of me, his face dangerously close to mine, and his black ireless eyes showed that only his body was human, and not he himself.

The demigod then said

“You are to die, cursed one.”

And just like that, I found myself flying, as he pressed against my chest with his hand, that my body was ejected way beyond the rims of the platform.

Unable to understand what happened, and falling down towards the infernal liquid, I could only think of one thing.

What the fuck is wrong with everyone?

**Chapter 23**

“Run Haruna Run!”

I was running while holding Haruna’s hand, I could go faster than this, but she can’t seem to be able to pick up the pace.

“We must have lost them by now!” said Haruna while gasping for air.

“No, we are still in danger zone…we need to run further ahead!”

“But I can’t!” screamed the little girl. She then stopped fully giving up.

“I can no longer breathe, it hurts to even do so, my legs are feeling pain…I could almost wish to wait here and let them get to us than to keep running anymore.”

‘Damn it, she looks beyond exhaustion…we can’t keep it up, I need to do something.’

“Haruna,” I said, “I will act as a distraction. You see the bushes over there.” While I pointed at a big bush near two strange looking trees.

“Those trees have a strange fruit that even the kobolds seem sensitive too, it will work to ward off the hounds they set after us.”

“No!” said Haruna “Stay with me! Let’s both hide there, they will catch you at that rate, I don’t want that.”

“I am sorry Haruna” I replied, I can’t do that, they will be suspicious enough if the both of us went missing from their tracking, and they could find us and surround us, don’t worry once I lose them I will come back for you, just don’t move.”

After few gruesome moments, Haruna finally submits and goes to hide under the bush.

I took in consideration the broken twigs and leaves and even the way the bush’s leaves and arranged them as fast as I could to not make them look suspicious then ran forward.

I even took a piece of her clothing, a scarf she used to wear. So that the hounds would still be tracking me, thinking we were two.

All of this happened due to that damn cardinal.

He received a letter to summon the heroes to meet the king, and I heard him mentioning disposing of useless heroes as to feed their souls to the weapon that Yuji had, it seems that the demon lord will be moving soon and we are yet to be strong enough to take it out, so empowering that weapon is the best way and fastest way to defeat it.

Many were chosen to be the next sacrifice…

Haruna was one of them…

I was barely able to get to Haruna in time before a knight was going to take her from her room.

Instantly knocking him down and running away.

At first, Haruna did not believe me, but after we hidden for a moment near the gates we both saw one of our classmates being killed off right in front of us.

While a fight started, what was more disgusting and hateful to see than our classmates being killed was the fact that Yuji, Renji and Haru and some other classmates were the ones disposing of the rest.

Every time they killed one, Yuji will stab them with the sword, as it turns crimson and the very soul of the person is sucked within the sword while their body incinerates…it seems the soul sticks around the body even after it dies for some time…

What a messed up world, why did they turn like this? What happened to them? Was the impact of the Cardinal's words that strong? Were they brainwashed?

What a stupid, and hateful outcome…

I moved passing the trees and bushes, with all the speed I could muster, not stopping or slowing. No, I was heading towards where they were coming from.

Thankfully the tracking group was composed mostly of knights, these knights were way below my level, but they still had heroes accompanying them.

Once I was within their range I took out the first one, my sword was dull and barely able to deal significant damage, but it was still a good weapon to use if you want to knock someone out.

I took the knight’s sword and threw mine, it was in a better shape than mine.

I headed to the next Knight. My aim was not to take all of them on as that would have been idiotic, I need to choose my battles and force them to chase me as far away from Haruna as possible, once I know she would be safe, I will escape and meet her.

However not all things go as planned.

“Haruka!” said Yuji as he appeared in front of me. “Don’t try to act the hero babe, it will only get you killed. Where is Haruna?”

Said Yuji in a cold and threatening way.

“Why are you doing this? They are your friends! Comrades and classmates! How did you become so cruel and merciless? Can’t you see that you are killing people! Real living people! Do you think this is a game?!”

I roared these statements at him while I was surrounded by many knights.

“No, love, this is life and not a game, we need to defeat the demon king right? But we are not strong enough, so we need the essence of heroes. At least that way we will have a chance right?”

“No, you idiot! Why do we have to fight for them! You think you are a hero for doing such? Why are you feeling obliged to do anything to them?! Let them fight their own wars!” I said

“But I don’t want that, I want to enjoy myself, you should see it the way I do, we get all that we want with minimal effort, if they have to die, then they die for the greater good, they are helping us in their own way to defeat a great evil, you need to understand that the death of few must be always chosen against the death of many.”

“You psychotic fuck!” I roared and charged at him.

Instantly after reaching him, I felt my body turn heavy.

|  |
| --- |
| You have been slowed.  -44% movement of speed for 30 Seconds |

I dodged an incoming horizontal slash from Yuji in the nick of time. While propelling myself sideways to dodge once again a spell that was being cast on me.

It seems that there is a priest with the knight that is using magic to slow me down.

“Haruka, you seem to have become quite strong, I think you will make great material for the sword. Why don’t you just die and I promise I will let Haruna live in your steed.”

Damn liar. Even if I did he will make sure to kill her, I know that look, it’s a look of a murderer…it was the same look that that man used to have…that man who I considered my father…

No way am I going to accept that.

I hid behind a tree dodging multiple spells, the knights tried to encircle me.

As long as the slow spell is still active I will be unable to use all my strength.

One of the knights charged at me, yet I parried his lunged sword and retaliated with a kick to the chest.

I turned and struck at another one, but I was still cut in my right thigh by a third knight.

Damn it!

“Blade dance!”

I activated a spell I learned fighting the kobolds.

It was a spinning move that slashed all around me deflecting all attacks while retaliating, the strength of each strike is significant, but is uncontrollable.

As once the flurry of attacks finished, I found out that I had actually killed one Knight while badly wounded the other two…

It was the first time I had killed a human being…but regret and pity could wait, my and Haruna’s life is at stake.

I ran for a moment away from the scene only to make them chase me. But I soon lost them, they were not fast enough even with me having the slow effect.

I have yet to know where the rest of the group. Renji Misaka and Haru are not here…I can only hope they are not searching for Haruna…

I got to the point that the slow effect had dissipated then turned back.

I need to make sure that their game of killing others is no longer possible.

If I could get my hand on Yuji’s weapon and somehow destroy it, they will try to find a way to make sure that the heroes survive so that they would help in defeating the demon king.

But once I got closer Renji was already there. The two of them will probably be more than I could handle so I hid near a bush and listened to what they were saying.

Renji then said to Yuji that he sent Misaka and Haru with a group of knights and priests to look for Haruna, the hounds were all with them so they won’t take time.

I then ran like mad, I know that Haruna was safe within the boundaries of the trees but I needed to get to her, I hope that nothing bad happens to her…

Thinking about it, it was a good chance to take Yuji’s weapon even if I had to re-engage on them, at least I know who was responsible over the slowing spell, but there were too many variables for me to take the risk to get it…

Run now to fight another day.

Once I got closer to where Haruna was I saw a group of knights passing by combing the area.

The hounds were searching all over, but I hid under another one of those trees. Once the search party passed I saw that only Haru was within their ranks, Misaka was nowhere to be seen.

It took a few moments for them to go away then I went down towards where Haruna was.

After making sure that no one was near I got closer to the bush to inspect it…

There was no one there…

I panicked at first hoping that this was just a bad dream until I heard someone calling for me.

It was Misaka…

Turning around I saw her alone standing in the dark.

She had blood on her hands…

I grabbed the hilt of my sword and said in a calm and threatening way

“Where is Haruna?”

The girl did not reply at first, only adding to my impatience

But she finally gave and said.

Head north of here, near a small creek there is a cave, she is there.

A knight found her and was about to kill her…I had to dispose of him…

I approached the girl and saw that indeed there was a corps of knight…he looked like a mummy.

And next to him an enormous pool of blood was dyeing the ground red.

Misaka looked stoic and cold. It seems that she is not used to killing…she helped Haruna and killed a knight…

“You are not lying about Haruna being there are you Misaka?” I said

As I had to know for certain even if her words were a lie, if she were to confirm them again then I could possibly discern it if she truly is saying the truth.

“I am not lying, she is there…” said Misaka while looking at the night stars…she looked at the brink of madness…if she stays with these people she will go hollow…

“Come with us…although I don’t trust you anymore…you were once my friend, come with me…”

“I-can’t…they will kill us, if I run…they will chase us, you are strong you can protect Haruna, but…you can’t protect us both…I need to remain here…I can’t go…at least here, am safe…at least with the monsters…I am safe…”

The words she spoke truly rocked me, as tears began to stream down her eyes, she was feeling fright and guilt…unable to make up her mind, but I know for a fact that if she were to remain here…she will die…

I then grabbed her bloodied hand and pulled her

“What are you doing?!” said Misaka

“You need to clear your mind, come with us and we will figure it out, I think I am strong enough to protect you both, and I will be damned if I were to leave you to the wolves while I escape. Come with us, there is a huge chance that they will think that you were just lost or dead. So come with us.”

I looked at her crying face and knew that she truly wanted to leave, but something was preventing her from doing so. I felt it, and only needed to do one thing, I dragged her away, cutting her ties from them. Sometimes one needs to act, words mean nothing. Action does, so I pulled her.

She didn’t say anything, she only cried and followed me.

Once I was near the cave, Haruna soon exited hugging me while crying, but still being wary of Misaka.

I could understand her wariness, but still, we need to stick together, at least for now…

A gruesome journey is ahead of us.

But at least I know what to do next. I had acquired some maps and almost know the geography of this whole damn world, and I can tell you it is gigantic, almost twice the size of our planet.

What was interesting though was the fact that I understood that the demon king’s threat, is minimal…

Knowing that the kingdom we are within is but a land within an island the size of a continent, the threat of the demon king is only affecting this continent.

This means that the church had lied from the first day, and Daiki was always right…

We are but pawns to be used to conquer the territory of demons. Under the pretext of being summoned heroes to save the world, even if we had managed to somehow win that stupid and pointless war, we would be asked to conquer other territories, places with threats far surpassing a demon king…

**Chapter 24**

The feeling of your life passing you by when you are in peril danger. To see the scenes flash by, as you know that your end is nigh, that feeling…I have yet to feel!

“Abyss walk! Abyss walk! Abyss walk!”

I used the spell to walk into space itself, teleporting myself through the darkened space of the hall barely catching the rims of the platform with my hand and pulling myself upwards.

“You will have to do more than that if you want me dead,” I said

The man was still looking at me and only clicked his tongue.

He then said

“The road you are treading is perilous and will end up in misfortune. I gave you a release, although painful if you so wish to continue on with your path…you will wish to have burned in this inferno for all eternity…”

“Who do you think you are to say those words?! You all seem content and sure about what I will be doing from now on, you all seem more than certain that what I will do will bring suffering and dismay to everyone, but what is my say in the matter?”

The man kept silent

“I will do what I see fit and if you do think that your words will stop me, or these flames will burn me to give up, then you are more than mistaken. Now if you so wish to fight oh Abaddon of plague and destruction then bring it on! I will take you on no matter how strong you are, after all, even if I die, I will rise again, but if you are to fall, you fall for good.”

“That curse of yours, the curse you are so proud of and think that is your invincibility will one day be your doom, Death, gave you that power, and only he can take it away. But I can still make you long for the void, but it is not my job to do…Once you leave this hell, meet me at the mountain of glory, I will then show you how truly weak you are, even I a demigod was unable to overthrow them, how come you are foretold to be the one to do so is beyond me…”

These words were said and the demigod vanished, leaving me alone to contemplate about it, I understood from his words many things, that death gives no shit about the gods, perhaps he is not one of them or an entity that is totally different, also that he just confirmed to me that there is a way out of this hellhole…yet I still need to find it…and lastly about the certainty of my fate, perhaps I truly am the one to bring them down, or at least make them acknowledge me and repay their transgression…

I walked to the other side of the platform to see a pathway to leading to a door. It was the same door at the entrance of this place, while the pathway was a sure bridge made of steel and iron. Unburnt and unaffected by the heat of the place.

I walked the bridge surely knowing that I will be leaving this place, fully knowing that my fate is mine to make and my path is mine to take.

Once I was at the door, it opened on its own, showing me a sight to behold.

Hundreds of thousands of people were walking within an ever so extending pathway.

They were all chained and cuffed, chains made of fire and iron locked on their necks and hands, linking each one of them to the one behind them, they walked in a line, naked and uncaring, their body was black as if it was charred, yet they walked, slouching suffering and in pain. But they walked in utter silence, none expressed their pain…

Beneath the pathway was a bottomless abyss, and every now and there, a creature would be seen, it was a giant pale monster, skinless and looked like it was observing the ones that were walking.

It had several arms sprouting from various places over its body, while its head looks like the head of an alligator but it had no eyes and no skin, it was enormous and fused to its torso and his posterior looked like that of a locust.

This monster was just observing the chained men and would occasionally go to the dark abyss and appear on the other side of the road, to look at the other walking persons, it would sniff at them and move forward, constantly doing this never stopping never halting, yet it was not alone, many were with it.

As I was on the top of a platform right above the pathway I saw nowhere to go but to follow the group of walking men.

Yet before I decided to drop one of the said creatures appeared in front of me.

|  |
| --- |
| Hell Greeter.  Level 650  Creatures of the dark, made for the sole purpose of supervising the guilty and making sure that their walk of shame never ends. |

The creature got closer to me, sniffed at me and then slowly tilted its head,

I was prepared to use abyss walk at any given moment if I saw the smallest sign of aggression, but the creature just stood there in front of me.

It then opened its mouth revealing enormous fangs, yet it did not attack.

A face of a bald humanoid soon emerged from within its mouth, probably was linked to the insides of this creature, the face of the person was covered in liquid sludge, but that didn’t seem to bother it, it opened its eyes revealing their redness while its lipless mouth had fangs for teeth.

It had no nose and no ears.

It then spoke

“Curse one, what is your purpose in transgressing the land of the guilty?”

I then looked it in the eye and answered

“My aim is to leave this place, show me the way if you could, if not, I will find it myself.”

“A strange being you are cursed one, not afraid of us, not in the least hesitant, or fearful, get on my back and I will show you the way, this road is ever so extending, it never had an end or a beginning, those that cross it never find exit, only we know how to leave this place.”

I didn’t hesitate to use abyss walk to find myself on top of the creature.

“A user of the art of the abyss…this would be most comfortable then…”

The beast then dived into the dark chasm, while I rode its back, falling at an accelerating speed, I did not feel fear or reluctance, only thrill, and excitement.

The dive went on for quite the time until the light that came from above faded, there was nothing to be seen, the darkness was engulfing all yet I was still able to recognize that we were still falling.

A minute, an hour probably a day, but the fall was still too long.

Yet I spoke none, nor did the creature, we continued our descent to the bottom of this darkness until a smidgen of dishonest light was seen.

“We grow closer, cursed one, I can only take you here, the rest is up to you, if the one guarding this place allows you exit then you are most fortunate, if not, prepare yourself for pain and suffering…”

The creature stopped midair, while I knew not how it was able to fly in this abyss I still understood that the rest of the way I need to take alone.

So I jumped off its back. Diving face first without a single shred of hesitation, not caring for the impact as I knew that it would be instant and I will rise soon afterward.

In midair, I still thought about the possibility of it being something similar to magma, but I knew that I could use the abyss walk spell to save myself if I get too close to danger. I just hope that abyss walking cancels the force of inertia. Otherwise, it will be useless…

Once the ground grew closer I noticed that it was just a small round platform with a single source of light, a bonfire in the middle of and I was closing in at top speed.

Before I could crash into the ground I used abyss walk to see if it actually does cancel the force, and surprisingly it did.

As I appeared standing on the platform without a hitch or weight pressing me down.

Looking around the room I noticed that the whole platform was flying within the abyss itself.

Until two enormous hands pressed on the platform, they were blue, buffed and filled with fur.

While a face that looked like a demon’s with infenral horns soon emerged from the dark,

It had a reversed burning cross on its forehead while his wrists had chains on them.

His buffed naked chest showed scars of battles of old while his bearded face showed that even if it looked like a demonic monster it still had some resemblance to humans.

|  |
| --- |
| Abigor  Level???  Lord of the dukes of hell.  The lord of the second circle of hell its guardian and ruler, fear the demonic warrior for that his sixty legions never failed him in conquest, and for that, his strength is feared by the gods themselves. |

“Cursed one…what is it that you want?” said the giant demon that just appeared his voice boomed through the dark space, echoing like the sound of a giant in a bottomless pit.

The heat coming from its horns was so intense that I began to sweat, surprisingly it must be something that is similar to flame but not flames itself…something that is similar to that black fire used by that demon…

“I need an exit from this place, but first can I ask you a question?” I said

The demon did no answer and so I spoke again

“It seems that I am somehow lost here…there was a black demon that I met before, his flames gave me the same feeling that your blue horns are doing…however, it called itself hell’s former ruler, while his level was quantified and yours is not…could you please answer me that?”

“Cursed one, what is your use of such knowledge?”

“Just personal curiosity, actually”

“A strange being you are cursed one, not fearing me while you stand and ask me questions that I have no obligation to answer, but I feel bored and you seem interesting enough for me to tell you, the black demon was indeed the ruler of hell, however, hell is not a single place or kingdom, it is a vast collocation of spaces, he had ruled once, but had lost his power once he was dethroned by Annwn, now Annwn rules over hell, but that is by no mean to say that he is the strongest, he rules over the lives of those that pass through. Ruling this hell gives no honor or bonus, it is but a title…”

“Gracious thee, thank you for the generous information, now could you please tell me how to leave this place?”

“Cursed one, do you think that I will let you leave that easily? Prove yourself and you could leave.”

Damn it…I wanted to get an easy way out but it seems impossible…alright

“How do I do that, oh Abigor Grand duke of hell?”

“My legion, is my pride, break it and you shall earn your rite passage.”

The platform then elongated on all sides becoming so vast and large that my eyes could not see its end.

Then the army from hell rose, beasts wearing armor, steel plates and mail, swords halberds and giant mounts, mounts that look like hyenas with elephant like tusks, wearing armors of steel and iron.

In front of this army stood a zombie like a man that looked like their leader as he was the only one wearing golden armor that was shining through the dark space.

|  |
| --- |
| Thamuz  \*\*\*  Level 750  Duke of hell  The leader of the sixtieth legion.  Through great peril, cunning and effort, this unknown servant had managed to be the leader to one of Abigor’s legions.  +50% increased states for being a named monster within a legendary dungeon.  +25% stats for being a leader over a legion.  +10% morale and increased stat to all the followers of Thamuz |

The Legion stood, unorganized unfit and chaotic, while he stood in front of them, and with but a word they charged.

Shit just got serious…

**Chapter 25**

Too many to fight alone, too numerous to beat one by one, fighting will result in my death, attacking will result in my death, running will result in my death, and if I fall, they will make sure that I stay down, so there is only one thing left to do.

Light them up!

“Soul eruption!”

Holding my hands forward my whole body shimmered in a green light, it seems that the soul eruption ability had leveled up, the soul torrent began to seep through my opened hands igniting into a tiny flame that soon erupted into a giant pyre of green souls, the ever so expanding flame turned into a ball and before the enemy could reach me…

“Die filthy bastards!”

An explosion resounded through the opened platform, pushing away the whole army and disintegrating them into nothingness.

|  |
| --- |
| You died! |

|  |
| --- |
| Rise if you would, For that is your curse! |

Rising again to see the aftereffects of my stunt, surprised to see the whole army turned to dust, the platform, however, did not suffer the slightest amount of damage

All died but with the sole exception of the leader that was still standing.

|  |
| --- |
| Thamuz  \*\*\*  Level 750  Duke of hell  The leader of the sixtieth legion.  12 000Hp/200 000Hp  Stunned  (30 seconds) |

So he was stunned…

Good at least I understood the limits of my damage, about nineteen hundred damage. Quite impressive especially when the damage is an area of effect.

I used an abyss walk to appear behind the stunned Duke of hell wrapping my chains onto him and using soul consumption on him sucking his very soul out of his body.

It took few moments before his life ended.

|  |
| --- |
| You have defeated one of the sixty dukes of hell  Title granted  Duke of hell.  Leader of the sixtieth legion  All the legion shall be at your command! Summon them whenever you like for that they shall be your strength! |

|  |
| --- |
| You have fully restored your soul energy |

|  |
| --- |
| Experience gain deferred.  Skill, ability proficiency increased.  Abyss walking 12/20  (mana usage 400)  Chain wielding 22/50  (increased base damage by 200) |

A duke of hell?

|  |
| --- |
| You have gained an ability |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Minion summon  Special  (No cost)  Cooldown  24 hours | Minion summon  Enables you to summon minions that are bound to you.  Currently bound minions  Sixtieth legion of the God grand duke Abigor.  (60 000 minion)  The sixtieth legion; although considered the weakest of all the legions, it boasts with enormous numerical members.  All the summoned creatures will not die once they are defeated in combat, they will be present to their resting place waiting for another summon. |

His body turned to dust while I looked back at the now laughing Abigor.

“Most impressive cursed one! I thought you would fear and hesitate, you would regret and waver, yet still, you faced my challenge head on, Not only that, you damaged me!”

I looked at the giant that was beaming with excitement and said to him.

“Now would you let me leave?”

“No! You have defeated one of my dukes, for that you shall be named the Duke of the sixtieth legion, yet, that is not satisfying, I have yet to feel my veins pumping, my wrath exploding, and my anger quenched, for that your next challenge shall be I!”

Huh?

The giant Abigor then soon disappeared, reappearing in front of me as the size of an average looking human being, yet he still retained his physical properties, his hands are now holding a battle-ax that looked like if it was made from living blue flames as it was covered in it.

“Hey, hey! I don’t want to fight you! I did my part of the bargain and I just need to walk away from this place why do I need to fight?”

“I don’t care, you were the only one within this hell to be able to damage me, do it again and I will truly grant you your wish!”

And without a second pause or hesitation, he attacked

|  |
| --- |
| Passive skill **perception** has activated |

Huh? I totally forgot about that.

Time slowed down immensely as I noticed the blue demon disappearing and reappearing in front of me, with his ax slowly going down, trying to split me in tow.

“Abyss walk!”

The moment I used it, I saw the ax crush the ground in two, but before I could even react

|  |
| --- |
| Passive skill **perception** has activated |

The hell?!

He was already behind me swinging his ax horizontally.

“Abyss walk!” I jumped away from danger, but this time I used Leechers from below to slow him down.

My mana reserves are almost over, and I need a way to dodge his flames, if I was touched by them, then I fear that I will be stuck in that never dying inferno.

The skill activated while it latched to the blue demon, however, it did nothing to him as he walked within the clawing souls like they were nothing

“Good, you have a good reflex young man, but can you keep it up?”

No I can’t…that was the passive of my perception skill and it only works twice a day, and they are already used…

He disappeared this time, and instantly after that

|  |
| --- |
| You died! |

|  |
| --- |
| Rise if you would, for that is your curse! |

“Hmm, you seem to have become sluggish, why did you not dodge that, cursed one?” said the giant demon as he waited for me to rise back.

I was thankful that the blue flames did not have the same effect as the black fire of that demon.

“Well, I don’t feel like fighting.”

“But I do!”

|  |
| --- |
| You died! |
| Rise if you would, for that is your curse! |

“God damn it would you listen to me! I said I don’t want to fight, I just want to get out of this place.”

The blue demon then said

“You didn’t seem to mind fighting when you were presented with odds you could manage, now that you are facing me you want the coward’s way out? Well no, you will fight, whether you like it or not, I am not even using all my strength, so stand up and fight! I won’t stop until I am satisfied!”

Damn crazed bastard.

“Alright! You want to stand in my way too, then bring it on!”

I used abyss walk to appear behind him trying to use my chains to wrap them around his ankle, yet when I tried to pull him, to flip him over I felt like I was trying to pull on a mountain.

Abigor then pulled his leg backward, pulling me instantly towards him, while using the same leg to knee me in the face.

|  |
| --- |
| -5000 Hp  (Stunned)  (Dazed)  (Concussion)  (bleed)  -20Hp  -20Hp  -20Hp  -20Hp  … |

The impact sent me reeling as the chains were released from his ankle, my body began to roll down the ground adding more to my miserable state.

Yet before the timer for the stun could be over

|  |
| --- |
| You died! |

|  |
| --- |
| Rise if you would, for that is your curse! |

I have already been killed…

I rose back trying to surprise him with an attack, yet I died again.

Once again I rose back dodging his initial strike barely managing to escape, this seemed to surprise him, as I fought back.

Yet only one dodge and I was already down to the ground.

The demon remained silent as I did, he always would wait for me to stand up before attacking.

And we stayed like that, doing the same thing, over and over again, so many times I have died that lost count, I died so many time that it became annoying, I died so many times that I truly wished to die and never rise back again, but he wouldn’t stop attacking, he wouldn’t stop fighting, every time I tried to use soul eruption he would cancel it by instantly killing me, as the charging up puts me in a vulnerable position.

I tried everything, and random things, using soul grip is not effective on him, the only time I could truly be able to do something was when a day passes by, and I regain the perception passive.

There I get lucky enough to land a hit on him but the amount of damage that I deal is astonishingly pitiful.

A perfect zero damage.

It’s either he is resistant to blunt damage and soul damage or it’s that I am not strong enough to harm his hide.

We fought for many days, well it was not a fight actually it was just me getting my ass handed to me.

I tried to even act dead but received a painful treatment when he used his blue flame to literally burn me to fight back.

There was no way this is going to end, I gave up on trying to run away or find excuses, I begged and pleaded, but he didn’t stop or care, he just brought his weapon down on me forcing me to fight him. So I did, this time with all my heart and being, but I was still killed, so many times, and in so many different ways.

After fighting so many times, I began to slowly learn ways to counter his attacks, surviving hits, and dodging ones, I died a few times but still every time I could learn a new thing, understand a different pattern of attacks and dodge more skillfully, even if I retaliate, the damage I deal is insignificant but still I learned, with every death I learn something new, a wrong step, a wrong attempt, the wrong timing of an attack the wrong time to counter attack, the time to wait, the time to dodge, with every death I learn.

I could say that this being is not attempting to break me, no he is trying to teach me, even if he is not saying anything, I am slowly learning new things.

I lost track of time, how many days have we been fighting for? Tirelessly and without pause or rest, I couldn’t feel my body anymore, as it began to go on autopilot at some points, one time I survived an entire minute without dying, then the time that I survived increased to two minutes, then hours then I guess it became days, his attacks would strike at the ground or slash the air itself, but never managed to land on me.

At one point, I dodged an incoming horizontal blow, used an abyss walk and spun my chains around his neck, he slashed behind him while I jumped from his back to his front, head butting him.

The upside down cross on his forehead cracked.

A shockwave of energy then soon washed over the platform as enormous waves of radiance and blue flames exploded.

|  |
| --- |
| You died! |

|  |
| --- |
| Rise if you would, for that is your curse! |

Damn it! I died once again.

I rose back preparing for another onslaught, yet the Abigor did not move.

“Very well, cursed one. You have proved yourself. Although it was not even a fraction of my true might, you still managed to damage me again, for that you have earned this.”

Abigor then caught on fire, a blue flame that looked ominous yet welcoming, then the giant Abigor soon appeared. He took his position on the rims of the platform with only his two hands grabbing its edge and his face looking down on me.

“That was one of the personas I use to access the lower realms, for you to have damaged means great things.”

So it was just an avatar he used to fight me…

“Reach for it”

I was hesitant at first, but I knew that if he wanted to kill me he would have done so long ago.

So I placed my left hand on the flying blue flame, I squinted my eyes fearing the pain, but it was cold, no, it felt just right.

The flame then soon engulfed me, as I looked at my body that was now covered in flames.

A moment later the flame disappeared while a notification soon appeared.

|  |
| --- |
| You have gained an ability |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Abigor’s touch  Unique  Damage??? | Abigor’s touch  Using the cathartic flames of Abigor one can set the very world on fire  As a god of the dukes of hell Abigor’s boasts with great power, and his flame is the reason for his might and why the gods in the upper realms fear him. For that, his flames cleanse not only the damned but even the divine. |

“Take it, I am sure it will help you in your journey”

Said the blue giant.

I then asked him a question I had in my head for a long time.

“Why are you doing this? Why did you attack me, fought against me, beaten me down then decided to help me? Shouldn’t you be a demon? One that finds pleasure in the misery and despair of others?”

“You seem to have been mistaken, you link our race to our nature, good and bad right or wrong, malice or kindness, has nothing to do with who we are, we are what we choose to be, and the fact that I am here in hell means not that I was once vile and hateful. But it is something that was decreed upon me. By those that triumphed, you think that those that are in the upper realms are good? Or are they benevolent and sage? No, cursed one, it is only the fact that eons ago, when our war broke, we were on the losing side, we lost and they triumphed, so they remade the history as it would suit them best, the winner always makes history, while the one that fell is forever branded as the one in the wrong, and so was the case, I will not say that we were all good, that we all did great things and deeds, but still, many of us do not deserve this fate…”

“So why not revolt once again?” I said “Why not combine your forces and break through, go back and give them the ass-whooping they deserve”

“It is easy to say with words, our seal is limiting us from our original power. If we break it we may be able to do something, but we are all condemned to imprisonment…however there is one that knows how to remove the seal, and he is locked down in the lowest part of this dungeon. Find him and he will show you your sin, and the way to repay them…”

|  |
| --- |
| New quest!  Quest difficulty  (Celestial)  (1st part)  Descend to the lowest level of hell, **The circle of ruin** and find the guardian and prisoner of this place. |

(Quests and dungeon difficulty range from. Newbie being lowest then, average, hard, heroic, epic, legendary, to celestial being the hardest difficulty)

A quest…it’s been long since I last saw this, I think that death canceled all my quests, this seems to be the only quest I have at the moment…

And only the first part…it seems that this quest is divided into parts…

The giant Abigor then said

“You can leave now, your journey is far from over, if you want to truly know who you are, then a path that none had ever taken is yours to cross, dive into the dying pyre of flames and let good fortune be with you…”

The giant then disappeared without a trace leaving me alone on the floating platform.

I looked at the burning bonfire and jumped in it, fire cannot harm me anymore and this seems to be the only way forward.

A vortex of flame soon opened that was leading down, the descent took some time before the walls of the vortex that were made of fire vanished.

I saw myself dropping onto an ever so extending dirt field.

|  |
| --- |
| Congratulations on clearing the second circle of hell Accessing the third circle  Circle of carnage. |

The skies were black as if this dungeon was not a part of hell itself, but part of another world.

The only light that was illuminating the land where the pyres of flame that were sat down, they looked like small torches when I was far but soon grew to reveal their true size, the size that looked like if it was a mountain on fire.

Before I could crash onto the ground I used abyss walk to negate the fall damage. Once I was on the ground I saw a different scene.

As I was close to one of the pyres I saw what they were truly made out of, instead of wood to light them up, they were made of the flesh of living humans, chained and put together to burn forever…

Before I could even react I heard a loud mooing accompanied by a deafening neighing…

Looking at the source of the sound I saw to hulking giants, far surpassing Abigor’s size both of them holding a giant cleaver that easily surpasses the twenty meter in length.

They both had the body of a giant humanoid, while the first one had the head of a bull, the other had the head of a horse, they wore nothing on their body but a big loincloth and a collar made of giant red beads.

While their buffed and muscled up body looked to be brimming with might and power.

I inspected them to see their information.

|  |
| --- |
| Gozu  Boss class  \*\*\*\*  Level 950  Gozu is one of the two guardians of the third circle of hell this guardian that has the head of a bull and the body of a man has a role that is to make sure that the pyres of the living flame stay forever ignited.  As a boss of a legendary dungeon  +50% stats and basic damage  As a 4 stars names monster  +50% basic stats and damage. |

|  |
| --- |
| **Mezu**  Boss class  \*\*\*\*  Level 950  **Mezu** is one of the two guardians of the third circle of hell this guardian that has the head of a **horse** and the body of a man has a role that is to make sure that the pyres of the living flame stay forever ignited.  As a boss of a legendary dungeon  +50% stats and basic damage  As a 4 stars names monster  +50% basic stats and damage. |

A boss? Already! And two of them.

The bosses looked at me, and I knew even from far away that their target was me, they then began running towards me at full speed, and crushing the ground with their legs making the whole hall shake from their weight and might…

Before they could reach to where I was, an unlucky soul soon spawned on their path, although the ox-head was In the lead he didn’t stomp on it like I thought it would, no, it used its cleaver to smack it down, and grabbed it with its hand throwing it into the pyre, the pyre then grew chains made of fire and iron that latched onto the man and pulled it in while it screamed for mercy…

It then looked at me, its eyes almost telling me that I was next…

I then pulled both my chains igniting them, looking at the ox-head's eyes with mine almost telling it, Show me what you got!

**Chapter 26**

Yuji POV

“Where are they?!!” I said roaring to the knights that came with Haru “How the hell did you lose them! Misaka too where the fuck is she?!”

One of the knights then spoke

“Sir, we will need to wait for the morning to go and search for them, it-” yet before he could finish his sentence I struck at his face with my fist, instantly rendering him unconscious

“No excuses! Find them now! Dead or alive find them! We can’t let them escape, they know too many things!” he then turned and backed away.

Haru then ordered the knights to follow him and headed north.

“Damn it, but it doesn’t matter, the closest town is more than a week’s walk, and the knights will get there first. Even if they decided to lay low, the forest beasts and monsters will make sure to do our job for us, but still I need to find proof of their death, otherwise, it will only come back and bite us in the ass later.”

Renji then said

“I should have taken care of that bitch that night, I never knew she became this strong…”

“Don’t worry Renji, we will, I only fear that they have caught Misaka, damn fat-ass, I don’t know how he let her escape his sight, he was supposed to keep an eye on her…” I then added “Let’s just head back to the church, I think the cardinal has a way to track them down, do you remember the day he gave us the blood ministration? I think that I heard something about it being a beacon for the church members to keep an eye on the heroes. We can get an idea of where they went if we contact the cardinal…”

“What are we waiting for then,” said Renji “Let’s just head back”

“We will, Renji, I just needed to make sure that they really are missing, seeing that we couldn’t track them we will go back and see with the cardinal”

‘No one gets to run away from us. I will make sure that they are caught and are punished for it…my way.

Haruka’s POV

Once inside the cave, I had to make sure that we are all on one side, seeing that Misaka and Haruna were not speaking to one another the atmosphere felt a bit dreadful and really awkward.

I then took the initiative to ask Misaka about something that has been bugging me since the day we arrived.

“Misaka,” I said to which the girl did not reply as she looked in a dazed state, so I had to call again “Misaka!”

This time she was startled and paid me more attention

“Do you remember what happened when you enter the Cardinal's chamber? Because the last time I did I couldn’t remember what happened so I always made excuses not to go there…”

The girl was reluctant at first, which was understandable but she still gathered her courage and spoke.

“Blood ministration…”

“Huh? What is that?” I said

“Is something the church does to keep track of the summoned heroes, but you don’t need to worry about that”

“What do you mean not worry about that!” said Haruna “if what you say is true then they could be tracking us right now!”

I then asked Haruna to calm down while saying

“Could you please explain because I can’t remember what was happening?”

Misaka took a bit of time to gather her thoughts then said

“I don’t know why, but the blood ministration does not work on me, it seems that it is related to my title. Yet for you girls, you were given the holy blood by the Cardinal the first day, but you missed many sessions so the potency and effectiveness have decreased, I think that some traces are still left within your body…and I think I even have a way to relieve you from it but I would rather not use it…”

Related to her title? And a way to remove the threat…

“Could you please explain? What did you mean by your title and the way to remove the blood?”

Misaka then showed me a blue screen with her title in it

|  |
| --- |
| Sanguine princess  One who rules over blood, Controlling blood is controlling life itself. |

“I am somehow able to cleanse and control my own blood, not even poison can affect me…and it seems that I am able to negate the effects of the holy blood…also, I have a spell that could control the blood within others…but I am not that proficient in it…and you have seen the results earlier so I would rather not use it…”

She looks terrified and scared…probably traumatized by the fact that she killed someone, yet her ability is amazing, and if she is afraid of using it, then she will die with regret…

I then took the sword I pillaged from the Knight earlier and slit my wrist. Forcing blood to poor down profusely from it.

My face began to pale, and I started feeling dizzy instantly afterward, I thought that it would take time for the after effects to kick in but it seems that this world is not bound by our old world’s laws…

Haruna then began to panic

“What the hell are you doing?! Get a tissue or something to stop the bleeding now!”

|  |
| --- |
| Bleeding  -120Hp  -120Hp  -120Hp  … |

“No!” I said “Misaka stop being afraid of your ability, it will save you one day! And I cannot risk us being followed or tracked get the foreign blood out of my system, I am sure you can do it…”

I know it was a stupid thing to do, I even had a healing potion in my pocket if things go south, but if I don’t do this, she will never move forward…

I only needed to make the first step…She did the rest.

Daiki POV

The giant ox-head then struck at where I was only to be surprised by me instantly reappearing on top of his extended right arm, running across his bulging muscles while he tried to grab me with his other free arm.

Dodging the other hand was easy, but I still used my chains to roll them on his index.

I learned a neat trick, I was able to extend the length of my chains depending on my will, and believe me they could extend a long way…

Once they rolled the flesh of the ox-head began to sizzle while I pulled with all my might.

The strength of my pull was enough to break his finger and make it bend in a strange way.

|  |
| --- |
| Gozu  Boss class  -6800 Hp  993200Hp/1000000Hp |

This was all thanks to the ass-whooping I got from Abigor, it enabled me to fully use the strength I have within me.

Releasing the chains while the bull screamed in pain in kept on running towards his head. The other beast came closer and dumbly used his fist to try and knock me away, while I used an abyss walk to appear over the head of ox-head. The punch must have dealt significant damage to the shoulder of ox-head as it literally shook him.

Ox-head then forgot about me and began roaring at horse-head.

I then used the chains to wrap my right hand around one of the ox-head's horns, using it as a pivoting center. I jumped and crushed his left eyeball with a well-aimed fist empowered by soul discharge.

|  |
| --- |
| Gozu  Boss class  Critical!  -22000 Hp  -1100Soul damage  870200Hp |

That is a lot of damage, yet at the same time they have a lot of Hp…this is going to take forever.

A heart-wrenching scream was soon heard, ox-head began to shout and stomp the ground while his right eye began to bleed heavily, covering most of its snout and mouth, while it foamed from pain and agony.

Horsehead then soon tried to swat me away, only to land another hit on ox-head to which he turned mad with rage, and began fighting with horse-head.

I jumped away from the two giants and left them to duke it out, they fought relentlessly and without pause, while I kept a lookout on their Hp, horsehead had a clear advantage, as he was still healthy and without damage, while the other one was losing his Hp in a slow and painful manner.

Their weapons clanged and their fists met, while ox-head used his horns as weapons too, horse head would occasionally land a kick that would send the giant bull rolling on the huge pyres of flames.

Their fight would probably not last for a long time, due to their strength and the damage they deal with each other, however, at this rate, horse head will win and with a big margin too, if I was left with only him, I will have a terrible time trying to wither down its HP.

Looking at ox-head's Hp I noticed that it reached the twenty-five percent mark, remembering my maximum damage of almost one hundred and nineteen thousand damage, so I patiently waited for his Hp to go down at least that much.

I then began casting the soul eruption skill, while the ball of soul was being created the two creatures had yet to notice me, in their mad and pointless fight they forgot that I was still here.

However they were a bit far from where I was, so I feared that if the soul eruption skill explodes that they will receive minimal damage.

Deciding on using abyss walk to close the gap, something amazing happened, I did not even move while the spell itself teleported and reappeared between the two giants.

Once they noticed it, it pulsed one last time before erupting into an enormous explosion.

|  |
| --- |
| You died! |

|  |
| --- |
| Rise if you would, for that is your curse! |

I rose back to see only horse-head still standing, probably stunned by the fact that he lost a lot of his HP so I took the chance to use abyss walk and suck his very soul.

Once I felt my soul replenished, horse head was now back without the stun effect, yet clearly his broken and battered body left it no chance to fight back.

Its body was charred, its fur was burnt, his eyes were no longer operational and most of its skin was burnt to a crisp.

It was just standing there waiting for death, to which I gave without hesitation, as the giant beads dropped from his neck, I spun the chains around it and ignited them, they then slowly began to sizzle and burn on his neck, it tried to grab the chains, with whatever meager strength it had left, yet the chains were too small for his hands, and so they dug deeper into his flesh, slowly burning away at it, slowly choking him, blood began to pour from his neck, while his half charred nose began to spew blood and his mouth gurgled for air. It smelled like burnt trash. Disgusting and repulsive, but I didn’t care…

It took some time for the chains to reach his major blood veins, but once it did, blood poured out like a bursting dam.

It took a few agonizing moments for it to die, but once it did die it turned into dust.

Only two items were left behind once the two beings died. A giant bead like the one that they had on their necks and a small round relic that looked like a pentagon with an eye in the middle.

Few notifications then soon followed.

|  |
| --- |
| For defeating a boss that is 500 Levels above yours, you have received a title  The unwavering.  Title already in possession, title changed to  The Unyielding.  Title additional bonus :  Unique ability.  Unbreakable  For three seconds all damage received is nulled.  1Month Cooldown |

|  |
| --- |
| For defeating the boss of the third circle of hell you received:  1 ability.  Death Vow. |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Death Vow.  Skill rarity  Unique.  Damage: instant death.  Cost: user’s life. | Death Vow!  What is life without death, and what is death without life? A question only one that lives in neither worlds can answer.  Granting you the power to sacrifice your own life for the life of your enemy.  (target cannot be more than 100 levels above the user of the ability)  (does not work on divine or demonic creatures of the God class) |

Holy shit this is amazing!

Another notification then soon showed up

|  |
| --- |
| The skill, abyss walk has evolved into two different abilities.  Shadow step  Abyssal projection |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Shadow step  Passive/active  Level 20/20 | The dark is your ally, walk within it like you are moving through shadows.  Shadow step enables you to move from shade to shade. Additionally, you are passively able to see in darkness like if it is the brightest of days.  The user is no longer bound to use the spell under shadows, even in the brightest of days they can move through artificial shades. |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Abyssal projection  special  Moves inanimate objects through space  Level 1/20 | The dark is your ally  Abyssal projection lets you displace objects in space.  Distance, size, the density of said objects can be increased by the increase of the skill level.  Cannot be used to displace space itself. |

…

Way too many skills…but it seems that they are all going to be useful.

I inspected the two objects that were on the ground.

|  |
| --- |
| Mezu’s doorway.  Mezu as a guardian of the third circle of hell was given the door to the next circle.  Opens a pathway to the circle of blasphemy |

|  |
| --- |
| Gozu’s key.  Gozu as a guardian of the third circle of hell was given the Key to the next circle.  Opens a pathway to the circle of blasphemy |

It seems that I need to use these two items together. Anyone that passes through here would have needed to defeat both of them to pass…I wonder how is that even doable…I only got lucky and my skills are more than enough to do the job…but still, all I need is to keep on going.

I took the Pentagon and got it closer to the giant red bead, they began to shimmer, like if they were resonating.

Soon afterward a black hole opened within the big red bead leading to another place…

I walked forward, now with more confidence, as the training, I did with Abigor enabled me to easily defeat two giants that far surpassed my own strength, well I tricked them into beating the living shit out of each other, then finished them off, but still…

I then walked through…three levels down, four more to go…

**Chapter 27**

The moment I walked through the giant bead another notification soon appeared in front of me.

The light that was coming from the exterior of the bead disappeared as it closed down, then it instantly dissipated as I found myself within a strange place.

|  |
| --- |
| Congratulations!  You have completed the third circle, Circle of carnage.  Accessing the fourth circle  Circle of blasphemy. |

Looking around I saw that I was in some sort of a giant cave.

The ceiling was so far that I would have easily mistaken it for a night sky.

There was a giant green stone that served as a light to this place.

Looking around I saw that far from where I stood was a black forest, and deep within this forest was some sort of temple.

Where I stood was but a barren land, devoided of life. The dirt was black, and only boulders and stones would be seen, yet I was not alone, few lost souls were here. They all had chains around their wrists and linked to their cross, I still feel lucky to have not suffered like them, I feel lucky to have been unchained, they must have died as much as I did, but none was given what I got. They are all damned and cursed too…

I inspected a few of them, and was surprised to see a variety of levels, however, rare were those that even passed the level two hundred. With the exception of few that looked like beasts and humans at once…probably some sort of Beastmen as they had ears and tails but still they were chained…

They all looked like wanderers, pilgrims seeking refuge, all heading towards the temple…

While they were few in numbers you could see, few that occasionally spawned from thin air.

I wonder how they did that. Was there another way into this level that didn’t need to fight against the two guardians? Or are they here for another reason?

I then got closer to one of wandering men, trying to ask them a question I saw that they had no eyes.

I touched the thing, but it did not react to me, I even began to shake them, yet nothing, shouting didn’t help…it seems that they lost their senses. Yet somehow they are able to seek the central temple.

I gave up on them after seeing that another one had the same state.

Inspecting them game me some answers, though.

|  |
| --- |
| Blasphemer  One that defied the ruling of the divine, damned to walk the circle of blasphemy forever, senseless and mindless, forever to be eaten and rebirthed. |

So it seems that these are all heathens, or have done something that defied the gods…it seems that they are being punished for it…strange, though, why wasn’t I sent to this circle in the first place? Is it possible that my sin has nothing to do with me becoming a blasphemer?

My actions clearly have proven otherwise, but it seems that I would need to meet some “requirements” to get sent here…

However what worried me most was the last part of the description…

‘Forever to be eaten and re-birthed’

This sounds really fishy and disturbing…

I had nowhere to go, so I decided to follow these guys. It took some time and noticed that the lost ones began to gather, they became more and more, increasing ever so slowly, until it became a crowd, none was speaking though, they all just silently walked forward.

We got close to the black forest perimeters before I heard the first sound of troubles.

The people that were walking up front were somehow regaining their senses. Yet the moment they did so, they instantly began to scream and run as fast as they could towards the center of the forest.

|  |
| --- |
| Cursed one, run, for that you are being hunted.  The Rakshasas have marked you for the feast. |

It seems that this Rakshasa is the reason for this thing. I don’t think that going like a crazy mad man running like this is going to help or anything so I will just slowly get closer to the temple and if I ever encounter this thing I will make sure to know what to do with it.

After walking between the crazed men, I noticed that their numbers began to decrease, bit by bit.

Looking around for the source of this event, a black root from a nearby tree locked onto my chest and slowly pulled me in.

The tree opened a set of jaws from the middle and tried to eat me.

Yet before it could even do anything, I summoned my chains and wrapped them around it, fully forcing it to close its mouth while the chains sat the tree on fire.

The black tree screamed from being charred to death.

Before it turned to cinder, it began to crack and sacs like things fell from its branches. I looked at the bags that were near the now dead tree, there was something inside them, so I used my right arm to tear the sac away, and surprisingly it came off easily, revealing a humanoid creature inside the bag.

It looked like one of the ones that were running like mad right now, as it had no eyes and was twitching and fidgeting, it seems that it was still alive within the sac.

Yet surprisingly the man stood from within the sac. His eyes regenerated, and he began to scream, he then ran in the direction of the temple, tripping and stumbling around, until another tree used its branches to lock onto him and eat him…this same tree, then soon grew another sac on its branches…

Looking around I saw many of these trees around me, they looked immobile but it would only take them a split second to catch and eat a wandering idiot.

Looking at one of the trees I inspected it to see what it was

|  |
| --- |
| Ya-Te-Veo  Level 200  An immobile creature that highly resembles trees.  To these creatures, anything that moves within their perimeter is food. |

It seems that these trees are the reason for why the men disappear so fast, steering away from them will be a good idea…

I then remembered something, I took the crown of bones and placed it on my head on top of my veil.

|  |
| --- |
| You can only wear one head ornament at a time! |

Hmm… it seems that I will be needing to remove the veil if I was to use the crown.

I then took the veil out to try on the crown but I was surprised by a notification that appeared soon afterward.

|  |
| --- |
| Soul overloaded!  4200%  Find a way to remove the soul overload or your very own soul will be lost within the torrent of souls! |

My body became heavy, while green veins began to pulsate through my body, I felt my very existence being shredded as every fiber of my being began to burn.

I dropped to my knees from the heaviness of my weight, while my body was immobile my eyes and mouth shone of a green light, as a torrent of souls began to be released from my mouth and eyes.

Projection of enormous souls, ones of creatures I have slain; a soul eater, horse-head and even the consumed spider like creature, while many other souls began to spin like a tornado while I was in the middle.

“Release us! Free us! We need not be damned with you cursed one!”

They all pleaded and begged while some cried and screamed, my body began to slowly shatter, starting from my right hand, which slowly began to disintegrate.

I then gathered all the strength within me to re-equip the veil I had removed.

The moment I placed it, all the souls were reintegrated within mine.

|  |
| --- |
| Soul balance  100%  You have subdued the torrent of souls within you. |

Fucking hell…I think that I should not remove the veil anymore…

However, it seems that losing control had consequences, two of them actually, the first being, that I have sat a huge portion of the forest on fire…as it seems that the outburst ruined the trees around me, the second was that I brought to me the attention of some strange creatures…

|  |
| --- |
| Rakshasa  \*\*  Level 550  Diabolical, insidious, and never satiated, the Rakshasa, creatures born from the breath of Brahma while he was asleep, yet they were exiled for trying to eat their creator.  Currently bound to the Rakshasa king, Ravana.  +25% additional states for being a monster of a legendary dungeon |

There were hundreds of them…

They looked like humanoid tigers… they had the face of a tiger and the horns of a demon. They had Sabertooth like fangs, while their fur was black like the night with white spots on it.

They were standing like normal men, wearing nothing on them while their claws looked menacing and dangerous. They were all looking at each other. Waiting for something to happen.

A moment later, from within the still inflamed trees few people emerged, they took a look at the Rakshasa, and they all turned tail and began running the other way around. Fear and despair clearly showing on their faces.

It seems that that was what the tiger like men was waiting for, as many of them began chasing the ones that were running, moving like if they were a blur they appeared behind one of the unfortunate victims, two Rakshasas pierced his back with their clawed hands and to each after pulling a bit, was a piece of the dying man.

They feasted, eat and wanted more, yet the victim’s corpse disappeared before they could finish, leaving them wanting for more, the curse of the undying forcing the ones that are dying to feel the last moments of their existence, while the Devourer will feel utterly betrayed and unaccomplished once his prey and food is so suddenly taken away from him.

The other Rakshasas then began chasing the rest, and within but a moment they had already killed most of them.

One of these beasts appeared in front of me opening its mouth wider than a normal skull its size should allow, while its extended hands were aiming to rip my head off.

Using a shadow step, my body turned to black smoke while I appeared behind the creature. Wrapping my chains around it and setting it on fire.

The creature began to burn while it's hp slowly dropped.

|  |
| --- |
| Rakshasa  \*\*  550  -11200Hp  Soul damage -2140 Hp  Fire damage -2140  84520 Hp/ 100 000Hp |

Damn it, it has a lot of Hp, and it's fast, and they are too numerous.

Another Rakshasa soon appeared, this one, however, I was expecting as I used another shadow step and crushed its head into the ground landing a critical hit and stunning him, due to a concussion.

Looking back at the numbers chasing me I understood that there was no way I will be able to fight against those numbers.

So I released the one I had within my chains while throwing it at the ones coming my way and began shadow stepping towards the temple.

While I was able to cover great distance using the shadow step, the Rakshasa was doing the same and at a faster rate just running chasing me.

A few of the beasts got closer so I smacked them down with my chains, others soon took their place, while I looked at my status screen I noticed that I was running short on mana as shadow step although cost but 100 mana right now, it is still too consuming due to the stagnation of my level and the fact that my stats are stuck without me unable to level up…

Hang on, if I remember correctly my mana pool was much lower than what I have used right now…I should have already emptied my reserves by now, yet I am still able to use spells…I should check my status screen after this, it’s been a long time since I last took a good look at that.

While I was thinking about that, a damned tree grew a root and grabbed my foot.

I panicked and used shadow step once again to be released from the tree only to have the perception passive activate.

Looking around me, while the time was slowed down I saw that one of the beasts had already predicted where I was going to appear and was preparing to stab me in the back with its claws, however using another shadow step, to appear behind it, I rolled the chain around its neck and incinerated it, while I pulled with as hard as I could get.

The head of the creature then soon fell off

|  |
| --- |
| Rakshasa  \*\*  Level 550  Critical!  -22500 Damage  Fatal damage  77500  Rakshasa has died |

It seems that ripping its head off is enough for it to receive the fatal damage notification, instantly killing it.

So I then turned around to prepare for what is coming, I was afraid of worst that now seeing that I have the ability to take them out I was more than ready to teach them a lesson.

Another one of the Rakshasa then appeared, I used the chain to roll it around him while grabbing another one that appeared behind me from the leg.

I then threw the one I was holding by the leg up high while the one with the chains I smacked to the ground, and instantly went for a neck breaker, using the strength of both my now free arms to snap his neck.

It dropped dead instantly, while the one that was coming down from the sky looked to be dazed once it hit the ground.

As I approached to deliver the finishing blow, too many of the Rakshasa appeared, the first attaching itself to my right foot while another one grabbing me by the shoulder, trying to munch away at my neck. Another one soon emerged from underground while a group of Rakshasa jumped in, all on top of each other, I tried to move or budge, use a spell or even shadow step, but seemingly latched onto me using their claws and fangs, holding on to dear life, I was unable to dissipate like smoke.

Then another strange thing happened, while my Hp was rapidly decreasing and reaching the 0 mark, some of the Rakshasa opened their very chests like if they were mouths, and ripped a piece of my right arm. The others began to do the same, while monsters would eat with their mouth these ones would eat with their whole body.

My Hp dropped to 0

|  |
| --- |
| You died! |

I died a stupid man’s death, I should have kept running, why did I even decide to fight back? I will be needing to make better plans and judgments in the future…

Hang on, why am I not rising back?

Why is it taking longer this time? I usually go back after one second…they ate my whole body while I was able to feel my flesh being torn, yet thankfully due to the ass whooping from Abigor the pain they caused me was not that much…

Yet this is beginning to frighten me, will I remain dead this time? It seems that only my consciousness is still awake while my body has already been eradicated…

It took a few grueling hours while I was suspended within my own sub-consciousness, drifting in and out of it, lost in thoughts and random events within my own head, I finally receive a notification

|  |
| --- |
| The hunt has ended.  The mark of the Rakshasa has disappeared  None had survived the hunt… |

|  |
| --- |
| Rise if you would, for that is your curse. |

Finally!

I rose back, however where I stood was not where I died, as I see it again, I stood where many had done so before, I stood outside the forest…where it all began…

I then took a look at the spawning souls…they were walking once again towards the forest, unfeeling uncaring and non-responding…

They were doing this, for how many times now? They would rise, and mindlessly go towards the temple, entering the forest perimeter gives them back their sanity, to only force them to run towards safety, safety which does not exist in this place…

Yet, I walk, even if I was to die again, I will keep walking, they stood and fought and lost, they died and died again, yet with each death they lost a piece of themselves, turning into nothing, however, I, will never stoop to their level, for each death I receive, is not a punishment, it is a gift, for that each time I die, I will learn something new. For that each time I fall, I will rise back, stronger, and more determined.

For that, each death is a lesson…and I need to learn a lot.

**Chapter 28**

After taking that risk Misaka took it to heart to try and extract the foreign blood from within me, I almost lost consciousness at one point but thankfully everything turned out to be all right.

Looking at Haruna who had also gotten her blood cleansed filled me with great relief, Misaka was scared from using her ability, but it seems that the fact that she was scared made her more resolute and concentrated even more on the task, resulting in her success.

I was thankful I did not use the healing potion. That would have probably shown to Misaka that I did not trust her and that would only lead to more.

Yet I still drank it after she finished, while also giving some to Haruna, we needed to stop the bleeding and that was the best way, although the potion was drunk when I gave Haruka the excuse of me going to the toilets, I also took Haruna with me, and gave her half the potion, we then covered our wounds with bandages and made them look like they were still wounded.

Once I was back I asked Misaka something that was bugging me for a long time.

“Can I ask you something Misaka?” I said the girl that was now cleaning her hands from the blood.

She looked back at me, looking a bit sad and contemplative, yet she paid attention once I spoke to her.

“That day, back in the sacrilegious king’s dungeon, when ‘He’ died, what happened? Truly, and don’t lie to me, I really want to know what happened”

Misaka remained silent for some time, enough to make me feel like giving up on asking her, but she then said something.

“They said it was necessary, and I knew what was going to happen to him, yet…I did nothing to stop them, Daiki did not die in the fire like they had told you, not…he was murdered…”

…I knew it, he was not the kind of guy that would die like that, not the kind of guy that would get himself cornered fighting against undead…if only I had the strength I have now back then…none of this would have happened…

“Daiki was his name…I never forgot about him, even back on earth, he was always sticking out, although he tried to be unnoticeable he always managed to get in the spotlight, if not a spot of fame and popularity, then for bullying and humiliation, yet he never fought back, always thought of ways to get himself out of sight and out of trouble…even back in that cave, and on the way back, he remained on guard from the undead, he didn’t do anything that he was not supposed to, he remained in the back of the group, ready to run at the drop of a hat, but he failed to be on guard for one thing.”

Misaka then sighed, a heavy load and weight were weighing on her, the guilt and self-hate must have brought their toll on her.

“For us, who knew what was about to happen, we noticed his hesitance and his reluctance to do what he was told back in the cave, yet he was always worried about getting attacked by the undead, only to be attacked by us who were supposed to be there to protect him. The monsters there were not the ones that died, the monsters were us. The captain, Yuji, and Renji were the ones that killed him, Haru was unconscious at that time, he, even though was weak, tried to help him…yet I didn’t do anything, I just stood and watched, scared for my own life if I was to say anything, but that means nothing, I killed him, my lack of action, was the reason of his death”

Once she said this, tears began to trickle down her cheeks, not only her, even I, shed some…

He had no ally back there…it must have been hard on him…

|  |
| --- |
| Your words have proven sincere.  The soul fragment had echoed throughout the worlds.  You have gained an ability.  Soul safeguard |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Soul safeguard  Unique  (Passive) | Soul safeguard  A passive ability that wards off all evil spirits, specters, and ghosts.  It may not be what anyone could need, but at least it will help you in a treacherous night travel. |

Amazing…this could help us a lot…Physical beings can be put to rest with the sword, but those of the other world is another thing…even dead…Daiki is still helping us…

“I will not hold it on you, Misaka, I haven’t the right to. However, you will have to promise that in the future, if something like this happens again that you will not stay your hand…Anyway, I know where our next destination will be, it’s the village of Riftell. Near the demonic kingdom.”

“What?!” said Haruna who just got back “Why the demonic kingdom, it’s a risky place to go to.”

Misaka then spoke

“No, I think that is the best place to go…it will be the least expected, and they will not think about us being there, even more so if it’s closer to the demonic kingdom, then it means that we will have better chances at confirming the existence of the magic that may be able to send us back to our world”

…I highly doubt the existence of this magic in the first place, but it’s better to let them hang on that hope, at least it will keep them motivated…my objective is similar to theirs…

“Then let’s move, although in a cave it’s not far enough from the Knights. We will rest by day and move by night, counter to their expectations as it will give us more chances to escape their notice…”

The girls then stood up, and I led the way. I hope that our plan works out, the map indicates that the road ahead will be filled with danger, as monsters of levels far surpassing the one hundred are roaming the path. But if we want to survive, then this is the least of our worries…we need to become strong, no one is going to save us if we don’t save ourselves…

Daiki POV

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| --- |
| Cursed one, run, for that you are being hunted.  The Rakshasas have marked you for the feast. |

Once within the forest perimeter, the other undead began their mad run, and so I did, I didn’t want to be left behind like last time, the Rakshasas are too fast, and if I was to fight them while they outnumber me then I will die.

I decided on running, for the time being, passing the man eating trees, by skillfully dodging the roots, while the idiots behind me got caught. The longer I ran the less company I had, and by the point, I reached where I was the last time I died, and by the way, the whole damn forest was reset to its original state. I was almost alone, with the exception of few ‘lucky’ ones that managed to escape the clutches of the trees.

The Rakshasas then soon appeared. They went for the weakest ones, instantly killing them and devouring them, while I began using shadow step to get as fast as I could to the temple.

It took but few moments for them to dispatch of most of the wanderers, and even less to chase after me.

This time, however, I was not going to foolishly fight them, I need to get to the temple as fast as I could, there I might have the chance to get them in a corner and blow them all up using soul eruption.

The closer I got to see the rims of the temple, the faster and more Rakshasas were on my tail, one even tried to jump and at me, but was rewarded with a soul surge to the face, that sent him reeling. The soul surge skill became quite powerful, and it did not use much soul essence, thanks to Abigor’s training, most of my skills already reached their maximum growth point, I have yet to understand how much time I spent fighting against him, clearly it was a lot, but at some point I lost track…

So, I just kept using shadow step, this time, however, I remembered something important, the shadow step ability could be cast even if there is no light, and also is able to cancel the force of inertia, then why the hell have I always been using it to walk, and cover distances on solid ground?

I took to the skies with a jump and tried to use shadow step if my hunch is correct, then I could actually fly using the skill, or at least walk on air.

I tried to use shadow step, to walk on air itself, using the max range as a drop point of my ability, surprisingly it worked, my body dissipated for a fraction of a moment, and reappeared on the same horizontal length of where I was, moving more than forty meters in an instant. So I used it again, with every time I walked, I appear to be walking on air, jumping from place to place, while the hordes of the Rakshasa would chase me.

It took but a few more jumps to exit the tree perimeter. And thankfully the moment I did so. Not a single one of those things followed, they all remained within the forest of man eating trees, while I dropped to a clearing that was close to the walls of the temple.

Strangely I did not feel vertigo, but it doesn’t matter, while I was in the air I took a clear look of the temple.

It was square shaped, with each corner was an enormous tower, each tower is linked to another with a wall, and then there was the central dome. The head of the central dome was made of a golden matter while it had many inscriptions and signs.

I didn’t get the chance to read them, or even understand their meaning. However, I still saw the entrance to the temple and I was not far. I got closer to the walls, looking at them while moss and decay were all over the place, broken walls and unintended gardens, with pillars of old, crumbled up and thrown everywhere. The entrance to the temple was a great gate, which looked like it used to be decorated with sculptors of old deities. Now only crumbled pieces of them littered the place.

|  |
| --- |
| You have made it alive, your mark has been lifted, yet the feast has yet to end. |

After entering the temple’s yard, I saw that the tiles on the floor were almost fully consumed by weed, it seems that this place was abandoned a long time ago…I wonder why the Rakshasas are unable to access this point? But it seems to be a safe spot never the less.

The moment I reached the central dome, the atmosphere suddenly changed, it was like if there was something here, something that is watching my every move, but I was unable to locate them. I know they are here, watching…but I just can’t seem to know who.

I pushed the half opened door, which was the entrance to the central building, but it crumbled the moment my hand made contact. It seems that too much time had passed, and the place itself is barely holding together. Inside the central building, I could see hundreds of vases and pots, all over the place. While a distinguished scent was premating the air. It smelled like incent. I didn’t bother with the pots so I just walked into the dark room. There was a single carpet on the floor while the windows were either broken or fully darkened by the soot and dust. Looking around, I saw nothing special about the place, candles that were long since put out of commission, lamps that probably don’t work anymore, and dust, a lot of it.

I decided to head back, and try my luck at one of the other towers, at least I might get some insight on why is this place so special, or why didn’t the Rakshasas follow me here. Yet before I could leave I heard a creaking sound once I stepped on the carpet. Removing the carpet I saw a hidden wooden door, so I opened it. It made a loud creaking sound when it was being opened, revealing a small pathway leading down. I took the path that went quite the way down and reached a strange place.

There was a giant door on the end of the tunnel, it was made of dark iron, and on this door were five small cups with flames on them, with the exception of the one in the middle. The other cups were positioned the same way the towers and the central dome was positioned, probably it has to do with this…

I touched the flame and found out that they were ethereal, and not real so it seems that I need to do something to make them activate, just like some old game mechanics, probably having to clear some puzzles on the other towers then come back and open the door, however, that was the case when game had to be played with rules, yet even games can be hacked and outsmarted.

“Abyssal projection” I cast, the door began to be distorted, then a giant portion of it just disappeared to reappear behind me. Who needs a key? When you can just tear away the door using spells that displace matter.

Once inside, there was another set of stairs, I took theses ones and carefully walked down, looking at any sign of traps or anything that might get me killed. Thankfully nothing of the sort was there. The stairs ended when they reached an opening, one that was extremely vast, almost as big as the one I fought the boss of the first circle at.

There was another moon stone on the ceiling, it was lighting up the place, and in the middle of the whole thing was a statue. A gigantic one, one that far surpassed the fifty meters of length. I got closer to it, which by the way took a lot of time, but once in range, I took a better look at it.

It was made of blue stone, littered with jewels and gold, the statue of a humanoid, with ten heads positioned in a way that one was cheek to cheek with another, resulting in an enormous circle made of heads. And twenty arms to match. Arms that sprouted from its back and side, it was sitting in a meditative pose, while all his hands were holding weapons, although some of the hands of the statue and even the heads were broken, I was still able to make the correct guess. However, this thing seems to be but a statue, I thought it was something that was similar to the colossi from the first circle, but this is probably just a statue.

I then decided to search the place for an exit point. As it seems there is nothing much to do here, yet before I could get to the other side of the statue.

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| --- |
| Perception has activated |

The passive skill activated while I was just walking, I thought about the possibility of me activating a trap or something but that was unlikely, so I used shadow step to move out of where I stood.

Once I moved I noticed a hulking giant that was standing, it was the same thing as the statue, it looked like it, but while the statue was immobile this thing was alive, even its faces were all looking at me. This one had no broken arms, or disfigured faces, it looked perfectly fine.

|  |
| --- |
| Ravana  Level???  Boss class  Rakshasa king  (Ancient god)  The scholar, saint, and devotee, Ravana as an old one always prided himself with his endless hunger and thirst for knowledge, developing ten heads to ascend and learn more, yet his passion was brought to test when the goddess of destruction Shiva appeared.  And so he became one of her worshipers, cutting off his heads one by one to gain her approval, yet her approval of his ascension was only granted when he cut off the last of his heads. Now brought back, due to Shiva’s bestowal, Ravana grew the appetite for power and no longer sought knowledge. |

The damn thing is the real thing!

Looking at where I stood I saw that the boss was armed to the teeth. Glaives bows swords and spears, every hand of his carried a weapon and they all looked deadly, while he looked not to be bothered by the number of hands he has to operate in order to properly move.

“Cursed one, dared thee cross this room, thou wishes to slumber, and it is an agony that thou shall have.” Said the ten heads all at once, in a voice that made me shudder.

This is the first time that I will have to fight against something that its level is unquantified. I have no idea how I am to beat it, or if that I will even survive this, but I know, that I have no choice.

I jumped dodging another swat, and used soul surge on one of its heads, the damage was insignificant, barely a bruising, yet the giant was furious. As it roared, probably dissatisfied with something the size of a fly trying to attack it. so it began using almost all of its weapon at once, glaives slicing through the air while arrows are sent everywhere, spears piercing the ground where I was dodging using all my power and concentration, although he was not as fast as Abigor’s avatar, the sheer amount of weapons is enough to cover that difference. So I used shadow step as much as I could, and hid behind the statue. I need to devise a plan, or at least escape from here, I looked around to see but dark space. This probably means that I will be needing to kill this thing, yet am I really capable of such a thing?

“Stop hiding coward! Show yourself!”

Do you think people will really stop hiding if you say that?

The boss screamed once again, this time using the bottom of his spears and glaives to strike the ground, making it shake.

“Come to me! Mine followers!”

The ground began to rip open and creatures began to emerge from it, they were the Rakshasa, too many of them, about a few hundred probably…

“Kill him, for that he is a coward that wishes to hide”

Oh shit! The Rakshasa began mapping the room, now I am more than disadvantaged, outnumbered, and out matched, the boss is too strong for me, and the Rakshasa are too numerous to ward off alone…alone?

If I remember correctly, yes! I still have that!

“Minion summon!”

|  |
| --- |
| As the duke of the sixtieth legion, your minions have heard your call and are ready to answer  How many do you wish to summon? |

“All of them!”

|  |
| --- |
| Summoning  60 000 Minion.  For that blood must be shed, for that the name must be held  We of the legion, vow to never drop until our breath forever stops. |

The minions that appeared that day began to emerge from thin air, slowly settling down, their disgusting and unorganized nature was still unchanged but the light in their eye changed from red to green…

“Take them down!” I ordered. And an army of 60 000 obliged.

They began fighting the Rakshasa, while the Rakshasa had the level advantage, as most of my minions barely passed the level three hundred, the numerical advantage was at my side, although one Rakshasa could easily destroy a few dozen of the minions, they were too many for a few hundred. Even more so, these were not all the soldiers I had, as many were still being summoned even after this many is here, it seems that 60 000 being is too much for this place, even though it is quite large.

It took but a moment for the Rakshasas to be disposed of. After that, I ordered them to take out the boss. Imagine sixty thousand small creatures climbing up your body, trying to kill you…

The situation didn’t look that great for Ravana, yet I felt that this was not his true might.

Using two of his many arms he struck a meditative pose, and with that, a third eye opened on all of his heads, causing my minions to slowly fall one by one.

|  |
| --- |
| You are under the influence of the Shavian Tilaka.  Tripundra  -20% willpower. (Will)  -40% intelligence (Knowledge)  -40% stamina (Action)  Dazed 10 minute |

The fuck is this! A mass de-buff, that dazes everyone. What the hell!

Even though my willpower and stamina are infinite losing that much intelligence, will probably have some serious repercussions.

More so, my minions are probably suffering from this, they were all dazed, and when in a dazed state one needs to receive damage to wake up, or to be wakened up by something else. Shit!

I can’t move! And my minions are being killed off, by the dozens, the boss is stepping on them and striking them down with his weapons while they could only see themselves die. Even more so, the ones that are still spawning are affected by the continuous spell. It seems that he needs to remain in that pose if he was to keep the effect, but without anyone able to move, we will all die before the ten minutes end…

Chapter 29

No matter how much I think of it, there is no way for me to get out of this mess, the minions are dying like flies, while the ten headed giant is ravaging through them, even more so he summoned more Rakshasas to help him. I fear that if I die, I will be sent to where all of this started…There is nothing I can do except watching them all die. Waiting for my turn, should I just give up, wait that another day passes before I resume the attack? At least by then, the Cooldown of the summoning skill will be reset…No…there is a way actually!

“Redemption!”

|  |
| --- |
| Seeker of salvation makes do with what you are given.  You have fully restored your HP.  All debuffs have been removed.  Your redemption will last for  60 Seconds |

Feeling revitalized as the skill had removed the dazed state, I jumped in as high as I could. Shadow stepping through the air itself to get closer to the giant. I only have one chance, and I will not screw it up. I reached Ravana’s arms, the ones that were in a meditative pose and spun my chains around them, using all the power I got, I ignited the chains, added the soul disruption skill on them, and pulled with all my might.

Resulting in the destruction of both his hands almost instantly.

|  |
| --- |
| Ravana  Boss class  Level???  (ancient god)  Critical!  -22 250Hp  -4125 Hp Fire damage  -4125 Hp soul damage  -4125 Hp blunt damage  19 965 375Hp/20 000 000Hp |

No fucking way!

Twenty million Hp, How the hell am I supposed to bring that thing down before I die???

|  |
| --- |
| The effects of the Tripundra have dissipated. |

At least I got that going on for me. The minions regained their wits and began by roaring against the injustice that prevailed them, then they all began by running towards the giant, most climbed and the rest attacked from afar.

Slowly, hit by hit, they began withering the giant’s Hp down. However, the giant was not immobile, he attacked, crushed and even burned some, his Hp barely dropping down, while the minions are crumbling like sand castles, as they climbed and died due to the numerous hands and weapons the ancient god had.

|  |
| --- |
| Oh, lost soul, your redemption had ended  Rise with a roar for that your debt has been paid.  You have received -0 damage while dealing -85 440 damage in the 60 second period.  Overpaid debt  75 774.  Hidden skill activated.  Absolution |

|  |
| --- |
| Absolution  For that, your debt has been paid.  + 75 774 Hp  + 75 774 Mana  + 75 774 Strength  +75 774 Agility  +75 774 wisdom  +75 774 intelligence  +75 774 Vitality  +75 774 Stamina  +75 774 Willpower.  (60 seconds) |

Holy shit! Now that’s what I call a buff.

But I didn’t deal that much damage? Is it possible that the system calculated all the damage that the minions had dealt and added them to mine? Well, no time to dwell on these things, I need to use the time I have to deal as much damage as I can.

I dashed towards the giant, only to find myself instantly before it, as my speed had increased hundreds of times over, rolling the chains around its left leg and pulling resulted in it falling down on the ground. It fell, while crushing several hundreds of my minions, even some Rakshasas too, while it received enormous amounts of damage. I jumped over it, landing on its exposed belly while rolling the chains on my right hand and punching down with all my might, adding the soul discharge on it, the strike was powerful enough, that all of its heads cringed and shouted from pain, while the ground below its stomach caved in

|  |
| --- |
| Ravana  Boss class  (ancient god)  Critical!  -225 000Hp  -45 000 Soul damage  -45 000 Fire damage  -65 000 Blunt damage  19 394 226 Hp/ 20 000 000 Hp |

Holy shit! That is a lot! Yet, it is not enough!

I struck then again, with each strike I landed a critical hit, my minions were attacking it, at the same time while I continued on with striking its belly, as much as I could and as much as I was allowed, while the ancient one cried out.

|  |
| --- |
| Your absolution has ended. |

Not now!

I feared that if the absolution ends, the after effects would be the same as the ones of the redemption skill, where I die afterward, but it seems that it was not the case.

However, my body felt like it was going to crumble. As the buffs ended, my whole body began to wriggle and spasm. Probably not used to the explosive powers that it just acquired.

I then took a look at the boss, trying to see how much Hp it had lost in my outburst

|  |
| --- |
| Ravana  Boss class  (Ancient god)  (Enraged)  15 114 020 Hp / 20 000 000Hp. |

So I dealt about five million damage…that is amazing! But it is still far from dead, and I lost the buff…however, the worst part was that it is now enraged. If I remember correctly in all the video games I played, whenever a boss goes into this state, shit gets real.

The boss’s body glowed red. While a shockwave of power was emitted from its body, throwing back all those that were attacking it, I included.

While we were fumbling about, the boss rose up, swearing and screaming.

“Insignificant fools! Dare thee, force me to do this! It shall be thine end!”

The giant then, grabbing at one of his glaives, he pierced his one of its own heads, destroying it in the process.

|  |
| --- |
| -1 000 000 Hp  For having sacrificed one of his own heads.  Ravana calls upon the power of Shiva. |

In but a single moment everything turned to dust as a shockwave of destruction washed over the whole cave. Luckily for me, the perception skill activated before the shockwave could reach. And I used shadow step to walk forward, teleporting behind the shockwave and into the safest zone near the boss’s legs.

Looking back, I saw that all my minions have been eradicated. With the exception of few that began to be spawned, it seems that there is still more to be summoned as many had yet to come forth.

If he does this again then I am done for. I already lost all of my perceptions passive, and have nothing to defend myself with, yet it seems that he had lost one of his heads, and a set of arms.

Now at fourteen million Hp, it seems that he is killable, but still, nine heads, this means at least eight more shots like these…I don’t think I can survive that much…I need to kill this thing now, if not then there is no telling if I could do so some other time, if I was to die, I fear that he might get reset like what happened to the forest, and if that happens, then I will be screwed…

Looking at my arsenal of skills I tried to find a way, or a spell to help me fight against the damned thing.

Only two skills caught my attentions, the two of them I have yet to use. The unbreakable, which allows me to resist all kind of damage for three seconds, and Abigor’s touch.

The first skill, being a defensive mechanism is more than useful, as I can use it to nullify one of his explosions, while the other one is a bit vague, the damage it deals is unquantified, it probably is nothing or a lot, but no matter what, I don’t think that it will be enough to harm this one enough…

There is also the death vow skill, but although powerful and is an instant kill, it won’t work on this being…its condition does not allow it.

Should I try to use abyssal projection to displace its own heart out? But I don’t know if it would work or not. Yet what is the harm, if it does then fine by me.

Jumping to dodge a sweeping strike of one of the boss’s glaives, I tried to use abyssal projection.

Yet nothing, the space distorted for a moment, but it seems that it is ineffective.

The heads of Ravana began to rotate, slowly, now one of the heads opened its mouth and shot an incinerating fire breath at me, thankfully I can fully change my position even while I am in air using shadow step. So I dodged the shot and sent a soul discharge at one of his heads, it didn’t deal any significant damage to the boss, though.

This is going nowhere. My damage is not enough for this situation, and this thing seems impossible to defeat, although I am fast and nimble, I will never be able to kill it, because if it casts the same explosion spell at least twice then I am dead…

There is no way to win this fight, God damn it!

‘We can help…’

Huh?

‘Unleash us!’

It’s the souls within me…

‘We can do what you cannot! We are many! We are strong! Unleash us!’

…do I trust them? Should I trust them?

‘You do not need to trust us! For that, we shall destroy it!’

‘How do I unleash you?’ I asked

‘Remove the veil! Remove that accursed prison! And we shall do the rest!’

Shit…if I remove that, then I am in a world of pain, yet it is true, the last time I did so, the entire forest turned to cinders…

To hell with it.

I took off the veil, preparing to feel that agonizing pain all over again, trusting them to help, while I trusted none before.

|  |
| --- |
| Soul overloaded!  4200%  Find a way to remove the soul overload or your very own soul will be lost within the torrent of souls! |

The veins within my body began to pulsate in a green sheen, while I shuddered from pain and agony, opening my mouth for the souls to exit, my eyes shone like a green lamp. Illuminating the hall from the radiance, while the torrent of souls began to appear within the physical world.

The first to exit was Mezu, who charged at the boss, although in a green and ethereal form, he managed to destabilize it. My body began to slowly crack, under pressure, while many other souls took exit and went towards the giant, they attacked it, destroyed parts of it, and latched on to it, while my minions climbed on it, attacking it from all sides, the torrent of souls began to rip the boss to shreds while the poor thing was unable to react, it tried to use the Tripundra again, but the souls would always disrupt him. By this time, however, I noticed that I have lost almost half my body, as it slowly turned to dust, while I crumbled, barely holding on to my sanity.

The Boss then tried to reuse the same spell, where he would sacrifice one of his heads.

I knew if this works then I will die, no, this pain is worse than death, I think that my very soul is being destroyed.

‘Weakling!’ said a voice I knew well…

Looking at the source, I saw a man, in his twenties probably, wearing the outfit of a king…it had the same voice as the one I consumed that time…the sacrilegious king…

‘You are outmatched…this is true power!’

Said the king while he raised a scepter that looked similar to the one that he had before he died.

“Defile!” roared the king.

And once the words were said, all the other souls made distance from the boss, granting him a second of comfort before roots made of dark grew from underground. Instantly growing all around the giant until he was trapped within them, the roots grew enormous thrones that penetrated the boss while at the same time tightening to increase the amount of damage.

“Destroy!”

The thrones then expanded on an even bigger rate fully passing through the boss, then exploding afterward. Leaving the boss reeling from hundreds of wounds all over its body…

I can no longer stay conscious, the pain is mind numbing, and at the same time, soothing and comforting, now that my legs had crumbled, my left hand perished, and only my calf and right hand were what was left for me to use as a support, I truly wanted to die…

The souls then began to laugh hysterically.

‘We shall be set free! Our part of the bargain had been kept!’

The boss has yet to die…while I have nothing else…perhaps it is my time, I hope it is…do I really need to fight?

Do I really need to struggle?

Perhaps the void is a much better place, why should I go all the way down? Why should I do any of this? Perhaps if I rest now, all will be well…death sounds like a blissful word right now…

A true death indeed…one that I will not rise from again…

‘It is not your time yet, cursed one’ said one of the souls as it approached…this one…I remember too, he was the only soul that did not fear me that day…the only soul that felt different…

This one then got closer to me, and grabbed my veil, placing it on my head.

‘No!’ cried the other souls ‘Release us! We were about to be set free! NO!’

|  |
| --- |
| Soul balance  100%  You have subdued the torrent of souls within you. |

My body began to regenerate, slowly reconstructing itself, bit by bit, growing back to its original state. While I huffed and sighed.

The souls then, were sucked back into me, granting me release from the numbing pain.

Taking a final look at the one that helped me before I dissipated…I saw a strange looking man, wearing gentlemen clothes and a hat to match. At his right hand was a mix of a spear and a saw, while he had a holstered pistol on his left side.

He gracefully removed his hat with his left hand and bowed to me while dissipating. As I tried to inspect him before he was gone I could only see

|  |
| --- |
| XXX  (GoodHunter)  Level999  A hunter of beasts and horrors… |

I stood up to take another look at the giant that was unmoving.

|  |
| --- |
| Ravana  Level???  (Boss class)  (Weakened)  Stunned 50 seconds  6 020 150 Hp/20 000 000Hp |

It is in a stunned state. A good chance for me to deal more damage, more so it is weakened.

I then charged at him, there is no way for me to waste this opportunity, it took a lot of damage, and it is almost dead, I need to finish him off right now, there is no way for me to get a better chance in the future, I need to kill it now!

I jumped towards one of its faces, although most of his faces were now crushed and destroyed by the effect of the thorns that the sacrilegious king used, the rest were still fine.

Once I shadow stepped near its head’s area, I began channeling the soul eruption skill.

Forty more seconds!

“Abyssal projection”

I used the spell to reposition the miniature bomb to where its heads were, and shadow stepped as far as I could

Thirty seconds!

The explosion occurred, while most of his heads were now shattered, yet four more heads remain!

I approached again, using all the power within me, using consumption with one chain, and striking at its wounds with all my might, critically hitting and landing enormous amounts of damage, yet it was not enough! Not nearly enough

Twenty seconds remaining!

The minions seem to be too few in number at this time, the ancient god is still immobile and their damage is insufficient.

Ten seconds remain!

Only one chance

“Abigor’s touch!”

Time stopped.

My right hand caught fire, it was not painful. A blue soothing flame that was welcoming and warm was engulfing it.

I then touched the giant with it.

It took but an instant for the flame to cover all of his body like wildfire.

Time resumed, while the countdown finished.

The boss had more than four million Hp left…while Abigor’s touch was dealing no damage to him at all.

The boss then pierced one of his four remaining heads as fast as it could resulting in another notification.

|  |
| --- |
| -1 000 000 Hp  For having sacrificed one of his own heads.  Ravana calls upon the power of Shiva. |

All is lost…

No!

“Unbreakable!”

The explosion occurred while I fully negated the damage. Not moving an inch from my spot, while the ground was charred and the remaining minions were rendered to dust.

The temple began to crack as the ceiling began to cave, enormous pieces of it began to fall, while the boss had yet to fall.

It looked at me one last time, threatened by the rage in its eyes, I used shadow step to enlarge the distance between us.

The three remaining heads now changed position to appear to be cheek to cheek. They all opened their mouths, while a blinding light radiated from within…

This is it…

|  |
| --- |
| By the power of the cathartic flame.  Not even the divine may remain |

The ancient god then began to crumble, the blue flames ate away at it like an infernal flame would do to dry grass, every piece of it turned to dust, while it walked like a zombie towards me. Its right leg destroyed, and its hands turning to ash, the ancient one tried to speak while words were caught in his throat, it then fell, soundlessly, as its body became ash the moment it touched the ground…

|  |
| --- |
| You have slain the guardian of the fourth circle.  You have defeated a boss in a legendary dungeon.  Awards for defeating the boss shall be handed to you once you leave the dungeon. |

|  |
| --- |
| For having slain an ancient god you have received the title  God Slayer.  (+50% resistance to the light element)  For having slain one of the divines, all shall look at you with admiration and fright, never shall you feel fear from any of the upper realms.  +5000Hp  +2500Mana  +2500Stamina  +2500Strenght  +2500Agility  +2500 Intelligence  +2500Wisdom  +3000Vitality  +15% fortitude |

|  |
| --- |
| For having obtained the title God Slayer  You have unlocked the new ability  Overdrive  Destroying the very limits that your body have set upon you, you can increase your power by 1000% for 60 seconds.  10 days Cooldown.  Enters weakened state after using the ability. |

|  |
| --- |
| Based on your efforts and current status the most suitable reward shall be handed to you  Do you accept to receive your reward now?  Y/N |

…

There is even more? My stats have overgrown this much…the title looks absurdly overpowered while this is not even all…more so, the actual award for defeating this thing will still be waiting once I finish this dungeon…

I pressed yes.

|  |
| --- |
| You have gained two abilities  Savagery  Hand of Ravana. |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Savagery  Passive  (Legendary) | One’s true nature is wrath, to become one with yourself one should only surrender to it.  Granted power from the god that gave up knowledge for power you learned the passive skill savagery, granting you more power the more continues attacks you deal  (Continuous attacks have higher chances of landing critical strikes, for each critical strike gain +10% attack power and -5% resistances) |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Hand of Ravana  Passive  (Unique) | Although dead, you can still call upon a power that was once his  Changes the hand of the user into that of a beast.  100% chance of landing a critical strike on stunned targets.  For every critical strike that lands under a stun/daze target  +600% damage  100% to cause bleeding  Instant kill to any target that is at least 200 levels below the user’s level. |

… Interesting

My arsenal is getting bigger and bigger…there is still hope for me it seems…I think that now, I can probably leave this place…

I then began searching the place for an exit point. The explosion earlier caused a lot of rubble to drop, while the entrance where I came from is now fully closed down…there is nowhere to go now…

I then began searching through the ash that was now the remains of the fallen boss.

I then noticed a shining object. It was a black orb that glistened from within the ash, I tried to inspect it but it gave me no information…so I touched it and my world literally changed.

|  |
| --- |
| Congratulation on clearing the fourth circle  Accessing the fifth circle |

I found myself standing on a staircase made of stone, and looking above me, I saw another set of stairs where a man stood, he was upside down…or probably I was the one that was upside down, yet none of us fell…

The man then jumped and did a flip and stood in front of me.

He was handsome and looked to be about thirty years of age, he wore a bright smile on his face

He had short cut green hair while he wore a twin tailed suit with white gloves on his hands.

His irises looked black, while he looked jolly in his attitude.

“How are we doing, cursed one? It seems that you were able to defeat Ravana! How fascinating, to see a mortal defeat a deity, well not mortal anymore ey? Hehehehe”

Creepily laughed the man…this guy looks shady as heck…

I then inspected him

|  |
| --- |
| Beelzebub  (Arch Devil)  Boss class  (Lord of flies)  Level???  (No information) |

The man then tilted his head, smiling at me saying

“You look like you have seen a devil.”

**Chapter 30**

The man then began circling me, locking both his arms behind his back and walking circles around me, while marching like an army man.

“You see, Cursed one, I have something to ask of you…”

I carefully looked at the man, weighing my options before I would speak, it truly is rare to find one with sanity on them in this place, and now such a person has presented themselves before me, the problem is, this one is a boss…And if the circle’s difficulty increases the more circles one descends, then this one is obviously powerful, I should not judge a man by his looks…

“What is it that you want to ask?”

I said

The arch devil looked at me, with an atmosphere filled with dread and seriousness.

“I want to know…Back in your world, why does bottled mineral water that has trickled down mountains for centuries goes out of date the next year?”

Huh?

“How the hell am I supposed to know? And by saying my world, you mean you have visited it or seen something of it right?”

The man slouched, disappointed probably by my lack of knowledge on this matter and said

“Too bad, I have been dying to know and for your information, I am quite well known back on your world…” he said

I then replied to the talking man

“What do you mean?” I asked not knowing how this was possible…

“Well, there are many books that actually mention my name, as being deceitful, insidious and annoying, well the annoying part is only here in hell…but still, I had quite the fame”

“Too bad, I never read books related to mythology. Yet how come they know you? My question still persists”

“It seems that one of the inhabitants of this world was reincarnated to yours, and told the story. Funny thing, when he was reincarnated there he still had the ability to speak as an infant and use some of our magic, yet he was still summoned back here due to some administrative reasons…, I think he had established a cult of some sorts there, some people are actually going crazy about him, even more so worshipping him while he was but a man with a bliss…”

I think I know what he is speaking about…but let’s just remain quiet about that subject for now.

“Interesting enough, though I would like to ask something, oh Arch devil. I need a way to leave this dungeon, do you know how?”

I asked the question fully prepared to fight him if he showed the slightest sign of aggression then I will act accordingly.

“Well, to be honest,” said the man and resumed his march

“I truly have no idea, I have been here for eons, stuck here in this place, not knowing how to leave or how to move out of this circle…”

He then looked at me with tears in his eyes crying, like if his heart had been broken, it seems that spending a long time here would make one go mad.

“But that is just a lie!” happily said the man “I can actually show you the exit, it’s really not far from here”

The heck?

“What are you saying, do you know the way or are you just playing games with me?”

“No, no, no, I do know the way, just follow me.”

The man then jumped back up, on the upside down stairs. And kept on walking, I decided to do the same, yet the moment I jumped, gravity pulled me back

How the hell is he able to do that?

I then used abyss walk to reappear on the other side, to my surprise I was pulled to the ceiling and the world turned over, the ceiling became the ground.

“Oh, very good, you can walk on these stairs without being impeded, this will make our journey simpler.”

I don’t trust the guy, he is a devil and already showed that he is capable of lies, so I decided to follow him without losing track of my surrounding, looking at every step I take trying to remember the paths and where I came from.

“Wait here for 3, 2, and 1 now”

The stairs then rotated, twisted and changed, paths have been created, and other have been submerged, nothing remained the same and the whole place became a mess. There is no way for anyone to remember the correct path if there is such a thing.

“Now, we take a right!”

“Hold up!” I said, “Aren’t you just luring me somewhere.” I had to come clear about this, I won’t let what happened then to happen again, I won’t let anyone the chance to manipulate me again and backstab me when they get the chance.

“How would you remember the exact path we need to take? This whole thing was scrambled, and there is no way for you to know the way, especially after mentioning the count down, meaning that this is a regular occurrence, and the place gets more messed up every time it starts to rotate.”

The man then stopped, putting his hand on his chin and contemplating my words

“Well, you seem to have some common sense in you, yet you need to know that I spent a lot of time here, although this might look strange and complex, after seeing the pattern a few billion times, you begin to memorise it, so trust me, I know the way. Hang on I am a devil I should not be trusted, Hehehehe, yet…how are you going to know for sure if I am saying the truth or not?”

“Stop with the mind games and keep going…” I said

Actually he is right, I should not trust him, yet no matter what, right or wrong, at least with him there lies a sliver of hope for me to leave this place, if not I would have to wander this place for an eternity, either finding the exit with luck, or with dedicated memorization of the path, and with my stupid luck neither options will be favorable.

The man then kept on walking, I reinspected the man trying to see if I could get any more information on him, yet his status screen remains the same.

“Lord of flies…” I said, somewhat in a loud voice.

“You called?” said the man

“I was just wondering about why you have such a title…”

“I actually can’t remember why…it seems that I received that title a long time ago, a time when I was a prince in the upper realms, the title used to mean, lord of anything that flies, now, after being damned, I became lord of flies, yet still I find them quite interesting, don’t you find flies interesting?”

Said the man happily while stopping and waiting for my reply.

“I find them dirty and disgusting,” I said, instantly and without pause

“Oh, such a great compliment! Thank you!” he replied.

Huh?

The man then resumed his walking,

“Let’s stop for a second,” said the man.

So I did. The stairs will probably start rotating, I need to make sure that I would at least memorise a pattern or a set of movements.

“Alright, let’s go”

What?

“Why did we stop then? Nothing changed, the stairs are still in the same place.”

“Oh, I only needed to take a fart actually, and I feel uncomfortable taking one while walking.”

Huh?

Is he making fun of me, I swear he is making fun of me…

“You want to piss me off?” I said while a vein was popping on my forehead

Who in the hell would stop to take a fart for god sake?

“No, no, no, it was the truth, you see I have this condition where-“

“Don’t explain to me about any condition that is related to your private stuff, I don’t even want to imagine it just go.”

He then kept on walking

About the fact that he had farted, I actually confirmed it, in few more moments. It smelled…and oh boy it did so with viciousness, the thing almost corroded my nostrils. I think that if not for my undead nature I would have been poisoned.

“Almost there. We would need to wait for the stairs to rotate one last time.”

And the moment he finished that sentence, the stairs began to move, this time they all moved away from a single spot that looked like a giant black hole, which was hidden under the stairs.

“This exit only appears once in a thousand years, and it is the only way down to the sixth circle, you are quite lucky actually to have set foot here and in meeting me.”

I don’t believe that.

“Jump in first,” I said

“Why? Don't you trust me? Hehehehe” said the devil, while I kept looking at him with all seriousness, there is no way I will jump in there without insurance, and if he is willing to jump in first then I will follow, even more so he said that he wanted to leave this place, why didn’t he do so if he already knows the exit?

“Actually there is someone there that I really don’t want to meet, and he is the reason for why I am unable to leave this place…I kind of did something to him, and knowing the guy I think that there will be about a few thousand high-grade demons that are waiting for me at the other side of this place, so you can go by yourself.”

I looked at him and approached the black hole, I slowly placed my hand within it, expecting to feel pain or damage, but nothing of the sort happened, it was as if I was pressing against water.

I looked back at the devil and smirked.

Instantly using shadow step behind him and pushing him with all my strength.

I have no idea why he didn’t react, and let me do this to him, normally a boss, especially with his size, should be extremely nimble, yet he was motionless, only looking at me pushing him towards the exit with a daze.

The reason behind my action was simple, first of all, if he was trying to bait me into entering the vortex, and I die somewhat there, then the same should happen to him, seeing that the system did not give me the notification of the defeat of the boss of this circle, then he is still alive.

The second thing was that if his words were correct and there are demons waiting for him out there, then it’s better if he is sent there first to deal with them or they would deal with him. Either way, I could just use the commotion and find a way out.

So I jumped in afterward, however, I still used my chains to latch onto one of the stairs, even if there is something out there, I would have a way back.

There was nothing but darkness there, and far away was a shimmering red light.

The chain that was anchoring me to the stairs was suddenly released. And I fell down, rapidly towards the other side, I prepared myself for the worst, hoping that it would be solid ground. Ready to use shadow step at a drop of a hat.

Yet once I was close enough to the exit, I began to slow down, then was gently ejected through the other side.

|  |
| --- |
| Congratulations on clearing the Fifth circle.  Accessed the sixth circle  sixth circle  Circle of Tyranny |

Already? It seems that the bastard was telling the truth, we already left the fifth circle…however, something is still bugging me…the fifth circle was named the circle of deception, is it possible that all of this is just a lie? Maybe I am still back there…yet it is quite unlikely, although one should expect anything…

I found myself standing in front of a towering cliff where a giant gate was locking the only pathway that was a valley penetrating the cliff.

I saw Beelzebub near me, he had both his hands held up high. Like in surrendering motion.

I didn’t know why he was doing so but once I took a closer look I found out about the reason behind it.

Thousands of soldiers were all stationed above the cliff, magic and arrows, all nocked and ready to be loosed at a single moment, not even shadow step would save me from this.

Beelzebub then spoke, in a loud voice.

“You don’t need to be edgy guys! Just tell Smody that I came to say hi…”

I took a look at the guys high above and inspect one of them.

|  |
| --- |
| Deathstalker  \*\*\*  Level 700  One of the death stalker under the supreme devil.  Vicious, strong, and extremely malevolent.  Beware the ones that would chase an undead even after they pass  For that those that stalk death, fear nothing. |

This is just one! There are thousands of them…what the hell had I gotten myself into…

I turned to look back to see the gate that brought us here fully closing down. Only a vast desert was what remained…this place looks similar to where the palace of Annwn is…

I then heard a loud explosion noise.

It seems that someone had fallen when I was not looking, and only dust was rising.

Beelzebub then said

“Oh shit, Smody is here…”

Smody?

“Who the hell are you calling Smody?!”

Roared a voice from within the dissipating dust.

It revealed a giant of a man, about four meters tall, red skin, and black horns on his face. His face looked like that of a lion, while his horns were twirling backward.

His body was buffed and shredded, while he had few scars on his chest. He had a tail that had a red flame on it, and wings of great length sprouted from his back.

He instantly appeared before Beelzebub and grabbed him by the throat.

“Damn bastard! You still have the guts to come back here! Today will be your end!”

Beelzebub whose face began to change colors as he tried to say something, even tapped on the demon’s wrist as a sign of surrender.

The demon seemed that he didn’t want to hear what he had to say, so he kept on squeezing his throat. Beelzebub then dissipated and transformed into thousands of little flies, that began to swirl about and surround the demon.

He then spoke

As if every single one of those tiny creatures spoke at once he said

“Well, I really didn’t want to get here, it was that guy’s fault, he pushed me to get here.”

The red demon then looked at me and said.

“Cursed one! How dare you bring this abomination to my kingdom?”

I had nothing to say to the thing so I inspected him, trying to figure out what he is before I would say anything stupid, especially after he had claimed that this place is his kingdom.

|  |
| --- |
| Asmodeus  (Prince of hell)  Boss class  King of the sixth circle  Supreme Archdevil  Level???  As one of the first devils, Asmodeus boasted with enormous powers, more than enough to disrupt the reign of those in the upper realms, forced to be locked down into the pits of hell, he took the decree as an act against him, forever swearing vengeance against their injustice. |

…so Smody, as in Asmodeus…this is not looking that great isn’t it…

*To be continued…*