

Domain 861

Chapter 861

Several hours had passed since the start of the fight. Even though she had gotten considerably stronger, Femradiel didn't learn much more about Aphrodite's power or even scratch her. On the other hand, Aphrodite noticed a long time ago that Femradiel was getting stronger, but she didn't seem worried in the least. That was quite weird considering that the other Greek gods were still fighting indirectly, but they were still fighting.

"She didn't strike me as a calm fighter... but I guess she is only hot-blooded with things related to love..." Femradiel muttered while making a troubled expression.

That fight was dragging for too long, and it was the same as giving the enemies the chance to intervene. Fortunately, that didn't happen until now, but who knows if things will keep going that way forever... Femradiel had to deal with Aphrodite as soon as possible.

"I can't risk using my strongest attack right now since it will drain all my mana," Femradiel thought. "So, I will have to improvise while I try to cause damage and learn more about her powers."

Femradiel began to teleport around at supersonic speeds. While Aphrodite seemed like a sensorial type since she fought with her eyes closed during the whole fight, she could only be so fast while relying on reflexes and her weird magic alone. Little by little, Femradiel approached, and when she finally entered Aphrodite's range. However, Femradiel was suddenly hit by something invisible, and that sent her flying to the left side.

Congratulations! Your Pain Resistance has leveled up.

Femradiel clicked her tongue when she stopped moving and saw that message. The system didn't alert her of what kind of attack Aphrodite used, but at least she learned that everything ten meters around here, she could attack near instantly.

"The shape of what hit me was... round?" Femradiel frowned.

If Femradiel didn't know any better, she would have said that a shield hit her, but was it possible to create an invisible shield without using mana that still could affect the physical world? Before Femradiel could think more about that, Death Sense warned her again, and this time she teleported to the side instead of just flying. Little by little, Femradiel was learning more about Aphrodite's powers. They obviously had some limitations. Otherwise, she would have killed Femradiel when she just tried to move to the sides. Since she didn't do it, most likely, the sharp thing she used before couldn't split and attack her from many angles. As for the round thing that seemed like a shield, it had a limited range.

"I just need to know what those are made of, and then I will be able to act more and put my plan into action..." Femradiel furrowed her eyebrows.

As if she was trying to prevent Femradiel from analyzing too much of her skills, Aphrodite finally opened her eyes, and then they emitted a weird glint that made Femradiel feel hot all over her body. However, she solved that by using Lust Manipulation.

"I suppose lust is only one of the results of love and charm..." Femradiel sighed.

In any case, Femradiel decided to experiment with something. So, even though that wouldn't change her overall capabilities, she used Transform and then assumed her previous ice dragon form. Without wasting any more time, she used Ice Breath and also used Mana Manipulation to increase its power. Thanks to the massive Ice Breath, she is the shape of the thing that was protecting Aphrodite. Just as she had imagined, it was round, and it also had ten meters of radius. Aphrodite couldn't help but frown slightly, considering that Femradiel managed to find the exact proportions of her invisible shield. However, that was a minor detail. Aphrodite still knew that her shield and her spear were unblockable. She also made the spear pass through the Ice Breath and show its shape with that in mind.

Before she could get hit, Femradiel looked at the path in the Ice Breath. She did go as far as letting it touch her just so that she could see from which direction the invisible was coming from... it came from behind the shield and probably from Aphrodite.

Once again, the invisible spear almost reached Femradiel's heart, but she used Teleport at the last minute to evade it. However, once she returned to her human form, she noticed that the bleeding would be a problem. She quickly healed herself, but then she felt her body getting hot just like before... no, the power of charm was much more intense. She had combined both of her powers...

Femradial quickly used an enhanced Purification with the power of Mana Manipulation, and she recovered some of her reason. She thought that she slowly understood Aphrodite's powers, but it seemed that she still had many cards up her sleeve. Regardless, Aphrodite used her invisible spear again, and Femradial resumed the tactic of teleporting around as if that was the only thing she could do. When she got satisfied with her speed, she began to fire arrows as well, but it didn't matter the angle, all of her projectiles were blocked. She was teleporting so fast that sometimes five to six arrows that he fired at different points hit Aphrodite's shield. However, thanks to that, Femradial learned another thing... The spear was controlled by Aphrodite, but the shield wasn't.

She discovered that when Aphrodite tried to pierce from above, but she missed by a large margin. As for the shield, it never failed to protect her... Femradial decided to put the first part of her plan into motion. After teleporting around and attacking with Long Mithril Bow of the Excitement, she suddenly summoned the Absolute Death Crossbow and began to fire. As expected, every time Femradial pulled the trigger, a concentrated explosion happened right in front of where the shield was supposed to be. However, each attack got closer and closer... after all, that weapon caused extra damage against elder gods and had a high level of divinity. Aphrodite's tricks were neat, but they weren't invincible...

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Aphrodite's calm expression finally disappeared when her invisible shield was slowly but surely being pushed backward. However, Femradial noticed that the shield suddenly stopped retreating... At the same time, Aphrodite stopped trying to attack her with the invisible spear.

"Is it a trap, or... is she using the spear to help the shield?" Femradial furrowed her eyebrows.

Even though she had to use more mana, Femradial increased the speed of her attacks, but that didn't help. Slowly, she began to approach Aphrodite, but the shield followed her whenever she got too close. Even when she tried to hit Aphrodite's back with the crossbow and then attack the front herself, the shield was always there to get in the way.

Regardless, Femradial had another trick to make Aphrodite lose her range of defense and attack. She stored away the Absolute Death Crossbow and then used the Vengeful Sea Crossbow... the bolts made of water appeared a few centimeters away from Aphrodite. Still, before they could hit her, something else protected her body, and Femradial could tell that it wasn't her shield.

"She is surprisingly cautious... to think that she would have a last line of defense so close to her body..." Femradial furrowed her eyebrows.

As if she had gotten sick of that, Aphrodite flew toward Femradiel and then attacked using her spear. Femradiel hid behind a semi-destroyed apartment, but the spear pierced it like it was made of butter. Femradiel used the dust to disappear, but the very moment she used Mana Concealment and tried to run, Aphrodite almost hit her and opened a hole in the ground. The area trembled, and Femradiel realized that Aphrodite really was a sensorial type fighter.

Aphrodite insisted on pursuing Femradiel, but she was having a hard time finishing her off. When Femradiel focused on dodging, it was clear who had the advantage in terms of speed. Using the same weapon won't work on Femradiel... despite that, Aphrodite insisted.

"I didn't think she would insist on this for so long... well, in a sense, this works for me," Femradiel thought while she was flying and moving away from Aphrodite.

Femradiel was gaining more status each minute, so his mana pool was growing in size as well. While it was only temporary, she would need all the help she could get to be able to deliver the final blow once she had the chance.

Once again, Femradiel noticed that Aphrodite was running out of patience that happened when the Greek goddess of love finally stopped moving as if she couldn't care less about the result of the fight. Femradiel frowned, but then she raised her guard when Aphrodite opened her mouth. Some weird vibrations left her mouth, and then those began to spread around the town. While Femradiel wasn't receiving damage, she could tell that the little vegetation that survived the last year was starting to die. That wasn't a good sign, so Femradiel tried to move away from Aphrodite, but unfortunately... Teleport didn't work.

"Why is everyone but us able to do this?" Femradiel asked and then sighed.

This time, Femradiel could feel the barrier made of mana that Aphrodite had created. It was like five hundred meters wide and tall. So, still, there was plenty of space for her to move... for now. Just like Hades, she probably makes her version of a domain to shrink, and that would be the best-case scenario for Aphrodite. Before she could have the chance to do so, Femradiel decided that it was time to put the second part of her plan in action, it was kind of a nasty thing to do, and Femradiel really felt troubled when she decided to use it... but in the end, she actually summoned the Mithril Hammer of the Destruction.

“Aphrodite... my love, my reason to live...” Hephaestus said.

“You fool... not only you ignore the Olympian gods, you still let yourself be defeated and captured like this,” Aphrodite said. “You are a disgrace to all the other gods of Olympus.”

In the end, Hephaestus couldn't help but just grunt in pain. It seemed that he received some massive damage just by hearing those words from his wife. It was quite weird, though. Femradiel was pretty sure that few people got close to the number of times Hephaestus was cheated on... despite that, the fool still loved her.

Putting that complicated situation aside, Femradiel prepared to fight. While holding the hammer with her two hands, Femradiel dashed toward Aphrodite, and the Greek goddess of love tried to attack her. However, much to her surprise, Femradiel swung her hammer and hit her invisible spear at the last moment. It hadn't been a lucky attack. Although Femradiel's advance was stopped, she didn't mind it. She was actually hoping to have a hard time approaching Aphrodite. While seeing how eager to get close to Femradiel was, Aphrodite used Appraisal and saw what the hammer could do. It was quite the troublesome effect...

“You bloody fool... even like this, you still keep causing trouble to us,” Aphrodite said, visibly annoyed.

Femradiel was pretty sure that Aphrodite caused much more trouble to Hephaestus with her status as the goddess who opens her legs to almost slightly interesting men. However, it wasn't Femradiel's place to tell her that, and if Hephaestus didn't want to say it, that it only showed how pathetic he was, and he deserved to hear that much.

On the next attack, Femradiel surprised Aphrodite by using a Concentrated Strike, and this time. The impact made the hammer emit a glow. The same glow began to pulse as if it was being bombarded for a heart, but Femradiel could tell that it was just a pretty large amount of energy stored in there that was ready to be used.

Femradiel smirked and then dashed to attack, but then when she tried to strike, Aphrodite used Teleport and appeared a few hundred meters behind her. It seemed that she was quite scared of what would happen if Femradiel unleashes all that extra energy stored. That only made Femradiel look forward to landing a direct hit even more...

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While Femradiel was trying to hit Aphrodite with the hammer, Ryan was about to have a pleasant surprise. Those were hard to come by lately. At least that was what Ryan felt, considering that he had to let monsters attack him day and night just for him to wake up faster. Who could have thought that to make his body healthier, he would have to punish his mind?

Congratulations! The class Dark Knight has reached the max level

Congratulations! You have reached the requirements to obtain a particular class. Do you wish to sacrifice the classes: Death Knight, Saint Knight, and Dark Knight? Y/N?

Congratulations! You received the class Mad Knight. You learned the skills: Supernatural Slash, Possession, and Damnation. Your dexterity and stamina have increased and will increase by twelve points whenever this class level up. Your health, mana, speed, and control have increased and will increase by six points whenever this class level up.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Supernatural Slash.

Effect: It grants you the power to fire a beam of energy by using a sword as a vessel. The damage caused will be equal to your intelligence + your strength. You will recover your health, mana, and stamina by one percent of the damage caused per level.

Cost: 5000 mana

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Possession.

Effect: By activating this skill, you can let the souls of the fallen warriors on the battlefield takeover of a part of your mind. Over time, they will consume your health, mana, and stamina, but each spirit will increase all of your statuses by one hundred points. The level of the skill determines how many spirits can possess you.

Cost: 500 health, mana, and stamina per second.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Damnation.

Effect: It grants you the power to use the fallen souls and create a massive sphere of energy that can cause damage based on the number of souls. Attention, the souls used will be completely destroyed.

You obtained 01 status point.

“What a scary class and skills...” Ryan frowned. “Well, at least they seem useful enough, despite their risks.”

Congratulations! You have become the strongest human! Keep clearing dungeons and defeating monsters to keep your rank and in order not to lose your reward! Only the strongest human can keep it!

Current Rank: 1st

You obtained Forgotten Voice Orb.

“What?” Ryan muttered, completely surprised.

It has been a while since Ryan saw his rank changing, and those changes only happened when he cleared a dungeon. That was why that change was suspicious... according to the system, only killing monsters and clearing dungeons mattered when it comes to the rank, and Ryan didn't do any of those in quite a while.

“What the hell is this for?” Ryan frowned when a dark sphere that was floating in front of him appeared.

“Hello, Ryan,” The sphere said. “It is nice to meet you.”

Ryan ignored it and tried to use Appraisal on the sphere, but it didn’t work. Things were getting weirder and weirder by the minute... Another thing that Ryan noticed was the fact that the sphere didn’t emit any mana. It didn’t seem like a machine either, so Ryan couldn’t understand how it could fly.

“Did you understand me, Ryan?” The sphere asked. “Am I speaking using the correct tongue?”

“Yes, you are... what are you anyway?” Ryan asked.

“I am the orb of the Forgotten Voice,” The sphere said. “That is the name of the person who created me gave me anyway. My previous owner called me “annoying ball,” and the other before that called me “stomachache.” You can refer to me as you see fit. I won’t mind any names, even if they are insults.”

“Well, I would mind... I am not a... wait, who created you?” Ryan asked.

“I cannot answer that,” The sphere said. “It goes against the principles that I was created with.”

“Is that so... I assume any question related to your creator is confidential,” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “Still, can you answer me if the rank system was part of the mana system from the very beginning?”

“Yes, I can. The answer is no,” The sphere said. “My creator added this feature on the system without the original creator of the system notice it.”

“... I see, he is quite the secretive fellow,” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “Regardless, why he added that?”

“To help humans with rewards and for me to be able to stick around with the most appropriate master,” The sphere said.

“Why help humans, and why do you need to help humans?” Ryan asked. “Well, not like I am complaining or anything.”

“That is confidential,” The sphere said.

“... Which actions and creations of your creator can tell me?” Ryan asked.

“I can say that he also created the class system and that he put the knowledge of the classes in the dungeons to help you, humans,” The sphere replied. “However, it seemed that my creator made a few miscalculations.”

“What kind of miscalculations?” Ryan asked.

“By giving your people that they should only be able to obtain after training for countless years, he sped up the return of the elder gods and dungeon masters,” The sphere replied. “However, that isn’t the only thing that made that happen.”

“Aren’t you just giving excuses for the miscalculations of your creator?” Ryan asked.

“You can think that is the case if you wish so,” The sphere said. “That being said, it is irrefutable the idea that the arrival of the dragons also changed the final destiny of this world.”

“So, your creator and the person who summoned the dragons aren’t the same person?” Ryan asked.

“That is correct,” The sphere replied.

Deep down, Ryan always wished that they would be the same person that would make things much more straightforward, after all. In any case, Ryan couldn’t imagine a world where he would have survived without the classes, but what if the dragons hadn’t come as well? That way, he wouldn’t have met Femradiel... it was better not to think about that.

“So, you are here to help me, huh,” Ryan asked. “How can you do that?”

“My creator is the person who created the classes. So, if you give me enough mana, I can pass to you the knowledge of all classes and make them level up as well with the skills,” The sphere said.

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While Ryan was having time believing in his ears, Femradial was chasing Aphrodite and was trying to hit her head with the hammer as if that was the most fantastic sport in the world. Aphrodite had imagined that if she waits for a while, the energy in the hammer will dissipate, but things weren't that simple... So, she decided to change her strategy. It really wasn't her style, but she decided to give flesh in order to break bones.

When Femradial charged again, she noticed that Aphrodite didn't try to escape like before. She was obviously planning something. Still, that was a chance that she couldn't let that chance go. Femradial tried to smash Aphrodite's head with all her might, but her invisible shield got in the eye. However, a massive explosion happened, and both of them were sent flying backward. But before she could move more than a few meters, Femradial felt something piercing her back... it was Aphrodite's spear.

Aphrodite missed Femradial's heart because the explosion messed with her stance. Despite that, her spear passed through Femradial's stomach all the way to the other side. The pain made her almost fall unconscious, but at least she managed to grasp through Aphrodite's power when she felt her heart getting warm...

When Aphrodite stopped flying, she noticed that her shield had cracked a lot. Even if it was the best items she could have, they weren't invincible. She quickly repaired, but before she could attack again, she noticed that Femradial was completely fine. She had healed herself using a part of Lilith's power. Aphrodite could tell that because of the smell of lust in the air. That being said, she wasn't completely fine. Femradial looked tired. It was only normal after getting wounded like that.

Still, it looked like something changed on Femradial. She looked more focused, and her hammer was now emitting a darker aura. Aphrodite quickly realized what she was doing... she was using Anger Manipulation to power up the weapon like an enchantment.

“You finally discovered, huh...” Aphrodite said.

“Yes... you can materialize love and use it to defend and attack... as weird as that sounds,” Femradiel said. “I assume that is a special ability of yours that doesn’t require mana. That is why mana can’t do anything against it.”

Aphrodite didn’t deny that and only confirmed what Femradiel discovered. Most people learn that too late, but she understood everything since Femradiel survived getting hit and almost killed by a spear made of her materialized love. While it wasn’t the same thing, Femradiel could use divinity against Aphrodite’s love, as well as she could use any other feeling that she could materialize. That was supposed to cause more damage against her shield.

Aphrodite couldn’t believe that her love could lose to Femradiel’s anger. Still, she was fully aware that she might receive more damage the next time Femradiel charges the hammer for long enough. She wasn’t exactly sturdy, nor was she used to fighting for so long like that. So, she had to finish her as fast as possible.

When Femradiel dashed toward her, Aphrodite did the same to surprise her. However, instead of attacking with her spear, Aphrodite teleported to get closer to Femradiel and then touched her in the stomach. Femradiel used Teleport to escape imagining that something else was going to happen, but nothing actually happened. Instead of that, she found Aphrodite smiling in the same place. The next moment, Femradiel felt her mana being drained from her stomach, and a terrible smell was coming from it.

“What is this?” Femradiel covered her nose since the smell was too nauseating.

“A little something that I used a few times in the past on those that refused to pay my tribute,” Aphrodite replied. “Aphrodite’s Curse... a spell that uses the mana of the cursed ones to create a terrible smell emanates the area. Originally, it made half of the population of an island have a lot of trouble. The women emanated the smell, and their husbands refused to lay with them. After that, they cheated on them, and they have gone mad and killed all the men on the island. Naturally, those women refused to pay me tribute. I made some changes, and now this smell has the sole purpose of either suffocate you to death or go mad. Either way, it works fine for me. Just so you know, the smell is completely useless against me.”

Femradiel clenched her teeth in annoyance. She didn’t expect that kind of attack coming from Aphrodite. Still, the fight wasn’t over yet. Even with one hand alone, Femradiel could pull that off. She was certain of it.

Femradial dashed toward Aphrodite, but she just teleported away. It seemed that she didn't want to fight anymore. Just wait would be enough. Femradial clicked her tongue when she noticed that the smell was making her feel dizzy, even though she wasn't breathing using the nose or the mouth.

"Waiting for her to use that won't be enough. I will have to force her..." Femradial thought.

Femradial suddenly teleported to above Aphrodite and then used Draconic Bow. Aphrodite's shield worked on time to protect her, but despite that, the explosion forced her to move downward. When all the smoke and dust disappeared, Aphrodite saw Femradial holding Soul Eater, and then she used Draconic Bow again.

Aphrodite clicked her tongue in annoyance, and it was starting to lose her composure. She decided to teleport and escape from the attacks. Still, Femradial predicted her movements, or maybe it was just her reflexes... either way, the very moment Aphrodite tried to escape, Femradial would appear close by. While her level of divinity still was low, Aphrodite could see her shield getting damaged at a fearsome rate. Unless she has enough time and the chance to repair it completely, she couldn't do it. Without any other choice, Aphrodite decided to use her trump card... Self-Replication.

At a certain point, Aphrodite teleported upward to the limits of the barrier she had erected, and after she did that, her body began to shine... after a few moments, the glow separated from her body, and another Aphrodite appeared. Femradial faked some surprise when those two became four, but deep down, she was smirking.

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In the end, Aphrodite quickly had fifteen copies. While she could create an infinite amount of those, the skill had some downsides. Once she cancels the skill, all the exhaustion of the copies will be transferred to the original. Aphrodite particularly disliked the shoulder pain that she had to deal with after she used it.

Maybe it was due to the fact that her possibilities increased, or it was because she never lost using that power of her. Still, in the end, Aphrodite stared down Femradial with a smug expression. That was a

common mistake for people who aren't used to fighting... they take their time showing off how superior they were in terms of skills and raw power.

Instead of using her main body, Aphrodite controlled the others to attack Femradial while using their spears. As insane as that looked, each copy had the same shield and spear. So, she began to attack Femradial relentlessly, and she didn't have to make her copies move all that much. After all, the barrier wasn't that big, and the spears had a fifty meters range.

Femradial dodged the attacks by teleporting like before. However, even at her top speed, she was barely dodging so many invisible spears. Little by little, she was getting scratched and losing blood. Femradial summoned several magic copies of the Spiritualist's Crossbow and then fired toward Aphrodite clones. Still, all of them were blocked with their invisible shields.

Once again, Femradial felt dizzy. The smell was starting to get troublesome... so, Femradial equipped her hammer and prepared to block some of the spears. However, Aphrodite wasn't even a single bit worried about the possibility of her charging the hammer. Instead of that, she made sure that several of her spears would hit the same point and give Femradial the chance to attack it. Meanwhile, she would get hit from behind. Aphrodite's plan was simple but highly effective...

When the first attacks landed, Femradial decided to block them with the hammer. Still, then three other spears came to attack Femradial from behind. Much to Aphrodite's surprise, Femradial blocked those too... she summoned Thanatos' scythe and made it spin. In the end, only weapons at that level could do that. Femradial flew and tried to approach the original body of Aphrodite, but the copies got in her way. Teleporting wouldn't help since they were almost at the ceiling of the barrier. Regardless, ten of the copies used their spears and then tried to pierce Femradial all at the same time, but she blocked the attack with the hammer. Unfortunately, she had to pay the price. The impact cracked the bones of her arms and made her fall to the ground. The result opened a massive crater that was almost one hundred meters wide. Femradial quickly got up, but even her legs received considerable damage. She used Full Heal, but it will take some time for his bones to mend. Blocking several attacks of that level was no longer possible, but Femradial still prepared to fight.

When the next spears approached, Femradial attacked two of them, but the other three still pierced her legs. She had expected that Aphrodite would attack the same place and make the bones of her arms torn into dust, but it seems that she wants to see her suffering a bit more. That became evident when Femradial saw the face of ecstasy of Aphrodite.

"Are you ready to change your mind?" Aphrodite asked.

“You still offer me that?” Femradiel asked while frowning. “Being merciful is one thing, but being stupid is another. Still, I suppose that question might be just a trap to make me drop my guard.”

“It may be,” Aphrodite said. “Well, then, let’s finish this.”

“Let’s...” Femradiel said and then let out a long sigh since it was finally time to put her plan into action.

Instead of preparing to use Draconic Arrows, Femradiel used all her mana to reinforce her hammer. At the same time, she began to control her stamina and activated Concentrate Strike. Aphrodite didn’t want to believe that Femradiel was going to try that on her condition. Not only would it only make her waste time, but it also would damage her body even further... It was insane.

Aphrodite sighed and then decided to finish things off. It had been fun at the beginning, but now she was only doing her job as her position demanded. To make sure that Femradiel will die after her stupid attack, Aphrodite positioned all the copies in front of her and then attacked. When she felt the spears getting close enough, Femradiel swung her hammer and let all the energy inside explode.

From a distance, it looked like a piece of the sun had fallen on Earth. Istanbul, the capital of Turkey, was enveloped by light when Femradiel let the energy stored in the hammer explode. Even though the barrier was supposed to prevent everything from leaving and entering, in the end, even that disappeared. The shockwave caused by the impact made monsters, humans, and dungeon masters feel that even when they were thousands of kilometers away from the battlefield.

Pretty much everyone who noticed that decided not to check what had happened there. After all, only two elder gods fighting would be able to cause so much destruction. Regardless, only after several hours, the dust began to disperse, and everyone could see what was left... somehow, the capital wasn’t destroyed, probably because the barrier prevented the energy from dispersing. Thanks to that, Femradiel and Aphrodite suffered massive amounts of damage, as well as the fact that they created an enormous hole on the ground that one couldn’t find the end of.

Almost unrecognizable, Femradiel was lying on the ground covered in wounds and with ninety percent of her bones broken. Despite that, she opened her eyes and then quickly got up and looked for Aphrodite. Almost falling on the hole, Femradiel found Aphrodite. She also was unrecognizable. Their beauty was nowhere to be found. In fact, she looked like a humanoid creature who had been tortured and burned.. However, she was still alive... Femradiel’s plan actually worked.

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Femradriel's plan relied on the effect of the hammer from the very beginning. While she didn't know everything about Aphrodite's powers, she knew when she would have the best moment to attack her... it was when she was at her strongest point... when she uses Self replication. Just like the fact that all the replicas can use and have their own invisible shields and spears, and just like the fact that the exhaustion of all replicas is transferred to the original in the end, their damage is also sent to the original. So, Aphrodite received the damage that knocked down all fifteen copies.

Another important factor of Femradriel's plan was the fact that she had charged the hammer even before the fight. She asked Isis to help her with that. Hephaestus didn't warn Aphrodite because he didn't know the effects of that weapon. He couldn't use magic in that state, after all. Another thing that Femradriel did was to make the hammer glow, the hammer doesn't glow when he is charged, and he only made that to fool Aphrodite.

"I bet that I would survive this thanks to my blood and spirit of a dragon, but the next time... I want to come up with a better plan," Femradriel sighed and then decided to use Seal on Aphrodite. "Ah... I did it again."

Pure Love Crossbow (Mythological) (Cursed)

Effect: It Grant's you the power to charm targets that have lower willpower than yours. Once they are hit, they will be charmed forever. It causes ten percent more damage against elder gods.

Dexterity + 2000, Intelligence + 2000

Durability: 2500/ 2500

"What the heck... Ryan will surely look at me with dubious eyes once he sees this," Femradriel said and then sighed.

Congratulations! For defeating Aphrodite, you have become a Level one Lady of Love!

You obtained the following skills: Self-Replication, Love Dimension, and Sweet Voice.

All of your statuses have increased and will increase by one hundred points once this class levels up.

Self-Replication: It grants you the power to create replicas. The number of replicas that can be summoned will rely on the level of the skill. All replicas share the same health, mana, and stamina.

Love Dimension: It grants you the power to materialize and use love like a tool in a dimension beyond the physical

Sweet Voice: It grants you the power to affect the enemies or the surroundings with your voice. The level of the skill determines how much you can affect others using your voice.

“Those are some incredibly useful skills, not to mention, only Sweet Voice consumes mana...” Femradiel nodded to herself in satisfaction.

“To think that I would lose to someone like you...” Aphrodite said.

“Considering how you are full of yourself, I am pretty sure you would say the same thing to any other person who might have defeated you,” Femradiel frowned. “Anyway, there is no need to feel bad about this. I am not going to use you to do anything shady. Anyway, can I have your cooperation, or I will have to put you and Lilith alone in a room for who knows how many hours?”

Aphrodite didn't even try to answer that question. Nothing good would come out of it for her if she tried. In any case, Femradiel couldn't help but wonder... it was already pretty dark, probably around midnight, but there were no signs of Isis. Not to mention, they stayed unconscious for so many hours, and not a single elder god tried to approach...

“I can't return without Isis, she might need my help, but I can't sense her presence anywhere...” Femradiel rubbed her chin thoughtfully.

It wouldn't be weird if the opponent this time had erected a barrier just like Aphrodite did. Femradiel recalled that while she was fighting Hades, Isis's presence disappeared for a while, after all.

"I might as well try to level up some of the skills I just gained for efficiency's sake," Femradiel said and then created a replica to transport to the Void World. "What? When did the spell was undone?"

Femradiel opened her eyes widely when she noticed that Void World was no longer active. Did the damage of the attack she used to defeat Aphrodite did that? After summoning Soul Eater, Femradiel used Clairvoyance to check on Ryan, but he was no longer in that special room. She couldn't even feel his presence in Cairo...

"Oh, shit... I have to..." Femradiel began to bit her nails in exasperation.

"Calm down, your dear Ryan is fine," Loki said via Telepathy.

"Loki... what did you do?" Femradiel clenched her fists tightly.

"Why does everyone assume I always do something? That is a rhetorical question, by the way. I know that they have obvious reasons to assume that," Loki said. "The truth is, I stumbled into a problem earlier, and when I tried to inform you and the others, I found that you were unconscious, Athena was busy, and Isis had disappeared. So, I asked Ryan to do something about that problem."

"He still is sick, you bastard!" Femradiel raised her voice. "He will need more time to rest!"

"Not exactly. He obtained a power that will help him recover faster," Loki said. "Regardless, the problem is more serious than you can imagine, and Ryan didn't think twice if going to solve it."

"Stop beating around the bush and just tell what the hell happened," Femradiel said.

"Well, the truth is, I was planning to attack the back of Norse gods' army pretty early on to spread confusion and make the Greek gods more eager to fight," Loki said. "But then I noticed that two important figures and their armies were missing. They were Odin and Balder. I had a hard time finding them. Odin is always causing me trouble, seriously."

“Loki...” Femradiel said ominously. “Don’t tell that you sent Ryan to fight someone like Odin alone...”

“Well, funny thing,” Loki said. “I only told where Odin was, and the rest Ryan decided by himself. As far as I could tell, Odin and Baldr’s army were going to attack the back of a certain army. They were facing Baal’s army.”

Femradiel bit her lips in exasperation when she heard that... Ryan returned to America to prevent from his old friends from being ambushed.

Chapter 867

“Mark my words, Loki... if something were to happen to Ryan, you wouldn’t have a clean death,” Femradiel said.

“Wow, so scary...” Loki said. “Anyway, you shouldn’t try to help him. If you make your presence even more obvious, I won’t be able to fool the enemies.”

“As if I would listen to you,” Femradiel frowned.

“Well, you should, after all...” Loki said, and then Femradiel could feel a lot of amusement coming from his voice.

— — —

A few hours prior...

“... Are you telling me that two other people had you and this opportunity, but they still lost you?” Ryan frowned after he heard what the sphere said.

“That is correct, they had potential since they became the strongest humans at some point, but they got carried away,” The sphere said. “They had innate talent thanks to their blood, and they put a lot of effort, but then, they were killed.”

“What do you mean by their blood? And who killed them?” Ryan asked.

“They were demi-gods, to some extent,” The sphere said. “Before they left this world a long time ago, some of the elder gods left children that were half-human and half-gods behind. Those two were direct descendants of Odin and Baldr. One of them had an inapt talent to control lightning. The other could regenerate even lost limbs in a matter of hours without relying on magic. While they didn’t work for the gods, they eventually started to cause trouble to humans. So, around six weeks ago, they were killed by a man called Daniel.”

“Daniel... it has to be a coincidence,” Ryan said.

“No, it isn’t,” The sphere said. “It is the same Daniel that you are acquainted with. Apparently, he is also someone who was born with some blood of the elder gods. He is a direct descendant of Hercules, and thus Zeus.”

That had to be some kind of joke... how can life be so unfair? The guy was tall, good-looking, charismatic, and not completely stupid and still even was a descendant of Zeus? That only gave Ryan more reason to hate him.

“Come to think of it... he had gotten considerably stronger the last time I saw him,” Ryan said. “Was it because of that? What kind of special abilities does he have?”

“I can inform you the skills of those who had already fallen, but I can’t openly say the skills of other top-rank humans,” The sphere said.

“Even if you say that, I already know that is a skill related to hunting dragons, and considering that he defeated two demi-gods, he can probably cause divine damage as well,” Ryan said. “Nevertheless, let’s see if you aren’t telling lies about your power. Can you show me a list of low-level classes that I don’t have and how much mana do I need to give you to obtain those?”

“Certainly,” The sphere said.

Pirate – 25.000 mana points

Swashbuckler – 35.000 mana points

Medic, 40.000 mana points

Scout – 45.000 mana points

Oracle – 50.000 mana points

Engineer – 50.000 mana points

...

A list appeared in front of Ryan’s face, and it was pretty long. As expected, he had neglected the low-level classes quite a bit since he discovered the existence of the high-level ones. Even though those would be easier to level up and would eventually grant special classes. In any case, the cost in the mana of those skills was pretty low. If he uses Draconic Transformation alone, he will have enough mana to gain several of those.

“Let’s start with Pirate,” Ryan said.

“Are you sure you want to exchange 25.000 mana points for the Pirate class?” The sphere asked.

“Yes,” Ryan replied.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Pirate!

You obtained the following skills: Barrage, Currency Damage, and Happy Pirate.

Your dexterity and stamina will increase by two points. Your health, mana, speed, and control will increase by one point whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Barrage.

Effect: When using firearms, it grants you the power to fire additional bullets every time you pull the trigger and ignores the limits of the weapon. One additional bullet will be fire for each level of the skill.

Cost: 10 mana

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Currency Damage.

Effect: By activating this skill, you obtain the power to cause direct damage to the number of coins of the target. Your hits will cause critical damage with a one hundred percent chance when the target doesn't have any. The damage caused will be equal to the level of the skill multiplied by ten.

Cost: 20 mana.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Happy Pirate.

Effect: It grants you the power to receive coins when attacking ships.

You obtained 01 status point.

Ryan frowned... it looked like the weird sphere was really telling the truth all along. Things were starting to get interesting again... Truth to be told, he got a little jealous when he saw Femradiel's new skills. While they seemed a bit dubious, now she had an infinite supply of mana. While she couldn't fill her mana bar instantly, she eventually will reach a level where something close to it will be possible... under the right circumstances. In any case, by combining their skills, Ryan and Femradiel would truly become much more powerful in the future.

"Is this a sign of..." Ryan hesitated.

"A sign of what?" Loki suddenly asked.

Ryan almost had a heart attack, to think that Loki, of all people, would talk with him right now. Still, Ryan looked around and didn't find him. It didn't seem like he was using the proper means to talk.

"What do you want, Loki?" Ryan asked. "You should be busy like the others... unless you are planning to backstab them."

"And I thought you had some faith in me..." Loki said and then sighed. "I came to inform you that something happened. I am busy, Femradiel is out cold, Isis disappeared, and Athena is busy as well.. So, only you can solve a certain problem."

Chapter 868

After Loki explained the matter about Odin and Baldr, Ryan couldn't help but frown. That timing was just weird... after all, he just learned about their kids being killed by Daniel. Did Loki hear that and came up with an excuse to cause trouble for Ryan? If that were the case, Loki wasn't as smart as Ryan assumed.

"Your timing is even more suspicious than usual, Loki," Ryan said. "In any case, is Femradiel all right?"

"Yes, you can rest assured," Loki said. "She defeated Aphrodite and just has to seal her. Due to her attack, both of them suffered grave wounds, but I made sure to hide their presence once that happened. Regardless, we are out of time. If you intend to do something, I can free you from the Void World. I am busy, so I can only do this now."

“All right then, do it,” Ryan said.

Suddenly, the whole space cracked like glass, and those pieces began to fall, revealing a completely dark world. That was probably Ryan’s consciousness. Hopefully, he will open his eyes soon enough, and that will disappear. As much as that was annoying, it only happened when all the pieces of glass fell and shattered.

After blinking a few times, Ryan recognized the ceiling of that room in Cairo. Aside from Furball, who was sleeping on the left side of the bed, Ryan couldn’t see anyone in the room. It seemed that everyone had recovered...

“What is this...?” Ryan said when he saw that his eyesight was a bit cloudy, and then he touched his forehead. “Not completely fine yet, huh...”

“It looks like your condition would be completely healed by tomorrow morning. Unfortunately, we don’t have time,” Loki said.

“Well, whatever, I am going,” Ryan said. “Do you have any tip for me about how to defeat those two?”

“Hahaha, that was a good one,” Loki said. “I can’t imagine you defeating even Baldr, and you want to defeat them at the same time? Your arrogance is even troubling me now.”

“So, you don’t know how to defeat them,” Ryan said.

“Don’t be silly, of course. I devised plans on how to deal with all the elder gods,” Loki said. “However, since they are my plans, I don’t want to share them with you. I can give you some tips about how to deal with Baldr, but I want to defeat Odin myself.”

“Yeah, right...” Ryan said and then looked away, showing a bored expression.

“You have the right to doubt me, but that is the truth,” Loki said. “Anyway, Baldr is quite the fight, his ferocity only losses to Thor’s, even though he doesn’t use any real weapons. Aside from his stupidly high

healing factor, you need to watch out for his physical attacks that, upon contact, will ignore your defense. The trick is not to let the fight extend for too long. Overwhelm him with a single attack.”

“What a basic plan. I guess I was expecting much from the god of mischief,” Ryan shrugged.

“Hahaha, I won’t fall for that one,” Loki said. “Anyway, I wish you luck. Hopefully, your old friends won’t be exterminated too fast, and Baldr’s death will make Odin retreat.”

After saying that, Loki canceled Telepathy. Considered that both of them probably wanted to kill Daniel and his allies because of the death of their descendants and because they could become troublesome in the future, Ryan doubted that any of them will retreat, but he will have to force them.

“So, that is Loki...” The sphere said. “I need to update the information I have about him, considering this conversation you had.”

“You didn’t know him?” Ryan asked.

“My data was based on his actions. I don’t have any registers of him talking with anyone,” The sphere said.

Ryan used Clairvoyance and then checked things around the underground base, and he found that the people there still were fighting the demons of Baal’s army. However, things looked pretty dire. Ryan used Search, and he found Zoe and Arthur fighting side by side. Zoe was as tall as Mia, and Arthur looked like a twelve-year-old boy. They grew a lot in the last few months... Ryan could see many people dying, even though their numbers increased since the last time. Things could become even worse once Baal joins the fight.

Ryan checked the other areas for a massive concentration of monsters, and then he found some trails that led him to Columbus, Ohio. In there, Ryan frowned when he saw an army of silver-colored Drakes.

Elemental Drake – Lv Max

Health: 105.000

Mana: 47.000

Stamina: 76.000

Strength: 1500

Dexterity: 4500

Speed: 7000

Intelligence: 4000

Endurance: 12000

Control: 2000

Mentality: 9000

Luck: 2000

Recovery: 30000

Willpower: 9000

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Ice Touch Lv Max, Fiery Touch Lv Max...

Passive Physical Skills: Stone Skin Lv Max, Enhanced Strength Lv Max, Augmented Intelligence Lv Max, Health Boost Lv 550...

Spells: Ice Breath Lv 750, Fire Breath Lv 750, Electric Breath Lv 750

Support Skills: Cold Resistance Lv Max, Fire Immunity Lv 650, Shock Resistance Lv 600, Wind Resistance Lv 650...

“Hmm... those are way stronger than Femradial’s Drake,” Ryan frowned.

Ryan couldn’t find any sign of Baldr and Odin. Still, it was evident that they will show up once Daniel and the others began to fight and annihilate his army. Right now, Daniel’s team was dashing forward the horde of minions and smashing them to bits, and no demon could stop them. Ryan assumed that he was far ahead in terms of status if compared to them, but it seemed that wasn’t true.

“At that speed, those Drakes will reach Indianapolis in five to six hours...” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “Loki said that I can’t face Odin and Baldr at the same time, much less win, but if I attack their arms there, they will definitely show up. Unfortunately, it isn’t like I don’t have any other choice.”

Putting aside Zoe and Mia, who were almost at the same level as Daniel’s team and could fight the demons easily, Arthur was just a kid who was forced to grow faster than any other. While he could fight, he still didn’t have much experience... the sword he was trying to swing around was even bigger than him.

“I guess he is trying to imitate Daniel... The worst person that he could learn anything from,” Ryan said and then sighed.

Ryan considered his possibilities. Fighting alone, Odin, was impossible, at least according to Loki. Fighting Odin and Baldr then it would be no different than suicide. On the other hand, if he doesn't attack now, their armies will attack the backline of the people in the underground base.

"Why do I have to clean that asshole's mess?" Ryan asked and then facepalmed. "It is unavoidable since those two might be in danger, but still... what do you think I should do... what is your name again?"

"I have no name," The sphere said.

"What do you want me to call you?" Ryan asked.

"A proper name... considering your data as a basis, I assume you really want me to have a name," The sphere said. "How about Merlin?"

"Why Merlin?" Ryan asked.

"It is the name of the legendary magician who helped the legendary King Arthur," The sphere said. "I would like to think that I am pretty smart as well."

"I am not sure about that, but you sure sound smug," Ryan said. "All right then, Merlin. What do you think I should do? You are made to help the strongest human, right? Then, it is time to show that."

"Considering your status, skills, battle experience, I would say that fighting Odin and Baldr at the same time really is a stupid thing to do," Merlin said. "You should fight only against one of them and with a proper battle plan. Still, I suppose that if you can't take Odin, the other humans in that country won't be able to buy you enough time. Based on a few simulations considering all the data I have, only a miracle can help you solve this problem."

"You are proving to be more useful than I expected..." Ryan said and then sighed again.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Archmage!

You obtained the following skills: Magic Power Amplification, Force Focus, and Spell Reading.

Your intelligence and mana will increase by six points. Your stamina, health, willpower, and mentality will increase by three points whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Magic Power Amplification.

Effect: By activating this skill, it grants you a bonus of ten percent per level of damage on the next magic attack.

Cost: 500 mana

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Force Focus.

Effect: It grants you the power to change your status for a short amount of time and increasing your intelligence by decreasing others. The amount transferred will be equal to the level of the skill multiplied by one hundred.

Cost: 200 mana per second

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Spell Reading.

Effect: Upon recognizing certain spells, it grants you the power to decrease the damage caused. The decrease in damage will be equal to two hundred points per level.

You obtained 01 status point.

Ryan summoned his Soul Eater and then transferred some mana after checking for a moment the list of classes Merlin could give him. While it wasn't as impressive as special classes, Ryan felt really interested in the Spell Reading skill. That might come in handy when fighting Odin since Baldr was just a brawler with divine powers.

Ryan wished that he had more time to increase his powers, but he decided to hurry up back home in order to stop the army of millions of Drakes by himself if he had to. Thanks to the mana in Soul Eater, he appeared in front of the Drakes after using Teleport only a single time, and the creatures couldn't help but flinch when they saw his eyes and felt the aura that he was emanating.

Congratulations! The skill Teleport has leveled up.

Congratulations! The skill Teleport has leveled up.

Congratulations! The skill Teleport has leveled up.

...

Ryan summoned thirty magic bows, and then he began the massacre. As if a cannon of suddenly appeared in front of the army, dozens of monsters were killed in just a few moments. The monsters stopped their advance, but they began to fight back... thousands of projectiles were fired toward Ryan, and he looked and recognized most of them. Despite that, Ryan let Lightning Bolts, Flamethrowers, and Ice Spears hit him.

Congratulations! The skill Spell Reading has leveled up.

Congratulations! The skill Conversion has leveled up.

Congratulations! The skill Spell Reading has leveled up.

Congratulations! The skill Conversion has leveled up.

...

Even though he was receiving damage even more than when he was training, Ryan ignored the pain and let Conversion help him refill his mana. The pain was annoying. It was fine because he was recovering much more mana than he was receiving, not to mention, he could use Full-Heal pretty much whenever he wants to.

“Ah... I suppose using Draconic Transformation will help me more,” Ryan said.

However, Ryan realized that it would reveal his presence to everyone who had decent tracking skills. Most likely, even on the other side of the world, the elder gods will notice him and try to intervene. Many of them wanted him dead, after all. Still was troublesome, but Ryan decided to stay like that. After all, his real goal was to prevent that army from reaching Indianapolis.

Upon noticing what Ryan was planning, the monsters tried to move to the sides further away from him and then advance. However, they had no idea of Ryan's range... Those that tried to escape from him ended up being hit by Ice Spears that appeared out of nowhere right above them. Despite their elemental resistances, they were beheaded whenever they got hit.

Congratulations! The class: Archmage has reached level 02.

Congratulations! The class: Archmage has reached level 03.

Congratulations! The class: Archmage has reached level 04.

...

It seemed that Ryan was going to have an easy time leveling that class up, but then he felt a shiver, and Death Sense warned him from the danger as well. Before Ryan could use Teleport, however, a massive lightning bolt suddenly fell over him.. The powerful electric discharge paralyzed him for a few moments, but in the end, Ryan survived... he had several wounds, and his body was emitting an incredibly amount of heat, but he survived an attack that was supposed to one-shot him if he were the same of one month ago.

Chapter 870

“Impressive. I thought you were supposed to be a bowman, but to think that you would survive a direct attack like that...” A white-haired man floating in the air said.

When Ryan looked above, he saw a white-haired man that had an eye patch over his right eye. He also had a long white beard, but despite having the features of an old man, he had the body of someone in his prime. Aside from that, Odin had his legendary spear on his right hand. He also was a golden armor that protected him completely down to his knees. On his head, Ryan could see one of those famous horned helmets.

Odin

Class: ???/???/???

Race: —

Rank: —

Health: ???/???

Mana: ???/???

Stamina: ???/???

Strength: ???

Dexterity: ???

Speed: ???

Intelligence: ???

Endurance: ???

Control: ???

Mentality: ???

Luck: ???

Recovery: ???

Willpower: ???

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Passive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Spells: ???, ???, ???

Support Skills: ???, ???, ???

On his right side, Ryan also found a light-brown-haired man wearing only some pants and light silver armor. Loki had described him as a pretty violent man, but Ryan couldn't see any signs of that while looking at the calm posture on the side of Odin. In any case, even though Odin looked really dignified, Baldr looked wilder, at least when it comes to his hair and gruff beard. Not to mention his eyes, he had the eyes of one of those berserker warriors of stories...

Baldr

Class: ???/???/???

Race: —

Rank: —

Health: ???/???

Mana: ???/???

Stamina: ???/???

Strength: ???

Dexterity: ???

Speed: ???

Intelligence: ???

Endurance: ???

Control: ???

Mentality: ???

Luck: ???

Recovery: ???

Willpower: ???

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Passive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Spells: ???, ???, ???

Support Skills: ???, ???, ???

“Tell me, are you the human called Ryan?” Odin asked. “The same who defeated Poseidon?”

“I guess so...” Ryan said and then pointed his magic crossbows to the sides and attacked the Drakes who wanted to pass him.

“My apologies, you came here to stop our attack, am I correct?” Odin asked. “I will stop my army advance for a short while. Until I kill you.”

“I am thankful for your consideration,” Ryan smiled. Still, then the smile disappeared from his face when he saw Baldr disappearing.”

Ryan used Teleport and barely escaped being punched by Baldr. However, he could see how powerful that punch had been... Baldr hit only the air, but the movement alone made the entire area around him vibrate. His punch even made the wind in front of him forcefully move forward, creating a path of destruction that was several hundred meters long. The power of that physical attack was surreal... Ryan couldn't let himself being hit by those in a row. Otherwise...

“Father, let me kill this insolent worm who showed a mocking smile after hearing your words,” Baldr said.

“We shouldn't underestimate him, Baldr,” Odin said. “He already defeated Poseidon alone, and he can dodge your attacks... at least some of them. He isn't a target that we should underestimate. Not to mention, we came here with a goal, and he isn't part of that goal. You might find this unsightly, but we need to be careful for the sake of our people and history. Not to mention, we don't know who he is working with or how he managed to obtain divine energy, so we can't take any chances.”

After hearing that, Ryan couldn't help but force a smile and sweat cold. Deep down, he had hoped that those two would use some bullshit logic like chivalry or another code of honor to fight him one-on-one. That certainly would be good for him, but the reality is often disappointing...

Ryan suddenly felt a shiver, and Death Sense warned him. However, once again, he was unable to do anything. Another lightning bolt fell and hit him. While Ryan was feeling his body being burned by the electric discharge. Baldr suddenly appeared and then punched Ryan in the stomach. His body bent forward, and then he was sent flying in the distance. That combo sure was annoying...

Ryan felt his whole body like it was falling apart. Bones, bloody vessels had ruptured with a single punch. Loki wasn't joking when he said that Baldr's attacks could ignore defense. Regardless, Ryan used Full-Heal even before he stopped flying. In the end, he stopped after his body hit a mountain and reached half of the middle waypoint. He was forced to heal himself again, and then he felt the danger for his life.

This time, Ryan managed to use Draconic Transformation and Mana Barrier. However, he still got hit by another lightning bolt that paralyzed half of his body. He wondered how that was possible... he thought that only special attacks could ignore defensive spells, but it seemed that Odin could do what with all his attacks. Ryan waited to be punched, but he only found Baldr on Odin's side again, studying Ryan with serious eyes.

"He really can transform into an ice dragon, and with that much energy... it seems it is true that he defeated Poseidon," Baldr said. "Still, something feels off..."

While Baldr was amused, Ryan decided to attack. He summoned Vengeful Sea Crossbow and aimed at Odin's single eye. Those lightning bolts of his were that annoying, after all. Ryan pulled the trigger even when Odin made another lightning bolt fall on his head. Still, much to his surprise, he noticed that the water bolts didn't move an inch, even when they appeared a few millimeters away from Odin's face.

"I believe those are yours," Odin said and then fired back the water bolts.

As if it was only natural, the water bolts pierced the Mana Barrier. They hit Ryan's face... even his own attacks could completely ignore the Mana Barrier... how? After thinking for a while, Ryan understood that it was thanks to the spear on Odin's hand.. According to the myths of Norse Mythology, Gungnir never misses a target and, when it is thrown, always returns to Odin... what if he had managed to extend that effect to his magic? If that was the case, Ryan knew that he was in a pretty bad spot.

Chapter 871

Congratulations! Your Electric Resistance has leveled up.

Congratulations! Your Shock Resistance has leveled up.

In the end, Ryan deactivates Mana Barrier and just decided to accept the attacks. He also tried to dodge them by teleporting, but not even that worked after getting by twelve lightning bolts in a row. Ryan accepted that he couldn't dodge a single one of them. So, he just clenched his teeth and summoned his magic bows.

When Baldr tried to attack him once again, Ryan pointed his weapons toward him. Baldr wasn't much faster than Ryan in his draconic form, so he could follow him with his eyes. However, when he prepared to bombard him. Several lightning bolts fell over Ryan's head at the same time. Once again, he was completely paralyzed, and once again, Baldr had the chance to attack him without worrying about anything.

This time, his massive body wasn't sent flying for dozens of kilometers. Still, the pain of a single punch had been so concentrated that Ryan spat a mouthful of blood after being pushed backward for several meters.

Ryan glared murderously at Odin, but the king of gods of the Norse mythology didn't feel anything when he met those eyes. As expected of a true master of magic, he only needed to think of a single moment, and he could fire several lightning bolts. If it weren't for Conversion and Spell Reading, Ryan would have been killed a long time ago.

Odin proved that he wouldn't be hit by elemental attacks, not even if they were fired at point-blank range. So, Ryan decided to test something else... He knew that Odin would try to prevent his attacks. With that in mind, he aimed at Baldr but then summoned his Hydra's Bow and fired toward Odin. Not even the pain of being hit by several lightning bolts prevented him from doing that. However, Odin easily blocked the projectile with his spear. In fact, he Ryan hadn't been throw around thanks to Baldr's punches, Odin wouldn't have moved from his spot.

"Merlin..." Ryan said. "Give me a list of the classes that can boost my resistance to electric attacks."

"Understood," Merlin said.

Ryan assumed a defensive position to protect his vitals. At the same time, that it didn't help much since Baldr's punches could make his entire being tremble. He didn't have to do that for long.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Electromancer!

You obtained the following skills: Electromancy, Thunder Beam, and Electric Immunity.

Your intelligence and mana will increase by six points. Your stamina, health, willpower, and mentality will increase by three points whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Electromancy.

Effect: it boosts the effects of all your electric-related skills by five percent.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Thunder Beam.

Effect: It grants you the power to fire a beam of continuous electricity that might paralyze the enemy based on the level of the skill and the enemies' level. The damage caused will be equal to your intelligence + 30 % per level.

Cost: 1000 mana per second

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Electric Immunity.

Effect: It decreases the effect of electricity-related attacks by ten points per level.

You obtained 01 status point.

While Ryan tried to be subtle, he noticed that Odin frowned and stopped attacking for a short while. It seemed that he had noticed it... it was weird, though. He never tried to attack Merlin.

"Merlin, can other people see you?" Ryan whispered.

“Not in battle, I can make myself invisible and intangible,” Merlin thinks of me as a part of your soul that can’t be touched unless you die.”

That only made things weirder, but it didn’t matter. Ryan lost three million points in mana to obtain that class and paid five million more mana points to make the skill reach level fifty. It was quite the investment, but it was necessary since Ryan barely had the chance to attack the enemies until now.

“Baldr... let’s finish him off with the next attack,” Odin said. “He has some sort of power that grants the ability to obtain abilities and make them level up on the fly. We can’t afford to let him grow even stronger like this.”

Ryan clicked his tongue in annoyance. Even though Odin only had a single eye, his only eye was pretty good. Ryan couldn’t let them prepare a big attack, so he teleported to right in front of Odin and used Draconic Bow.

This time, Ryan was certain that Odin didn’t have the chance to easily repel the attack. A massive explosion happened that even surprised Ryan and made him fly for several kilometers backward. That was weird, though. He didn’t get that much stronger while he was training... he only got a bit sturdier. Regardless, the power of his skill alone made the entire area tremble. The skill, the ground, the air... For a second, Ryan thought that Odin was the one attacking to cause such an event.

After a couple of seconds, Ryan saw some cracks in the ground around and a crater right below Odin was supposed to be. That crater was weird, though... only half of it could be seen. It was almost like the attack had been blocked by Odin, and he protected his army. When the dust began to disperse, Ryan finally saw what happened... Baldr had used his body to protect Odin.

“Holy crap...” Ryan frowned when he looked at Baldr.

Baldr’s body was pretty messed up after getting hit directly. He has lost his two legs and his left arm. Most of the skin of his body had been burned as well. Despite that, his body was healing so fast that Ryan couldn’t believe his eyes. He had to finish him off, but then... twenty lightning bolts fell one after the other on his back. This time, even though he had got studier, even though he was in his draconic form, even though he obtained Electric Immunity... Ryan was forced to bend the knee in order not to fall before the king of the Norse Gods.

Class: Apocalyptic Archer Lv 14 (+ 12 UP)/ Storm Caster Lv 61 (+ 02 UP)/ Crystal Archer Lv 85 (+ 04 UP)

Race: Night Demon /Reptilian Champion/ Lord of the Ice Foxes (-)

Rank: 1th

Health: 29371/29371 (42,75/s)

Mana: 31388/31388 (42,75/s)

Stamina: 31430/31430 (42,75/s)

Strength: 881 (+12422) (+130)

Dexterity: 65533 (+17655) (+550)

Speed: 1270 (+15410) (+48)

Intelligence: 1352 (+10995) (+33)

Endurance: 1398 (+12895) (+160)

Control: 1476 (15450) (+10)

Mentality: 1452 (+9895) (+70)

Luck: 1080 (+4760)

Recovery: 6450 (+20350) (+1045)

Willpower: 1452 (+9893) (+40)

Coins: 44.986.145

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Supernatural Slash Lv 01, Possession Lv 01, Damnation Lv 01, Barrage Lv 01, Currency Damage Lv 01,

Passive Physical Skills: Eagle Eyes Lv 238 (+ 09 UP), Concentration Lv 238 (+ 09 UP), Archery Lv 238 (+ 09 UP), Accuracy Lv 238 (+ 09 UP), Hero's Path Lv 01, Health Boost Lv 01, Happy Pirate Lv 01,

Spells: Reading Lv 55 (+ 54 UP), Thunder Beam Lv 01

Support Skills: Earth Resistance Lv 244 (+ 34 UP), Electric Resistance Lv 233 (+ 74 UP), Shock Resistance Lv 202 (+ 55 UP), Cold Resistance Lv 389 (+ 33 UP), Darkness Resistance Lv 149 (+ 38 UP), Gravity Resistance Lv 182 (+ 55 UP), Fire Immunity Lv 168 (+ 38 UP), Gravity Immunity Lv 212 (+ 22 UP), Cold Immunity Lv 182 (+ 33 UP), Cold Absorption Lv 177 (+ 33 UP), Mana Magnetism Lv 33 (+ 18 UP), Electromancy Lv 01, Electric Immunity Lv 50 (+ 49 UP)

Classes:

Combat: Mad Knight Lv 01, Hero Lv 01, Night Ranger Lv 73 (+ 09 UP), Draconic Knight Lv 01, Draconic Archer Lv 15 (+ 06 UP), Draconic Warrior Lv 09 (+ 03 UP), Draconic Lancer Lv 06 (+ 03 UP), Draconic Mage Lv 03 (+ 02 UP), Draconic Priest Lv 04 (+ 03 UP), Pirate Lv 01, Archmage Lv 09 (+ 08 UP), Electromancer Lv 15 (+ 14 UP),

Non-Combatant:

Race: Centaur, Dragon, Kobold, Triton, Asgardian,

Chapter 872

Ryan tried to attack Baldr several times in the next few seconds, but Odin made sure to stop him with his lightning bolts whenever that happened. At some point, Ryan got so angry after being hit by the same attack over and over again without being able to do anything to prevent it, that his eyesight began to darken. He actually didn't know if it was due to the anger or his condition that had gotten worse after all the fighting. In the end, he took a deep breath to calm down, and his head cleared up a little bit. Once that happened, Baldr was also back in one piece.

"Now, do you see, Baldr?" Odin asked. "He is a troublesome opponent, and we can't afford to waste our time here."

"Yes, father," Baldr said and then nodded.

Draconic Bow won't be as nearly as effective as before, so Ryan will have to improvise... not like he hadn't been doing that from the very beginning. Ryan had no idea what those two were going to do, but he knew that he couldn't let them. So, he summoned a massive sword made of ice and then teleported toward them to attack. However, Baldr reacted fast, and once Ryan reappeared and swung his weapons, he blocked them with his bare hands. Baldr was forced to move back a few meters, but his grip made the ice sword crack into many pieces before that could be an issue. That being said, Ryan had been waiting for that, and now both Odin and Baldr were right within his range. Ryan opened his mouth and then let rage control him. In the next moment, he used Dark Ice Breath.

Odin noticed that something was different than before and held his spear with both hands. However, in the end, he and Baldr still were caught by the Dark Ice Breath, and their bodies began to be crystallized thanks to the dark ice. However, much to Ryan's annoyance, Odin dispersed all the ice and only let the corruption hit them. That made them feel really uncomfortable, like they had drunk something poisonous. Still, without mana and a proper attack, it wasn't more than a minor nuisance.

"Shit..." Ryan clenched his teeth in annoyance when he saw that his best attack failed.

Baldr dashed to attack Ryan, and while he managed to block the attack with his arms and Frost Armor, the damage made him move backward quite a bit and also forced him to spit some blood.

Soon after, Odin finally moved his arms as if he was showing that he would finally try to kill Ryan for real. That only worked to make Ryan angrier, but in the end, he didn't let that control his actions. Baldr suddenly stepped back, and Ryan teleported to attack him. Still, he was forced to stop when eight pillars of electricity suddenly fell around him. The pillars quickly began to emit energy between each other, and some prison bars made of electricity were blocking Ryan's path. The same thing could be said from above.

"Thunder Reign," Odin muttered, and then pillars began to shrink the prison.

Ryan panicked when he attacked the pillars and the bars, but he ended up causing zero damage. He tried to Teleport as well, but the skill failed. Ryan summoned Soul Eater without any other choice and then recovered his mana before finally using Draconic Bow.

As expected, the attack caused a massive explosion that even damaged Ryan, but aside from that, it didn't do anything. The pillars of electricity were still standing. Without any other option, Ryan planned to use Dark Ice Breath. However, he was hit by numerous lightning bolts when the prison became only a few hundred meters wide.

The more the prison shrunk, the more damage Ryan received, and to make things worse, the pillars weren't losing any power. Unable to lift even a finger, Ryan's vision began to get dark... It looked like he would have to rely on his dark side again to solve the problem. However, he changed his mind when he felt a certain presence approaching. Thanks to his willpower, Ryan managed to get used to the pain, and at the very least, he was able to use magic. He used Full Heal several times to speed up his recovery speed, but in the end, that only stopped him from dying.

"What a persistent human..." Odin frowned. "Now, Baldr."

In the end, Thunder Reign could only work for so long while emitting so much electricity. Finally, the spell ended, but before Ryan could feel any relief, Baldr approached and then punched Ryan's face. He really felt that one, after the hit, his jaw was completely shattered, and several parts of his brain cracked. Before the impact could even finish transmitting all the pain to Ryan, he was sent flying to the distance. Even though his body was bigger, he still had to hit four mountains before he could actually stop. Most likely, Baldr used Concentrated Strike in order to amplify the damage.

Somehow, Ryan didn't lose consciousness, but he couldn't muster any energy to move or even think. That was hard to believe, but with all his bones fractured, blood vessels damaged, that probably wasn't the closest he had to die. If it were, he wouldn't be conscious.

"Crap..." Ryan muttered when that pretense finally stopped right above him

"So, it is really you..." Daniel said. "What an unsightly appearance."

"Fuck you, asshole," Ryan said and finally mustered some energy to get up and use Full Heal.

"Is that what you say to someone who came to help you?" Daniel frowned. "The more time passes, the more I feel like you are another person."

"I wouldn't need your help if you weren't such a dumbass," Ryan said. "Those came to kill you."

Daniel frowned when he saw two figures approaching while flying.. Even though he couldn't see their status, Daniel could tell that they will be more difficult to defeat than any other type of creature.

Chapter 873

"Odin... so that is how an elder god looks like," Daniel said.

Ryan clicked his tongue when he tried to see Daniel's status and only saw question marks. However, even without the precise Intel, Ryan could tell that he has gotten stronger again. His weapon now was a great sword that was as tall as him and made it vibrate around itself while emitting a red glow. As for his armor, he was wearing an orange-ish full plate armor that also emitted the same weird tone on the border.

"Is that what he said true?" Daniel asked. "Did you come to kill me? If the answer is yes, then why?"

"You just committed two crimes that we can't ignore, that is all," Odin said.

“You killed two demigods last month. They were their descendants,” Ryan said while he was checking the movements of his limbs.

“If that is the case, then I can understand your anger,” Daniel said. “You want this sword and armor to revive them, am I right?”

No wonder the sword and armor looked really special. To think that Daniel used the souls of humans to increase his strength... he certainly grew less naive in the last few months.

“As much as I hate to say this, but I can’t take both of them at the same time. I will need your help Ryan,” Daniel said.

“Giving up without even trying, how pathetic,” Ryan said.

“At least I didn’t almost die trying to do something impossible,” Daniel said. “You look like a walking corpse. Anyway, I am going to face Odin here.”

“No fucking way, I will fight him. I need to pay him back in full for all of his attacks.” Ryan said. “Don’t come uninvited and try to give me orders. You will face Baldr or just disappear. I won’t need your help, anyway.”

Daniel sighed. It was actually good to know that the opponents were waiting patiently. However, that also showed how confident those two were. Fighting two against two seemed the best thing they could do, and they would need to work together. While bad as that seemed, both of them knew that their synergy would be as bad as it could be.

After he healed himself, Ryan moved to Odin’s left side, and Daniel approached Baldr’s right side. Both enemies also changed the direction they were facing. It seemed that they agreed that fighting separately would be for the best... to avoid wasting time and to accomplish the mission and then return to the war against the Greek gods.

Using Draconic Bow as soon as possible probably gives Ryan and Daniel some advantages. Still, Ryan didn't know if it wouldn't cause problems as well. Such as making the enemy learn more about his attacks.

Ryan teleported to behind Odin and summoned his magic bows as he tried to punch him. However, a lightning bolt flew from Gungnir and hit Ryan. That one lasted for quite a while, so Ryan became unable to move. During that time, Odin turned around while he created a massive Fire Spear, one that was even bigger than Ryan's current body. Odin sure knew how to attack an ice dragon, even though that seems pretty obvious, though. Soon after, Ryan was hit by the Fire Spear, and he clenched his teeth while he was being burned from two directions at the same time. However, eventually, Odin had to stop the lightning bolt and move away from Ryan's punch and bolts. The punch he dodged, but Odin just drained the mana of the projectiles and made them disappear.

"I guess this is some progress..." Ryan muttered, visibly annoyed. "Regardless, elemental attacks made of mana won't work on him... he is really the worst type of enemy someone like me could face."

It was time to change tactics and see if Odin was just a master magician and that spear was only for show. Before Odin could attack again, Ryan used Meteor Arrows. The projectiles moved so fast that not even Ryan could see them. While that prevented Odin from attacking, it only made him move his spear around to block the projectiles. As for the damage caused... it only made his weapon tremble slightly.

Congratulations! The skill Meteor Arrow has leveled up.

Congratulations! The skill Meteor Arrow has leveled up.

Congratulations! The skill Meteor Arrow has leveled up.

...

"He indeed has a good eye..." Ryan furrowed his eyebrow. "I thought that he was just a pretty all-around magician, but... I was wrong."

While Ryan was firing other Meteor Arrows to buy enough time for him to think, things suddenly got noisy a few kilometers away from there. It seemed that Daniel and Baldr were finally were fighting, and

considering that the impacts that happened were pretty intense and constant, it seemed that their level of power was somewhat equal.

“Let’s just hope that dumbass will buy me enough time...” Ryan muttered.

When Ryan thought that Daniel would be a useful tool for the time being, he had a certain idea. While he knew that elemental attacks would be useless against Odin, he summoned Ethereal Lyre. He made it fire constantly fire projectiles toward Odin.

Fire magic note began to fly toward him automatically while Ryan was flying around and looking for an opening. When Odin made the first fire projectile stop and then fly toward Ryan, he used the Vibrating Crossbow and made it explode right in front of Odin. The damage had been weak, but Ryan saw some scratches on Odin’s face. He really was a master magician, but he could only control the enemy’s spells so much. Slightly annoyed, Odin glared at Ryan.

Instead of letting that bother him, Ryan used Sun’s Wrath, and a massive beam of solar energy fell on Odin. In the end, the king of the Norse gods stopped the heat from damaging him.. However, he was forced to turn around and use Gungnir to stop Ryan’s punch when he teleported behind him. It seemed that Odin had difficulty controlling the area of effect spells, which became evident considering the first explosion that damaged him, and Ryan decided to use that in his favor...

Chapter 874

Before Ryan could think of a way to do that... Odin returned to his tactic of shock Ryan with multiple lightning bolts. That tactic was getting really old, but why stop when it still was highly effective? In any case, while he could use many other types of attacks alongside the lightning bolts, Odin decided to change his tactic a little bit... he aimed his spear at Ryan, and that made him feel shivers. In the next moment, Odin swung his spear from right to the left side, and then a cut opened on Ryan’s left chest.

“What...” Ryan opened his eyes widely in shock.

Having a weapon that was impossible for the target to dodge was something, but attacking like that and causing so much damage without putting any effort behind the attack was just insane. Much to Ryan’s despair, before Odin could take a break from the lightning bolts, he swung Gungnir around, and every time he did it, Ryan suffered more wounds. The shock caused by the lightning bolts prevented him from

feeling the pain caused by Gungnir, but once the lightning bolts stopped falling, Ryan felt all the pain in a single instant. His dark blue body of a dragon now had many traces of red due to his blood... he used Full-Heal to close the wounds, but even those were taking their time healing.

"I suppose if corruption can make them heal slower, their divinity also has the same effect on me... or perhaps on all other creatures," Ryan thought while he was fighting the growing anger inside him.

While Ryan was having a hard time moving his body due to the new wounds, Odin was just staring at him with his chin up, as if he was trying to show that was the difference between their power, as if that it was only natural. To make that annoying expression disappear, Ryan cast Snow Storm on Odin, and at the same time, he used Thunder Storm.

Odin withstood the Snow Storm easily since the spell was at a low level, but he was forced to fire some lightning bolts upward when Thunder Storm began to hit him. While it wasn't effective directly, indirectly, Snow Storm enhanced the power of Thunder Storm due to the water that was created in the environment. Things would be a lot simpler if Odin just tried to Teleport, but he never did that. His confidence was well-founded, though. Dozens of lightning bolts fell from the sky each second, and he repelled them all with his own lightning bolts. That reaction speed was beyond the limits of understanding of any human.

"With that reaction speed, most tricks will be useless..." Ryan thought as he checked his body and felt that he was almost fine. "Reaction speed... I know what I should do here."

Even though they were both useless, Ryan let Snow Storm and Thunderstorm active. While Odin was busy with them, Ryan teleported to attack him from behind. Odin turned around to face him and block the attack with his spear. Still, he felt his body strangely slow, and Ryan seemed faster than before... those were the effects of Sloth Aura, Acceleration, and Haste.

In the end, Odin managed to block the attack, but Ryan's fist still touched him and made him fly backward for several meters. Not to mention, Odin suddenly felt dizzy as well... Ryan had used Sloth Illusion and damaged his stamina directly. Before he could recover from that, Ryan decided to attack again. Still, this time, Odin let go of his stubbornness and used Teleport to escape.

"... I suppose this is also progress," Ryan said after he clicked his tongue.

Ryan didn't seem very pleased, but that was just the usual him waiting for too much result from such a simple tactic. Regardless, to respond to that unpleasant surprise on an equal level, Odin swung his spear, and then a wound appeared on Ryan's neck. That was dangerous... it seemed that Odin couldn't just behead him from a distance, but still...

"In this game, two can play," Ryan said and then summoned the Absolute Death Crossbow.

Odin frowned when he felt Thanatos' presence, it was obvious that he had raised his guard. Regardless, Ryan didn't do anything. For the time being, he just studied Odin until he finally swung Gungnir. When that happened, Ryan pulled the trigger. Once again, Ryan got cut in the neck, and Odin's head moved backward. Ryan had aimed at his left eye, but he noticed a small bruise on his left cheek.

"Did he move his head the very moment I pulled the trigger?" Ryan wondered.

That never happened before. Aside from when the enemies stopped the damage with some sort of special skill, the Absolute Death Crossbow always hit on the spot Ryan had aimed. Ryan needed to test that more... he pulled the trigger without caring about the crazy amount of mana he was using.

Ryan aimed at several parts of Odin's body. Thanks to that, he saw Odin's eye moving around as if he could follow the damage flying in the air and just about to reach his body. That wasn't supposed to be possible... how was he able to see something that doesn't exist? The damage only exists when it happens on the body of the target. In any case, Ryan confirmed that Odin could see that when he saw Odin's body moving, only to let himself get hit in parts of his body where he could afford to get hit.

"The more I face them, the more I realize how unfair their powers are..." Ryan muttered.

While that battle was getting harder by the minute, Ryan didn't have to rush it. He could see the sun setting on the horizon, and the night would bring him a very useful power. However, before that could happen. He saw Odin covering his left eye with his left hand, and then he raised his spear. Ryan recognized what was going to happen and then Teleported to attack Odin with Draconic Bow.. However, much to his surprise, Thunder Reign was activated much faster than before.

At first, Ryan didn't mind about falling for that spell once again, after all. Odin cast it in a single moment. Besides, Odin got caught too. However, he changed his mind when he saw Odin passing through the bars made of electricity as if they weren't even there.

"You have got to be kidding me..." Ryan bit his lips in annoyance.

Without any other choice, Ryan used several defensive spells in order to see if the damage and effects caused by Thunder Reign would decrease. No matter what happens, he couldn't let himself get paralyzed by that spell for so long. If that happens, Odin will have plenty of time to behead him. Unfortunately, when the prison shrunk, none of his spells protected him.

Ryan's body began to be electrocuted all over again, and even though he tried to resist, he soon lost control over his body. Once that happened, Odin began to swing his spear, and Ryan's neck began to be cut. Several times in a row, Odin sliced the same spot. Even though he couldn't feel the pain, Ryan could tell that he was starting to lose a lot of blood.

"So... I can only do so much by myself, huh..." Ryan thought while he showed a self-mockery smile in that situation.

It was annoying to be forced to stop now after all that much progress and that many things that he had accomplished so far. Deep down, Ryan felt somewhat satisfied. He was just an ordinary guy that managed to survive until now by relying on the things that his father taught him. It was a bit too much to hope for that he would accomplish much more considering that the enemy was thousands of years old, and Ryan only had a year of battle experience.

Deep down, Ryan also hoped that Femradriel's face would show up in his mind and then give him a boost of courage to keep trying to survive that mess of a situation, but not even that happened. Not like he was the type of person who would feel motivated to fight by relying on such feelings, after all.

However, much to Ryan's surprise, Thunder Reign disappeared before he could lose consciousness, and he found Odin staring at him in confusion. Somehow, Ryan survived... even though he lost a lot of blood, his wounds weren't that deep. Did he make a mistake considering Odin's power? Or... Ryan realized what had changed. The dark marks around his body had decreased again. It seemed that the corruption had protected him from suffering too much damage from an elder god's attack.

“This is weird...” Ryan frowned while he was healing himself. “I didn’t imagine I could control the corruption like this.”

While Odin was confused. Ryan tried to find a plausible explanation... considering that he heard in the Pendragons’ world, those seven dragons freed themselves from the corruption somehow... maybe they got lucky, and after all that fighting, the corruption disappeared by trying to protect them. That being said, it wouldn’t explain how Odin was surprised. After all, he should have experience in fighting creatures that have high levels of corruption... maybe it was due to the fact that Ryan had divine energy as well, on his body. Regardless, before Odin could go on the offensive again, Ryan teleported toward him.

Odin almost escaped Ryan’s surprise attack, but thanks to Sloth Aura, Acceleration, and Haste once again, he was punched. Ryan once again activated Sloth Illusion, and that made Odin’s complexion change. As soon as he finished that, Ryan used Draconic Bow. Even though he received some damage by hitting an enemy so close to him, Ryan couldn’t care less. It was time to cause as much damage as possible.

The massive explosion of mana made the entire state tremble. No wonder Daniel showed up. The previous Draconic Bow probably warned him... Regardless, while Ryan suffered some scratches, he could see that Odin’s armor suffered a lot more damage, and even though his face was fine, the other parts of his body weren’t. The vast amount of mana wasn’t something he couldn’t block entirely, not even with Gungnir, because it was a non-elemental attack. In any case, Ryan couldn’t get carried away now that Odin’s body was burned in some parts.

Odin’s expression grew grimmer, and Ryan hurried to recover his mana with Soul Eater. Still, in the end, Odin surprised him once again. He wrote something in the air that resembled the runes that Ryan used when he used the skills of the Runecaster class. As soon as Odin finished the first rune, it disappeared and then reappeared on Ryan’s right leg. Instantly, his leg grew immensely heavier... and Ryan began to lose altitude. That wasn’t gravity magic, so Ryan’s resistances that he trained so hard in the last weeks didn’t help him.

Soon enough, Odin cast another rune and made it appear on Ryan’s other leg. Considering that he was trying to get rid of Ryan’s mobility, it was obvious what he was planning... a big attack that will certainly kill Ryan, or at least buy some time for himself to attack enough times that not even the corruption will protect him.

Ryan tried to Teleport, but the runes prevented even that. Ryan tried to use Purification, but it didn’t work. Without thinking about how insane that was, Ryan even scratched his legs, damaging them to rip

the flesh, but the runes weren't damaged. It seemed that the spell was attached to his spirit or something.

Eventually, Ryan fell to the ground, and he barely had the power to take a single step. Ryan used the Absolute Death Crossbow again, but Odin protected his left eye and then kept writing the same runes over and over again. Eventually, Ryan's legs had each of those, and he couldn't move an inch.

"I am disappointed, Odin," Ryan said. "To think that the king of the Norse gods would be this fearful."

"I am also disappointed that only something like this can stop you," Odin said.. "Regardless, it is time for you to die."

Chapter 876

Ryan's continuous attacks with Absolute Death Crossbow made Odin's left hand bleeding. Still, while the weapon was causing a lot of damage, the output of a single weapon wasn't enough. In a minute or two, Ryan was confident that he will render that hand useless and put a hole in it, but it seemed that Odin had other plans.

Instead of moving his spear to the side and prepare the swing, Odin pulled his arm backward... he was preparing a thrust, not a swing. It was only obvious that spears would be more effective like that, and thanks to it, Ryan began to sweat cold, imagining where Odin would hit him. In the end, Ryan felt a sharp pain in his chest... Odin was really aiming for Ryan's heart in a deadly way.

Ryan created an Ice Meteor to buy some time, but Odin stopped the projectile even without looking at it. In fact, he didn't even point his hands towards it. Regardless, soon after, Ryan used made a lightning bolt fell on the ice meteor. Eventually, the meteor was shattered, and Odin was hit by some of its water and the lightning bolt. However, the attack flew and was absorbed by Gungnir. Once again, Odin stabbed the air, and Ryan felt the same sharp pain approaching his heart.

"Son of a..." Ryan bit his lips in annoyance.

Ryan stopped wasting time and then fired several Amber Arrows toward Odin. He noticed that he could use his elemental magic to stop those, so he attacked those by hitting them with lightning bolts. Half of

the moon had already shown up on the horizon, but Ryan still couldn't use Lunar Arrow. That being said, a good part of the region was already covered in darkness, so Ryan created several arrows made of them and made those surround Odin. Damaging something made out of the darkness was impossible. Still, in the end, Odin didn't fall for Ryan's trick... his Darkness Manipulation was at such a low level the damage caused would be minimal. Despite that, Ryan kept attacking since the opponent was stupidly powerful, and the skill would level up at incredible speeds.

Congratulations! The skill Darkness Manipulation has leveled up.

Congratulations! The skill Darkness Manipulation has leveled up.

Congratulations! The skill Darkness Manipulation has leveled up.

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At some point, Ryan even covered the area around him in darkness to make himself unable to be found, but Odin still managed to hit him in the same place. The path to his heart was being opened in a very violent way...

It seemed that Ryan will be forced to rely on Dark Ice Breath again. It should be fine if he tries harder this time since the level of corruption in his body decreased. However, there was a problem... Dark Ice Breath could cause a lot of damage... as long as the enemy is within a certain range. Without that, it comes to a very predictable attack that any idiot can dodge, even more so, someone at the level of Odin. Amidst his panic, Ryan suddenly had two ideas... what if he used the corruption to enhance his Frost Armor? Ryan quickly decided to throw away that idea since Odin had the skills to make his Frost Armor to dissipate. However, he didn't give up on the second one...

Ryan opened his mouth and then used Dark Ice Breath, and that made Odin frown since he was so far away that he could easily disperse the attack before it could free even the air on its path. However, Odin felt danger for his life suddenly, and he prepared to retreat. Still, before he could do it, he was suddenly hit by a massive arrow of the crystalized arrow of dark ice. The attack had been so fast that not even his eye granted Odin the chance to dodge it... Ryan had combined Dark Ice Breath and Draconic Bow.

The arrow froze Odin instantly. Thanks to it, he was unable to resist the attack in any way and began to be pushed by the arrow until it eventually leaves the planet. The speed of that wasn't something that Ryan could even see, so capturing Odin was out of the question.

"What now?" Ryan frowned.

"That was an impressive combination of attacks, Ryan," Merlin said. "I will register that skill on my database and name it as Draconic Corrupted Arrow of the Absolute Zero."

"... That name is too long," Ryan said after a long sigh. "Anyway, considering that you are supposed to help me, you didn't help all that much, actually."

"I am not a battle-support item that you can use. I can only give you information irrelevant to the destiny of the planet and enhance your classes and skills," Merlin said. "Regardless, you should work on freeing yourself. Based on my calculations, that attack won't kill Odin."

"I suspected as much," Ryan furrowed his eyebrows and watched the dark night of the sky. "Maybe I should defeat Baldr and obtain a power-up before Odin returns. He certainly will return if I defeat Baldr."

That being said, Ryan would rather drink boiling water than help Daniel. Not to mention, while he was fighting for his life, they had moved to somewhere else, and Ryan didn't want to waste mana and time looking for them.

"I forgot to ask, Merlin," Ryan said. "But what you do with mana, can you even store it? Aren't you some kind of machine?"

"I am a semi-organic life-form," Merlin replied. "I can use, store and spend mana much more efficiently than you."

"It seems someone touched a troublesome subject here..." Ryan said and then used Search on Odin. "It seems he still is moving further away from Earth. I have some time to prepare for round two, but what should I do?"

The same trick won't work twice, even though Odin could use the same tricks on Ryan over and over again. Ryan had to think fast because a wizard of the level of Odin probably could Teleport between the planets of that solar system in a single instant...

Chapter 877

Ryan's options were limited, but he decided to go with the one which would, without a doubt, help him. He asked Merlin about a class that could increase his all his status based on the level of the skill, and he got another surprise.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Celestial Warmage!

The Celestial Warmage class grants you the ability to take control of the energies of the sun itself to smite your enemies from above. Effects provide an enhanced burning effect with a slight holy effect.

You obtained the following skills: Smite, Solar Eclipse, and Solar Enchantment.

Your intelligence and mana will increase by six points. Your stamina, health, willpower, and mentality will increase by three points whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Smite.

Effect: Summons a single massive sunburst made of solar energy to fall from the sky. The projectile has a slow speed but covers a wide area. Deals wide area damage with an enhanced burning effect plus a slight holy effect

Cost: 2000 mana

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Solar Eclipse.

Effect: Summons a massive disc in the air that will cover the sun from view. While you stand in the shadow of this object, you will receive a 1% bonus to all stats per level

Cost: 800 mana per second

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Solar Enchantment.

Effect: Gives you the chance to add a solar enchantment to items. Enchantment will provide an enhanced burning effect with a slight holy effect equal to a percentage based on the level of the skill

Cost: 500 mana

You obtained 01 status point.

It was weird that Ryan obtained such a class considering that it was night, but he had something else in mind when he selected that. In any case, now that Odin and Baldr were far away, Ryan was completely free to wipe out their army, and now he had another reason to do that...

“You know what to do, right Merlin?” Ryan asked.

“Yes, I don’t see any reason for you to be so sketchy about this,” Merlin replied.

“You don’t give me better options, but you still have the nerve to doubt my ideas,” Ryan frowned. “I am starting to think that your creator was really a messed up guy.”

“I can’t deny that,” Merlin said.

Without wasting any more time, Ryan teleported to the Drakes' army and began to massacre them. While flying from above with his speed, the monsters didn't have the chance to attack Ryan even a single moment. While Conversion would help Ryan quite a bit, it was too time-consuming, not to mention, he doesn't gain coins just by letting them hit him.

In the end, Ryan had the chance to do that for several hours. While being himself, he still managed to kill around two million of those creatures in just four hours. The number of his coins and mana in Soul Eater skyrocketed, but Ryan didn't use them.

"I wonder if Femradiel already woke up..." Ryan muttered.

Weirdly enough, it was exactly at that moment that Search warned Ryan that Odin was finally free from Draconic Dark Ice Arrow... it was a weird name as well, too long... but Ryan decided to use it. In any case, Odin didn't suddenly show up, probably because the dark ice filled his body with corruption, and that would have decreased his status. So, while he was purifying his body, Ryan had time to kill the Drakes for one more hour.

When Odin returned, he made sure to do so while making one heck of an impression. He suddenly teleported to close to Earth, and then he began to create a massive rock there... it seemed that he was pretty expressive with Earth magic as well since he created five hundred meters long rocks in just a few seconds. Regardless, it wasn't time to think about that. Ryan already knew what he was plotting.

"Poseidon did that as well, and both of them did seem like the types who get mad enough in a battle and try to destroy the world they are trying to conquer..." Ryan furrowed his eyebrows. "Either way, I can't let him finish that attack."

Ryan's preparations hadn't been finished yet, so he really was in a bad spot. Despite that, he flew to stop that attack. Even if Odin thinks that won't destroy the Earth, it certainly will destroy North America... Ryan wouldn't let his home country be destroyed like that.

When Ryan appeared in front of Odin, he noticed that the look in his eyes had completely gone cold. Instead of just an enemy, he had to get rid of, Odin was looking at Ryan as if he was the most annoying insect he had ever met. Not to mention, the rock had become around thirty kilometers wide...

“You are trying to protect that man’s friends, aren’t you?” Odin asked. “I also don’t like to involve innocent bystanders in my fights, but people like you two need to be exterminated for the sake of the world we are trying to create.”

“That reminds me, I never heard of any of the elder gods I defeated about what kind of world you people want to create,” Ryan said. “Why don’t you enlighten me? I am sure it is a wonderful world that completely justifies your people’s necessities to fight and destroy a good part of the world and, while they are it, kill many humans.”

“We want to create a world where all of us can be completely free to protect our people,” Odin replied. “We can’t live in a world where our people are always in danger due to the existence of the other elder gods, demons, and dungeon masters. We also want to be free from those who threaten the very existence of this universe.”

“And who might those be?” Ryan asked.

“If you don’t know yet, then you don’t deserve to hear the truth,” Odin said and then fired the rock.. “Die for the sake of a better world.”

Chapter 878

Ryan clenched his teeth and prepared for the impact, he could always bombard the massive rock with Draconic Bow, but at the same time, he couldn’t. It wouldn’t solve the actual problem that was Poseidon. Regardless, that attack might give Ryan the final push that he needed...

After using all the buffs that could increase his endurance and strength, Ryan moved his arms to stop the attack. However, he was easily pushed backward, and things would only get worse the more the rock gains momentum.

“Ugh... Shit!” Ryan said.

The massive rock began to crush Ryan’s body as he tried to stop it from gaining momentum. Suddenly, he felt his body getting heavier... it was because he was approaching the atmosphere.

“Nothing yet, Merlin?” Ryan asked.

“No, Conversion isn’t recovering the mana that you need,” Merlin replied. “Maybe you will have gathered enough mana upon impact.”

“So, do you want me to be in the right place when this thing hits Earth?” Ryan asked. “You are useful as always.”

Ryan was always trying to gain some mana using the rock’s kinetic energy in movement, and thanks to that, he was able to slow down the projectile, but it wasn’t enough... Ryan suddenly had the idea of covering the rock in ice and use magic to stop the rock, but it didn’t look like he would have enough time to do that. Regardless, he opened his mouth and used Ice Breath.

In the end, it didn’t help all that much, and Ryan and the rock entered the atmosphere. Once that happened, the projectile gained speed, and Ryan felt his body getting crushed by the pressure.

“Ah... it seems my calculations were incorrect,” Merlin said. “You have obtained enough mana.”

“You fucking little...” Ryan clenched his teeth.

Congratulations! The class Draconic Archer has reached level 36

Congratulations! The class Draconic Archer has reached level 37

...

Congratulations! The class Draconic Archer has reached level 99

Congratulations! The class Draconic Archer has reached the level, Max.

Congratulations! The class Draconic Archer has evolved into Draconic Hunter.

All of your statuses have increased and will increase by three hundred points once this class levels up. The effects of the previous class' skills have doubled.

Ryan, at first, felt like crushing Merlin into bits. Still, that feeling disappeared when he began to feel the power surging through his body. He didn't expect that the class would evolve, but he welcomed that. For a moment, he also wished that he had gained new skills, but it wasn't a good idea to be greedy. Regardless, now that he had accomplished his goal, Ryan used Draconic Bow without hesitation when he was just five kilometers above ground level.

In the end, Ryan regretted it a little as well. The massive explosion hit him in full and made him fall at supersonic speeds. Thanks to the impact of the fall, Ryan felt his ribs cracking, but at the least, the pain made him wake up and see the massive explosion of mana above him. He was worried that his attack would only break the rock into a few pieces, but it broke it in thousands of them. The rocks fell and caused some craters upon impact. Still, overall, the damage was laughable considering that Ryan predicted that it could have wiped out North America. Some of the rocks even crushed the remaining army of Drakes.

Ryan suddenly got up and then looked for Odin, but the king of the Norse gods was flying right above the place of the explosion. It seemed that we wouldn't try the same again since an area of effect spell like that could be stopped by Ryan again... once he has enough mana.

"You obtained much more power than before... how?" Odin asked.

"A magician never reveals his tricks," Ryan replied.

Despite what happened, Odin didn't look worried. In terms of raw status, he still was at least a few times stronger than Ryan. However, his resourcefulness, his ability to use corrupt and divine attacks, as well that power to suddenly increase his power somehow made things a little more even. Suppose Odin knew that Ryan used all his mana and coins to obtain that power-up. In that case, he could attack without worries, but he didn't know that, and there wasn't a single thing that might lead him to find that explanation. Thanks to that, Odin was worried... not even his eye granted him the insight that he needed to understand Ryan's power.

“I can’t see anything special on you aside from the fact that you can wield divine and corrupt energy and the fact that you can suddenly receive boosts in power,” Odin asked. “Are you truly a human? Are you an alien possessing a human body?”

“Ouch, are you trying to make me depressed now?” Ryan frowned. “Please, let’s not go down to that level. We don’t have to insult each other.”

“I suppose I can study your spirit once I defeat you,” Odin said while he scratching his beard. “

Ryan couldn’t help but shrug, now he couldn’t lose because he might become a test subject to satisfy Odin’s curiosity. In any case, now Ryan really needs to be careful. He couldn’t rely on Soul Eater anymore, so he had to attack using other means. Fortunately, he already had the means to do that. After eating a small portion of mithril from his spatial storage, Ryan summoned a Draconic Sword. It wouldn’t cause massive damage in an instant like Draconic Bow, but it certainly wouldn’t break so soon.

“I can no longer underestimate you, so I shall end this giving my very best,” Odin said. “It has been a while since this has happened, but I am grateful to you, Ryan. I thought that all the humans had grown weak while the elder gods were away, but it seemed they still have strong spirits that can grow even stronger under the right circumstances. I won’t give up on my goal, but I will make sure to welcome you to Valhalla.”

Ryan wasn’t so sure of that, he wouldn’t say that out loud, but his spirit wasn’t that impressive.. As for Valhalla, he wouldn’t mind paying a visit... as long as he doesn’t have to die for it.

Chapter 879

Odin spun around Gungnir and fixed his stance as if he was going to fight directly. However, his title of king of magic wasn’t just for show either, so he wrote some runes on his weapon and armor. Gungnir began to emit a yellow glow, and since Ryan’s eyes were that good, he noticed a thing but incredibly concentrated electric current passing through the weapon. As for his armor, Ryan assumed that he made it sturdier.

Odin suddenly disappeared and reappeared right in front of Ryan, then he swung his weapon to pierce his right eye, but Ryan reacted fast enough to block it. Odin frowned when he saw that... Gungnir wasn’t supposed to miss, no matter what, unless... he actually hit the enemy.

“That sword is a part of you, I see...” Odin said.

Ryan clicked his tongue since it was pretty annoying to fight someone so smart. Without wasting time doing that, he dashed and swung the sword as well, but Odin flew so fast to the side that it seemed that Ryan was moving in slow motion.

Even with that speed, Odin couldn't attack Ryan directly as much as he wanted because Sloth Aura made him slower when he got too close, and even though it was his weapon, it wouldn't cause the extra damage of his runes if he uses at a long-distance. With that in mind, Odin decided to charge with all his might while ignoring defense. Once again, Ryan blocked his attack, but his massive power made Ryan stumble while he was being pushed backward for hundreds of meters. Not to mention, the effects of the rune were starting to affect him since the massive sword used his spirit as a basis. His hands were growing numb... the power behind the runes wasn't specially made to damage him, but to make him have a more challenging time-fighting...

When Odin moved backward to gain momentum for another charge, Ryan made his mind to take some risks as well. When Odin approached and was affected by Sloth Aura, Ryan swung down his sword, and Odin was forced to block the attack. Although he was supposed to be a magician, he completely blocked the attack without suffering any damage... that was probably only natural since Ryan wasn't a real melee fighter either.

Ryan summoned some copies of his Immobilizing Crossbow and activated Vital Hunter, but Odin disappeared before they could hit him. Ryan clicked his tongue in annoyance... it has been a while since he got that annoyed in a fight, but it also has been a while since he had been in any fight. Regardless, Odin appeared several hundred meters away and then sighed. It seemed that Sloth Aura was really troubling him...

Odin decided to draw some runes, but Ryan attacked because he knew that nothing good would come out of it. He dashed toward him while aiming the tip of his sword toward him. Much to Ryan's surprise, Odin charged as well, but he suddenly moved forward when the sword got close and then approached when he was certain that Ryan wouldn't be able to reach. However, Ryan had another trick up his sleeve... he hit Odin with some Lunar Arrows.

Odin showed an annoyed expression since he couldn't see an attack coming from above while he was going down. His attack came to a stop, and Ryan had the chance to attack him. With all his might, Ryan tried a back head strike, Odin blocked again, but the impact made him fall on the ground. The surprise

attack messed his rhythm, and Ryan decided to capitalize that chance even more. By bombarding him with copies of Immobilizing Crossbow while Vital Hunter was active. Odin repelled some with his spear and with his control over mana, but he gave up on it when he saw Ryan preparing another big swing. Odin let some arrows hit him and then used Teleport.

“Interesting... why did he let himself get hit?” Ryan wondered. “He can’t disperse magic and use magic at the same time? That is weird since he used that before while he was flying...”

That information seemed important, but Ryan couldn’t waste much time thinking about it. His Draconic Sword was made of mana, and the weapon grew shorter whenever it was used. While he was stealing some mana from Odin thanks to Magic Vampirism, he would rather have a decent reserve before anything.

Ryan prepared to be attacked, but instead of that, he saw a tired Odin floating a few meters ahead. He was even sweating... that was weird. Not even Ryan, who was supposed to be recovering from almost literally overworking himself to that seemed that tired. Odin was even sweating...

“... I guess that Arrow really damaged him,” Ryan thought. “If I use another, then...”

That solution seemed too good to be true. It would really solve the problem, but what if Odin was waiting for that? As if Ryan had seen through his plans, Odin let out a long sigh.

“To think that your previous attack would damage my spirit this much...” Odin said and then took a deep breath. “I suppose it can’t be helped.”

Odin raised his spear, and then Ryan prepared to escape from another trap. However, the feeling was different than before. Odin wasn’t using mana... he was making his spear drain from the surroundings all the mana. In the blink of an eye, Gungnir began to glow, emitting a white color. Not to mention, it began to increase in size as well... if that weapon can gather enough energy and it is thrown at Ryan... his sword won’t prevent his death.

“He doesn’t tire of causing me trouble,” Ryan said and then bit his lips.

Ryan wanted to recover more mana, but if Odin were that eager to end the fight, he wouldn't be the one to drag it.. The question was... which type of skill should he use against Gungnir? Aside from Draconic Bow and Dark Ice Breath, Ryan didn't have confidence in any other in that situation.

Chapter 880

It was a bit risky, but Ryan decided that he couldn't use his beat skills. However, he could do something else. In fact, he could do the same thing Odin was doing, but better. Ryan assumed he was planning to attack with his sword using only the tip and while holding it only with his right hand. He activated Concentrated Strike and then summoned magic copies of his Hydra's Bow. As if that wasn't enough, he activated Power Shot in all of them.

Odin frowned when he saw Ryan's stamina decreasing. He was spending stamina even faster than he could spend stamina, but would that be enough? It was who had more energy available... Despite that, Ryan kept charging his attacks even when bolts of mana began to fly around Gungnir.

When Ryan's stamina reached the bottom, he fired his magic bows, but at the same time, he activated Perfect Aim and Deadly Aim. Dodging those will be impossible. At the same time that happened, Ryan teleported to the right in front of Odin and swung his sword. Odin knew what Ryan had planned, so he was forced to throw his spear toward Ryan's head. When that happened, the arrows finally passed by Ryan and hit Odin, causing a massive explosion, but when Gungnir stopped Ryan's sword strike, the same thing happened.

It seemed that Odin's true specialty was really that type of attack. He didn't even have time to charge it fully, and yet, the damage caused by Gungnir made the whole continent tremble. Those who had a slight talent at feeling mana could feel the impact wherever they were in the world.

The attack made Draconic Sword disappear after a couple of seconds, and then Gungnir flew toward Ryan's head, but he grabbed the weapon and prevented that... or so he thought. The weapon and the explosion made him fly to the distance while spinning in the air.

Ryan didn't know for how long he had been flying, but that was just a minor detail, he used all his power and mana to stop the weapon from hitting his head, but even after a while, the weapon didn't lose any power. Ryan thought that using all his mana and using Mana Reinforcement would solve the issue regarding Gungnir, but that couldn't be farther from the truth.

After using Magic Vampirism and Drain Touch dozens of times, Ryan finally felt the energy decreasing in the weapon, but that wouldn't be enough since Gungnir was destined to return to Odin's hands. If he couldn't prevent that, he could at least defeat Odin before that happens.

Eventually, Ryan succeeded in stopping Gungnir, he stole all of the mana stores in it, and he only had to sacrifice his hands that now were completely burned and wounded thanks to the attack... suddenly, Ryan felt his body slowing down in the fly because Gungnir was being pushed back toward its owner.

"So, it is like this, huh..." Ryan said and then smiled.

Although his hands were really hurt, Ryan didn't let the weapon go. Even when the weapon began to fly back at a fearsome speed, he just endured the pain... and he also activated Concentrated Strike.

Where the explosions happened, one could find Odin getting up and cleaning the dust from his body. Although they didn't have much divine energy in them, those arrows damaged him quite a bit. His condition was really bad considering the damage he received from such a normal attack... Regardless, he couldn't just retreat and try later. By doing that, he would throw mud on his name and on the name of the Norse gods. Regardless, he knew that Ryan was in an even worse situation... even though he didn't use his full power.

In any case, Odin frowned when he felt Gungnir approaching and the fact that Ryan was still holding the spear. He sure was trying to do something foolish... it was impossible to steal the weapon from him. However, Odin realized that Ryan had something else in mind... his fists were glowing due to the high amount of energy he had been storing in them. Ryan was planning to attack when Odin was mostly vulnerable... when he wasn't with Gungnir.

"This young man really is..." Odin opened his eyes widely in surprise.

Without Gungnir, Odin couldn't use his attacks that ignore defense and spells related to defense. So, he really was in a bad spot... In the end, he raised both his arms and prepared his most powerful lightning bolts, and made them fall when Ryan got close, but even when he got hit by those and his Frost Armor began to melt, he didn't let go of the spear.

In the end, Gungnir returned to Odin's hands, but he also received the most powerful double punch he had ever seen. The impact sent Odin flying in the distance. That was a really good chance of pace for

Ryan since he was usually the one being tossed around. However, he paid a high price... The attack completely damaged both his arms. Bones, bloody vessels, muscles... The damage was so large that they could even move them. That being said, Ryan used full heal. His attack also stole a massive amount of mana from Odin, after all.

Before Odin could have any chance to recover, Ryan teleported and found him two hundred kilometers away, trying to get up while using Gungnir. He really had felt those punches. His face was completely swollen, and he was bleeding from his mouth, not to mention, it seemed that both of his legs were broken. The very moment Odin looked at him, Ryan bombarded him with Lunar Arrows, using the same mana he stole from Odin. He tried to block those with his spear, but Odin couldn't make it spin fast enough for that. Eventually, the damage built up, and Odin collapsed while standing... still using Gungnir to prevent his fall.

“What a stubborn guy...” Ryan said and then sighed.

As expected, Odin was the one who caused the most trouble for Ryan.. Ryan would feel impressed in any other situation, but he was too tired to care about that.