

Domain 961

Chapter 961

In the end, Ryan decided to accept the risk. He didn't feel the need until now of learning Perfect Replication, probably due to its cost, but now it was absolutely necessary.

When Ryan obtained the class, he felt Ymir's eyes moving toward him. Until now, he looked toward the battles without showing any motivation. He even still was with his arms crossed, but his neutral expression broke a little when he saw Ryan and his status.

"You... who are you?" Ymir asked.

Ryan thought Ymir was looking at him, but he was looking toward Merlin, even though he was in his stealth mode, where no one could see him.

"How do you do, my name is Merlin," Merlin said.

"I can feel a different aura in you... is very similar to the aura that Lucifer has," Ymir said.

Ryan and everyone else frowned when they heard that. Why would Merlin's presence be like Lucifer? And why did the Angels never mention that?

"Merlin... What the hell is he talking about?" Ryan asked.

"Ah, I see now..." Merlin said. "Everything makes sense now."

"What makes sense?" Ryan frowned.

“Sorry, but I can’t explain,” Merlin said. “If I answer this we all will have to deal with some trouble. You might find this weird, but later on, you will understand that I am helping you by keeping quiet about certain things.”

Ryan indeed felt that weird, but in the end, it wasn’t time to doubt Merlin’s reasons. Until now, Merlin didn’t do anything that prejudiced Ryan. In fact, he saved his life after he fought Zeus. So, Ryan felt that he could trust Merlin.

In any case, it would be troublesome if Ymir were to create a copy of Merlin as well, not that he needed more power. Still, if he creates a copy of Ryan that is auxiliated by a copy of Merlin as well... things will get messy.

“What is your history, little one?” Ymir asked. “Just like Lucifer, and I can’t read your history. Tell me why that isn’t possible.”

“As much as I would want to do that, I will have to refuse,” Merlin said.

“Very well, I will destroy this human’s spirit and then force you to tell me the secret behind you and Lucifer’s existence,” Ymir said.

“Can you please stop saying his name all the time?” Merlin asked.

Ymir ignored that and then made the space around them change. For a second, Ryan felt that he had returned to the Void World, but then he realized that he was in the same place as before. The only difference is that everyone around had disappeared.

“Mindscape Materialization...” Merlin said. “Be careful, Ryan. Now you truly will fight on Ymir turf and no one will be able to help you.”

Judging by the name alone, Ryan could tell the nature of that skill. Still, to think that he would be summoned to fight alone and he wouldn’t be able to resist the summoning.... that was beyond annoying.

“You don’t have to worry,” Ymir said. “If you satisfy my curiosity for a little bit, I will retreat for today. Naturally, I won’t fight you today, you made me realize that the humans of this world changed a lot while I was unaware.”

“Well... thank you for your generosity,” Ryan said and then forced a smile.

“Time here also passes faster than reality, but I am not Chronus so my power over time is limited,” Ymir said. “Defeat the spectral copy as soon as possible and you won’t have to see your allies dead when you return to the real world.”

Ymir created a copy made of shadows of Ryan. It was really creepy to see himself like that since it looked like Ryan was watching his dark side taking shape. Regardless, Ymir was playing with him, but that was a good chance.

Ryan summoned dozens of copies of his Spiritualist’s Crossbow in a single instant and then bombarded the copy. Still, the creature repeated his same actions rendering his plan worthless. Ryan summoned the Chaotic Hunger Crossbow, and Ymir frowned when he felt a tiny fraction of Lucifer’s powers. Nevertheless, the copy mimicked Ryan’s movements, but his shadow bolts were eaten by Ryan’s.

“That thing can’t copy everything, I suppose...” Ryan said when he saw the copy jumping backward.

Ryan attacked the creature non-stop, forcing him to dodge all bolts. The creature knew that it would suffer some damage by getting hit by a projectile with those properties. That made Ryan understand that Ymir, Lucifer, and Chronus couldn’t replicate each other abilities, or perhaps they could, but didn’t want to make one of them feel the pleasure of that. After all, it would be the same as assuming that their powers were incomplete.

“Merlin,” Ryan said via Telepathy. “Can you analyze Ymir’s abilities while we fight like this?”

“He isn’t doing much fighting, but I suppose I can try to analyze this summoning technique of his,” Merlin replied. “It might take a while, though. “It goes without saying, but it is the ultimate level of summoning.”

“Just do what you can,” Ryan said.

Suddenly, the copy made several Solar Arrows fall from the sky. Even though that place didn't exist in reality, Ryan saw massive explosions happening and the ground being covered in flames whenever he dodged those projectiles. Apparently, Ymir refused to copy Lucifer and Chronus' power. Still, something like the skills of the elder gods didn't bother him.

"This kind of reasoning is weird as hell, but I don't care... I need to analyze this power, so maybe I should slow down a little bit," Ryan thought.

Still, was it a good idea to slow down the fight? His allies were still fighting outside, and Ryan would not see any changes if Ymir decided to use other tactics...

Class: Apocalyptic Archer Lv 99 (+ 31 UP)/ Storm Caster Lv 96 (+ 23 UP)/ Imperial Archer Lv 69 (+ 68 UP)

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

Rank: 1st

Health: 121371 /121371 (199,75/s)

Mana: 126599/126599 (199,75/s)

Stamina: 128630/128630 (199,75/s)

Strength: 9681 (+91422) (+130)

Dexterity: 83933 (+98655) (+2550)

Speed: 11170 (+95410) (+548)

Intelligence: 9652 (+90595) (+33)

Endurance: 10998 (+96395) (+160)

Control: 11276 (96050) (+510)

Mentality: 10152 (+90195) (+70)

Luck: 8780 (+84560)

Recovery: 20550 (+99050) (+1045)

Willpower: 10152 (+90193) (+40)

Coins: 39.205.556.145

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Power Shot Lv 495 (+ 191 UP), Golden Arrow Lv 271 (+ 166 UP), Gravity Arrow Lv 33 (+ 32 UP)

Passive Physical Skills: Eagle Eyes Lv 539 (+ 190 UP), Concentration Lv 539 (+ 190 UP), Archery Lv 539 (+ 190 UP), Accuracy Lv 539 (+ 190 UP), Wrathful Empowerment Lv 01, Anger Absorbtion Lv 12 (+ 11 UP), Perpetual Appetite Lv 22 (+ 21 UP), Hyper Body Lv 09 (+ 08 UP), Elemental Hunger Lv 11 (+ 10 UP)

Spells: Draconic Transformation Lv 559 (+ 204 UP), Frost Armor Lv 524 (+ 191 UP), Ice Breath Lv 515 (+ 151 UP), Magic Bow Lv 420 (+ 210 UP), Pain Supression Lv 22 (+ 21 UP), Power Stealer Lv 01, Avarice Lv 01, Absolute Exchange Lv 17 (+ 16 UP), Status Stealer Lv 22 (+ 21 UP)

Support Skills: Envy Shield Lv 01, Envy Eyes Lv 09 (+ 08 UP)

Classes:

Combat: Draconic Hunter Lv 42 (+ 22 UP), Absolute Guardian Lv 38 (+ 27 UP),

Wrath Demon King Lv 01, Envy Demon King Lv 01, Gluttony Demon King Lv 01, Greed Demon King Lv 01

Non-Combatant: Sloth Demon King Lv 01, Time Lord Lv 49 (+ 24 UP), Forgemaster Lv 09 (+ 08 UP), Time King Lv 33 (+ 32 UP),

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

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It didn't take long for the copy to find a way to bother Ryan as well. The creature began to use a crossbow made of darkness that didn't fire bolts, but that could damage him the very moment the trigger was pulled...

"How can he use the effect of the Absolute Death Crossbow when I don't have it anymore?" Ryan frowned as soon as he activated Mana Barrier to protect himself.

The damage of those attacks now that Ryan's level of divinity wasn't something to laugh at, so he was forced to use that defensive spell. Nevertheless, staying on the defense like that would take too much mana. He had to decide now...

"For how long Merlin?" Ryan asked.

"At this rate, the analysis of this skill will take twenty or so hours," Merlin replied. "I can do faster in the Void world, but you can't use that skill while you are here."

Ryan clicked his tongue. He couldn't wait for so long. He also couldn't show more of his cards to Ymir, so he returned to the basics. After using Golden Arrow and Perfect Aim, the copy was also forced to use Mana Barrier when it was surrounded by hundreds of those projectiles. Once that happened, Ryan did the same while using Light Speed and Diamond Crossbow. The creature actually reacted on time to escape. Still, once that happened, Ryan used Teleport and then attacked the monster from behind while using Mjolnir. In the end, the copy was attacked from two angles and suffered so much damage that it began to evaporate.

You obtained 25.989 coins.

You obtained 25.989 coins.

You obtained 25.989 coins.

...

"Interesting, you increased the effects of your spells to prevent the copy from doing the same things by using Mana Manipulation," Ymir said. "You also have more mana than you are supposed to have. Since you aren't using Soul Eater, you must be using the effects of Mana Link. Adding all that to the fact that you have the original Mjolnir and can even move at the speed of light... you are quite resourceful."

It was quite annoying to be analyzed like that. Still, in the end, Ryan couldn't do anything since it might make Ymir change his behavior.

"If I remember right, Earth began to produce mana a year ago, so it doesn't make any sense that you should be able to do all this," Ymir said. "Is this your influence, little one?"

"Maybe? Even if you are right, does that change anything? Why are you interested in the subject?" Merlin asked.

"Because it is unnatural," Ymir said. "Not even if we were to decide that, we wouldn't be able to create a being that can have so much divine and corrupt energy. I am quite impressed that this human didn't

become an unrecognizable mass of flesh when two forces opposing each other are so strong inside him.”

By we, Ymir was probably talking about Chronus and Lucifer. In any case, it wasn't surprising that they could give divine or corrupt energy to the creation of them, but even so, they couldn't do it freely. While they didn't have physical limitations, their creations had.

“Not to mention, you are fighting with some leeway,” Ymir said. “I suppose we can't stop these tests before making you reveal what you can do if you try hard enough. I suppose a few copies of yourself should be able to balance against Mana Link.”

Ryan clicked his tongue in annoyance. Instead of fighting the copies, it was time to face Ymir. It was the only option. Otherwise, he will only waste time, and more information about him will be revealed.

Although Ryan had no idea what would be effective against Ymir yet, Ryan decided to use something he clearly disliked... the power of the demons. Ryan summoned his newest crossbows and then pulled the trigger of all of them by using Telekinesis. In the end, much to Ryan's surprise, Ymir didn't even try to dodge. The surprises didn't end there, though. The projectiles passed by Ymir as if he was a ghost. Not a single effect of the bolts was activated.

“... Shit,” Ryan muttered.

“I suppose you didn't listen when I said that I had transcended the physical realm,” Ymir said. “Attacks of that level will never hurt me.”

While it was annoying, at least it informed Ryan that higher-level attacks could damage Ymir. Maybe Ryan should test Draconic Bow... it was Ryan's only attack skill that was at the level max, after all. However, Ryan was aware that Ymir was talking about another level... not the level shown in the skill list.

Before Ryan could make his mind, Ymir summoned five dark copies of himself. That was starting to get troublesome... Being underestimated and gain time while enduring that was one thing, but enduring that to satisfy the enemy's curiosity was beyond what Ryan could handle.

“Make him summon more of those and endure it for the time being,” Merlin said. “With more copies like that, I will be able to analyze that power faster.”

“But the world outside...” Ryan muttered.

“What would be the point of joining an alliance if you don’t trust your allies?” Merlin asked. “If you can’t do that, then you should have tried harder in developing your skills.”

It was a pain to admit it, but Merlin was right. He had to trust his allies, even those that were his enemies in the past, and still wanted his head.

When the five copies began to move, Ryan had a certain idea. The creatures pointed their crossbows toward him, and at the same time, they used Gravity Arrow. It was quite troublesome that they could use skills that Ruanv hadn’t shown yet. Still, since they didn’t use Time Skip or the power of the demons, Ryan knew their limitations.

Ryan summoned Snake Eyes Crossbow and Chaotic Hunger Crossbow to make things as convenient as possible.. Using the second one, Ryan destroyed the enemies’ projectiles, and the first one, he stole the mana from the enemies. Ryan didn’t cause a single point of damage, but he was fine with that...

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While the dark copies kept their distance, Ryan managed to stop their attacks and stole enough mana to keep going like that without worrying about anything. However, soon they understood that Ryan wasn’t in a hurry, and then they created those double-edged ice spears that Ryan used many times. He clicked his tongue in annoyance because he knew what was about to happen.

Using Telekinesis, the dark copies made the spears spin and fly toward Ryan from different angles. Ryan had a hard time making those weapons disappear with Chaotic Hunger Crossbow because they weren’t proper spells. When the weapons got close enough and surrounded him, Ryan made Solar Arrows rain down in the area, making them melt. Soon after, the dark copies did the same they aimed at Ryan, but he repelled the bolts with his weapons.

“You truly are resourceful, but what would happen if you lose those numerous weapons that you have?” Ymir asked. “A weapon can be a useful tool to increase the effectiveness of one’s abilities, but the overuse of them might hinder your growth.”

“You think so?” Ryan furrowed his eyebrows. “Tell me then how an archer can fight without bows and crossbows then. If your answer is the use of magic, then I wouldn’t be an archer.”

“Perhaps you shouldn’t be, weapons can be stolen, but magic can’t... at least not when you reach a certain level of power,” Ymir said. “Nevertheless, you are planning to stall for time, but that isn’t going to help anyone.”

If Ryan knew a way to attack and cause damage, he wouldn’t be wasting his time like that. Since his attacks that had divinity weren’t working, he couldn’t help but wonder how the elder gods were planning to fight. Considering that Ryan couldn’t cause damage, it was hard to imagine any other human being causing it. While he was wondering about that... Ryan had an idea.

“Merlin... do you think that Soul Splitting Arrow can damage him?” Ryan asked via Telepathy.

“I suppose it is worth a try, that being said, I don’t think someone like him would let such a skill have much effect,” Merlin replied.

Since the projectiles passed by Ymir earlier as if he was a ghost, Ryan assumed that the skill might work. He had forgotten about it since causing pain on a soul was quite nasty. Regardless, before the dark copies might try anything else, he attacked Ymir. However, the Soul Splitting Arrows passed by him like all the others.

“Hmm? You tried something different I see,” Ymir said.

Ryan frowned and then was forced to use Teleport when the dark copies bombarded him with Solar Arrows again. Instead of counter-attacking or blocking them, Ryan thought about why Ymir reacted to the attacks, even though they didn’t damage him...

“Merlin... why do you think he said that?” Ryan asked.

“You know that I am not supposed to hell you like this, right?” Merlin asked.

“You asshole... we are fighting for the sake of Earth,” Ryan frowned. “Who cares about those stupid rules that your stupid creator put on you.”

“If it weren’t for my stupid creator, your universe would be doomed from the very beginning,” Merlin said.

“My ass, it is because of him that we didn’t have much time to prepare. Although I can’t deny that is thanks to him that many survived in the beginning,” Ryan said. “Nevertheless... Shit.”

The dark copies began to like the battle too much now that Ryan was focused on dodging. Ryan didn’t have time to complain, and asking Merlin for help was useless, so he had to find the answers he wanted by himself... but first, he had to deal with the copies.

When the creatures tried to attack Ryan from all angles again, he stopped and fired used the Chaotic Hunger Crossbow. Just as expected, the attacks were blocked, but Ryan didn’t stop there. When he pulled the trigger, he also fired Soul Splitting Arrows behind the projectiles. When the dark copies saw that, it was already too late. They got hit and began to tremble uncontrollably.

“... So, they have souls...” Ryan muttered.

If they had souls, then Ryan could seal them into weapons. However, before he could do that, Ymir canceled the spell making the dark copies disappear alongside Mindscape Materialization. When Ryan returned to the real world, he saw that the elder gods were fine, and their copies had also disappeared.

“I thought I would have some more time, but in the end, I was forced to do more than I planned,” Ymir said. “I am satisfied for today because I don’t plan on doing all the work for those two. Let’s see how you guys will handle them as well.”

After saying that, Ymir disappeared, and slowly the atmosphere returned to normal. Most people didn’t know what he was talking about. However, the elder gods and the most powerful humans knew that he was talking about Lucifer and Chronus... unfortunately, they were approaching Earth.

“It seems we won’t have time to deal with one of them before the others approach,” Isis said while making a complicated expression. “Ryan, he summoned your mind somewhere, didn’t he? Did you learn anything?”

“I tried, but we didn’t have much time to learn anything,” Ryan said.

“It is fine, I can analyze his powers by using your memories,” Merlin said. “It will be faster if you use Void World.”

“All right... aside from that, I tried some attacks but nothing worked, not even attacks that were supposed to damage the soul,” Ryan said. “Odin, you fought and damaged him thanks to Gungnir, am I right? What else can we do? What is the secret behind Gungnir?”

“You are right... I caused some damage thanks to Gungnir, but the difference in power was too great to make any difference,” Odin said after a long sigh. “As for the secret of Gungnir... It is a combination of Death Manipulation, Time Manipulation, and Space Manipulation.. By using Death Manipulation, I can cause damage without revealing the nature of the attack and using the other two, the attack is instant and unblockable.”

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Odin finally revealed his secret, but as expected, it wasn’t something that anyone could pull off. Rather than that, it was already awesome that he could use those three simultaneously and extend that ability to all of his spells.

“After studying Gungnir for many years, I mastered those three types of magic and then extended its effects to all my other attacks, but I only reached that level with that single goal in mind,” Odin explained. “I think many can copy me and do the same after practicing for a few years, but only if you forget all the other applications of those skills. I did that and thanks to it, my abilities stagnated for a while and when the time came, I failed in causing any real damage to Ymir.”

That explained a lot. Perhaps Ymir let him live because Odin was the only one aside from Chronus and Lucifer that could damage him, and he wanted to see the potential of one of his descendants. Regardless, Ryan could use those three types of magic, but copying them won’t do him any good. He still had to come up with another more efficient way to cause damage on those three. Before that could

happen, though, the world began to tremble, and hundreds of meteors began to fall. For some reason, they weren't falling where the group was.

"They are heading toward Israel, Vatican and England..." Loki said while rubbing his chin thoughtfully.

"Now is Lucifer, huh..." Isis furrowed her eyebrows. "Let's return to the base and see what we can do to help the angels."

Considering Ymir's words, the whole group understood that he wouldn't return for the time being, so all the elder gods returned to the base. However, when they showed up, the angels had already left. As expected, they were really eager to fight Lucifer and could let him destroy their bases.

"They said that they will inform us if something major happened," Zeus said. "In any case, it seems that you didn't cause any damage to Ymir and he wasn't even trying to wipe you out."

"... We will have to worry about that later," Isis said. "We have to offer back up to the angels since they are the ones who have the most chances of killing Lucifer."

"I agree, but those four said that they will deal with Lucifer, unless something happens, we can't intervene," Odin nodded.

Ryan agreed. Joining their fight now would cause issues. In any case, the only thing he could do now was to help Merlin in analyzing that power that Ymir showed and make the results appear as soon as possible.

"Hey, Merlin, now that you heard from Odin the secret of his power, can you make a class with that kind of ability?" Ryan asked via Telepathy.

"Not without running some simulations and I also would need your help," Merlin replied. "I am not someone that can use those kinds of abilities, so you would have to serve as some kind of medium. Naturally, it also would take a while to see any results."

"What a pain..." Ryan said and then sighed. "Just focus on analyzing Ymir's skill, then."

Ymir only showed a single skill they didn't know anything about, and they were having that much difficulty analyzing it. Things sure were looking grim... Regardless, after a while, the meteors stopped falling, and Ryan saw the exact moment when that happened thanks to Clairvoyance. The four angels were attacking some huge-like ten kilometers long meteors and destroying them with their weapons. Their power was quite something...

Eventually, the fallen angel himself finally showed up. As if he was mocking his ex-companions, Lucifer still was wearing a white robe. Most of the angels had that, after all. Aside from that, no one could find much angel-like in Lucifer's appearance. Ryan could see his face because he didn't have that Angelique aura anymore, and it was quite weird to see how handsome he was. If it weren't for his creepy smirk on his face, most people would have a hard time saying if he looked like a man or woman. Nevertheless, Lucifer had red hair and a pair of horns on his forehead. He also had some dark wings on his back, and those were pretty big, showing that he was the fallen angel among the fallen angels.

Lucifer

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: ???, ???, ???

“Brothers... it has been a while,” Lucifer said after he opened his arms as if he was waiting for a huge from the four angels.

Michael furrowed his eyebrows in anger and then dashed toward Lucifer with lightning-like speed. Still, in the end, he passed through him without causing any damage. Ryan frowned when that happened, though. He felt some mana being used, but he couldn't quite say how mana had been used. That being said, it was pretty obvious that Lucifer didn't transcend the same way as Ymir... his powers had some sort of secret.

“Harsh as usual, Michael,” Lucifer said. “Can't we talk a little before you guys try to kill me and fail miserably? You know, just for old time's sake?”

Ryan didn't know why, but Lucifer's voice really got on his nerves, even though he had the voice of someone who could be a great singer. Was it because of his sarcasm or because of his air of superiority? Regardless, he was completely different from Ymir. While Ymir said that clinging to emotions and to a physical form was meaningless, it seemed that Lucifer really enjoyed having a physical form, and he used every single moment or event to amuse himself. The fallen angel was Ymir's antithesis... With that in mind, Ryan couldn't help but wonder... What kind of being Chronus was? That kind of question was the type Ryan disliked the most since it would keep bothering him for quite a while....

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In the blink of an eye, the holy knights under the four angels' command surrounded Lucifer. Their numbers had grown a lot in the last month, now they were numbered in the two thousand mark. According to Femradiel, their numbers still didn't reach the same as her timeline. Still, thanks to the Void World, the overall power of each holy knight was higher than she remembers.

Without wasting any time, the holy knights attacked Lucifer from all directions with Holy Arrows. It was impossible to dodge them all since they were being fired from all possible angles and at the same time. However, Ryan didn't feel any alteration in Lucifer's presence.

“Another weird power... he isn't getting hit, but his body isn't ethereal like Ymir's,” Ryan muttered.

“He dodged Michael’s attack by using his speed, I am certain of it,” Zeus said. “However, now he is eating the energy of the attacks just before they hit him at the same time. You managed to produce weapons with that kind of power, right?”

“That is right, but for a single being to absorb two thousand projectiles every single moment without failing...” Ryan furrowed his eyebrows.

Even without seeing his status properly, Ryan could see that Lucifer really reached a god-like level in using the powers of the deadly sins. It was hard to say with precision, but if each demon general had the same power level as of an intermediary elder god, then Lucifer probably had the same power as hundred elder gods. After all, with each upgrade, the demonic and the divine classes granted a massive power up to their users.

At some point, the four angels gave the order to the holy knights to stop. Long-ranged attacks of that level were useless. When Lucifer appeared again, the refreshing smile on his face only proved that.

“Now, can we talk?” Lucifer asked. “You guys are as cold as always.”

Based on what Merlin saw of the demon generals abilities, he probably had a good idea of Lucifer’s true power. However, Merlin being Merlin, he wouldn’t grant Ryan the same powers that easily. Even if Ryan tries to obtain the same power, it wouldn’t be the same at low levels and without the experience that Lucifer has.

The angels weren’t the type who would go slowly against their most hateful enemy, so they gave the order to the holy knights to use Angelique Transformation. Their status increased exponentially as those people gained wings and began to emit the same aura that prevented other people from seeing their faces. Once that happened, the holy knights dashed toward Lucifer as if they were moving at light speed as well. Although Ryan wasn’t using the skill, even in his human form, he could see the traces of their magic being left behind as they dashed toward Lucifer. By enveloping their bodies with light, they granted the ability to move that fast. Several of those angels tried to hit Lucifer at the same time using that technique. Still, while Lucifer couldn’t dodge that, he easily stopped them before they hit him with Telekinesis.

“As usual, you four are pretty convincing at making others give up on their individuality,” Lucifer said while shrugging. “What is the point of having power if you can’t use it the way you truly want? Your reasoning is so weird...”

After saying that, Lucifer grabbed two holy knights by the neck after saying that, and even though his hands began to emit smoke, he didn't feel slightly troubled. After a while, the holy knights lost all the energy in their bodies, but then Lucifer frowned.

"How utterly boring... they can't even receive the power of corruption anymore," Lucifer said while his face was showing complete and total disinterest.

Lucifer snapped their necks and threw their bodies on the ground. However, two angels approached the bodies and healed them in a single instant. Unfortunately, those two that were revived were forced to withdraw because they had lost all their mana and stamina.

"Since it is like this... then I suppose it can't be helped," Lucifer sighed and then pointed his hands to the sides.

The four angels tried to attack him, but they were stopped a few meters away from Lucifer as if they had hit an invisible barrier. When they tried to attack, the same barrier also stopped their weapons. Soon after, the entire world began to tremble, and Ryan began to feel shivers. He noticed on his left side that Femradiel was making a really angry expression... it seemed that she knew what was happening.

Congratulations! The skill Corruption Sense has leveled up.

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...

Those alerts made Ryan realize what was happening... Lucifer was using his magic to turn all the monsters in the world into misshapen creatures by the power of corruption. Even the monsters outside the domains were trembling while they were trying to resist that power, and Ryan bit his lips in annoyance when he saw Furball struggling against it.

“This isn’t good. The more powerful the targets are, the easier the corruption can influence them,” Femradiel said. “At this rate...”

“We can attack all the monsters that will grow wild thanks to the corruption from here,” Isis said. “As for our allies that might be influenced, we can stop them by using Anger Manipulation.”

“That won’t solve the problem. It will only delay the unavoidable,” Ryan said.

“I know, still, you are acting too harshly,” Isis said. “The angels only used the Holy Knights until now, and they still have yet to use the humans on their side.”

“In this situation, using them might not be a good idea,” Athena said. “Remember, humans can turn into cursed dragons by Lucifer.”

“If things reach that point, we will intervene, but for the time being, we need to wait,” Isis said. “Not to mention, you won’t be able to keep Merlin working if you fight now. We need his analysis of Ymir’s power.”

That was annoying to admit it, but Isis was right. Soon after, Ryan saw thousands of humans being led by Yahiko and Natasha to join the fight.. They were strong, but Ryan only got more worried when he looked at Natasha’s belly.

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While he was trying to control the level of corruption on Furball, he also watched the fight. In the blink of an eye, thousands of monsters had been taken by the corruption emanated by Lucifer, and now they were being teleported to near the battlefield of angels. Yahiko, Natasha, and Fang Shi came to fight Lucifer, but they were forced to change their goals and face the monsters.

A salamander suddenly approached Yahiko. While that monster wasn’t supposed to be that strong even at level max, the power of the corruption made the creature grow three times its usual size. Yahiko planned to cut its head with a single strike, but he changed his mind when the monster opened its mouth, and dark flames came out of it.

Yahiko stepped backward and then enhanced his sword with ice magic, increasing its size tremendously. Still, the ice quickly melted before the power of the black flames. Yahiko only didn't suffer damage because his Ghost Armor protected him, but its durability decreased tremendously.

"No point in holding back against those, then," Yahiko said and then swung his sword.

Yahiko didn't hit anything, but those who had good eyes saw him sending a powerful wave of energy that beheaded the creature. A few meters away from there, Natasha was dodging the attacks of a corrupted king troll. The beast wasn't using magic, but its massive dark ice club was more dangerous than any spell she had seen so far.

"Let's see... petrification crossbows?" Natasha said and then used two of those weapons and aimed at the troll, but she didn't notice any effect on that. "How about the Pure Flames Crossbow?"

Natasha summoned two red bows that fired two cannons of fire magic at the troll. Even though the creature was enveloped by flames, it didn't suffer any damage. Suddenly, the monster got close enough and almost crushed Natasha. In the end, thanks to that, Natasha noticed that the monster's skin was more covered in ice than she had imagined, and it wasn't the dark ice.

"Crazy Lightning Crossbows, then," Natasha said and then summoned a new pair of crossbows and paralyzed the monster with them until its brain was fried up. "I guess this will do against this type of enemy."

It looked like Natasha developed a fighting style that focused on dodging attacks and then trying different types of weapons. She apparently had quite the collection, and Ryan couldn't help but wonder if he influenced her on that. Regardless, he changed his vision to Fang Shi. Even though he never saw that guy fighting, it didn't take long for Ryan to confirm that he was pretty strong. He dashed at the monsters at lightning speed with his red spear and then pierced their brains while facing no resistance. He quickly selected a target, dashed in a straight line, and dealt critical damage.

"A fighting style focused on speed and critical hits, huh..." Ryan muttered.

"The analysis is almost complete," Merlin said. "Weirdly enough, he didn't use only a single skill. He needed several to make those weird creatures."

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Absolute Summoner!

You obtained the following skills: Instant Analysis, Mana Compression, and Spectral Summoning.

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

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Instant Analysis.

Effect: It grants you the power to instantly analyze all the skills and status of the target as well as create a copy of the data by reading the memories of the target. This skill can work in all objects or living creatures.

Cost: 10.000 mana

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Mana Compression.

Effect: It grants you the power to compress large amounts of mana into all shapes and sizes. The skill level will determine the ability of the object to withstand large amounts of mana.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Spectral Summoning.

Effect: It grants you the power to summon a spectral copy of anything that you have analyzed. Suppose it is an object, even without existing in the physical realm. In that case, it will have the same influence as the original. If it is a living creature, the spectral copy will also have the same ability as the target to grow stronger.

Cost: It will vary according to the power level of the target.

You obtained 01 status points.

“What the hell...” Ryan frowned.

“Those skills work together to create non-physical copies of the things he wants to summon, but those copies still have the same influence as the real ones,” Merlin explained. “It seems like the highest level of the summoner class, but I don’t think he would use his best skills so soon.”

“Isn’t that weird? How much mana one would need to summon copies of the elder gods?” Ryan asked.

“An unreasonable amount...” Merlin said. “That is why I said that the analysis is almost complete. I couldn’t find an answer as to how he could create powerful copies instantly. My guess is that he is cheating the system somehow... truth to be told, I think he is following the rules that aren’t supposed to work with the system.”

That was very suspicious, but Ryan didn’t have time to worry about that. The angels were attacking Lucifer non-stop, but they weren’t making any progress. On the other hand, the influence of his corruption was growing stronger, and Ryan was having a hard time keeping Furball calm. Not to mention, the number of monsters was starting to overwhelm the humans on the battlefield. So many corrupted monsters were beyond the power of the survivors, even though they were armed with mithril armors and weapons that had some crazy effects of the deadly sins.

“Isis, I am trying to be a team player here,” Ryan said via Telepathy. “But this is getting out of hand.”

Isis knew that, but in the end, they still needed to consider the angels’ feelings. Among the three factions, they probably were the ones who wanted to defeat their targets the most.

“All right... if we send only you, it should prevent them from getting too annoyed,” Isis said.. “That being said, you should work with them.”

Once Ryan heard that, he immediately teleported to where the angels were fighting, and he used Time Skip. Using his newest weapons that had the power of the deadly sins probably wasn't a good idea, so Ryan bombarded Lucifer with dozens of copies of the Holy Crossbow.

"Hmm?" Lucifer frowned when he felt a new presence and the power to manipulate time.

In the next moment, everyone stopped their attacks when they saw a lot of heat being emitted by Lucifer's body. Until now, nothing damaged him, but it seemed that Ryan finally did it. He bombarded Lucifer with ten seconds with those crossbows in order not to show him how much he could control time, but in the end... since he held back, he only caused that much damage.

"How interesting, a human that can manipulate time," Lucifer said. "It has been a while since someone who isn't those two damaged me."

The holy bolts were supposed to have caused critical damage, Ryan fired hundreds of them, but it wasn't enough. He bit his lips in annoyance, but at least he made Lucifer stop using his corruption.

"These powers... you obtained my generals' powers somehow, what a bunch of dumbasses," Lucifer said and then sighed. "Having those powers for thousands of years and they still lose to humans..."

Lucifer suddenly pointed his right finger toward Ryan, and then he felt something weird. His body was the same as always, but a powerful urge to eat and drink took over him. What bothered Ryan the most was the fact that the system didn't warn him of anything... there wasn't a single skill in the system that could decrease the effects of Lucifer's magic.

Ryan's arrival bothered the angels, but they didn't lose sight of their goal. The four angels attacked him together, but Gabriel's arrows and Uriel's magic were stopped before they hit Lucifer. Michael and Lucifer were also stopped. They wanted to defeat Lucifer, but they didn't prepare a single thing against his magic...

Ryan tried to ignore the agony of thirstiness and hunger for a second, and when the angels moved away, he used Time Skip again, and this time, he used Draconic Bow. The target felt the danger for his life, and he moved his arms to block the attack in time somehow. In the end, the fallen angel stopped the attack with both hands, but he still was pushed backward for several meters, and his hands were bleeding... a

little. Fortunately, that saved Ryan from Lucifer's magic. However, Lucifer teleported and grabbed Ryan by the neck.

"It seems that Earth has a worm more annoying than my little brothers," Lucifer said while showing a vicious smile.

"Fuck you, asshole," Ryan said. "Don't spread your stinking smell on this planet."

The four angels approached while carrying some spears of light, but once again, Lucifer stopped them by using Telekinesis. That wasn't good, if Ryan takes his time there, his neck will be broken, or Femradial will join the fight. He couldn't let things escalate that fast, so he used Draconic Bow again.

This time, Ryan didn't skip the usual steps by using Time Skip, so the massive explosion made the entire area tremble. Dozens of monsters taken by the corruption were vaporized instantly, and somehow, the angels and the others escaped unscathed.

When the dust began to dissipate, everyone saw Ryan slightly wounded and Lucifer emitting a lot of steam from his hands. Ryan freed himself, but his attack at point-blank range still hadn't been that effective. Lucifer had some crazy reflexes, and Ryan couldn't quite understand which of the seven deadly sins granted him that.

"I can't believe this.... you came to face me just to free a warg from my influence?" Lucifer frowned. "Humans truly are nothing but apes... how pathetic."

Ryan immediately understood how Lucifer could react so fast... he was reading Ryan's mind. Unfortunately, Mind Armor didn't work against the fallen angel.

"Don't you think it will be pretty interesting if I make you face that dirty dog?" Lucifer asked. "Let's see how much I have to pay to obtain control over him..."

Ryan frowned when he heard that... as if something like that were possible... or was it? If Ryan could obtain so many things with Greed power, then perhaps...

“Don’t worry, Ryan,” Femradiel said via Telepathy. “Furball is part of the Mana Link. All this mana will protect him from whatever Lucifer might try.”

“Oh my... how come it is so expensive to obtain control over a dirty dog?” Lucifer frowned. “With this many coins, I can have much more fun doing other things.”

It was hard to believe, but it seemed that with Greed power, Lucifer really could obtain control over others. How does that make any sense? Possibly, since some people could turn mana into coins, then Lucifer could do the reverse and buy magic with his coins. Not only that, with his power, he could cause any effect. With a weird power like that, Ryan began to understand why angels only accepted people in their ranks that abandoned their free will. Otherwise, they would be easily influenceable like ordinary humans.

“Let’s see... if I can’t use that dirty dog, then I will put those guys down there,” Lucifer said.

Even without looking, Ryan knew who Lucifer was talking about, he tried to use Time Skip and then activate Mana Link on Yahiko, Natasha, and Fang Shi, but Ryan didn’t do it in time. When Ryan looked at them, Ryan saw them trembling as if they were trying to free themselves from something invisible. However, it was useless...

“Shit...” Ryan muttered.

Before Ryan or even Lucifer could do something, Michael suddenly teleported to Ryan’s side. It seemed he had a few things to do and say.

“Don’t worry, one’s free will can’t be taken that easily,” Michael explained. “Lucifer’s magic has a continuous cost. If you hold them back for a while, he will eventually give up.”

“I can hear you, Michael...” Lucifer said and then sighed.. “As usual, you are so quick to spoil my fun.”

While he was stopping the angels' attacks with his unknown defensive spell, Lucifer used Yahiko, Natasha, and Fang Shi to attack Ryan. He reached a level where they couldn't face him properly, but together, they were quite troublesome.

As if she couldn't care less about the amount of mana she was using, Natasha tried to hit Ryan with Electric bolts. The speed of those was quite something, and she was quick to fire them in the worst moments. Like when Fang Shi began to fly and dashed toward Ryan in a straight line, Ryan moved backward to escape it, but he had to stop soon because the next bolt almost hit his left side.

When that scene repeated itself, Ryan tried to escape from the side, but then Yahiko swung his blade and made a vast concentration of energy pass nearby his back, almost beheading Ryan.

"Ryan... my apologies," Yahiko said with his face red, trying to struggle against the control.

"It is all right, just don't fight against the control too much," Ryan said. "You look like a tomato which is about to explode."

"How can you say such a thing at the moment like this..." Natasha said.

"It can't be helped. Showing any more annoyance will only make that asshole feel better," Ryan said. "Still... what are those guys doing?"

Ryan expected more from the angels. They said that they would face Lucifer as if it was the most obvious thing to do in the world. However, they had yet to cause any damage to the target. Holy magic was highly effective against Lucifer, but it was only useful if it hit the target. If only they could learn what Odin learned after using Gungnir...

"... Wait a minute," Ryan muttered.

Ryan thought of a way of granting them that power. He didn't use Gungnir until now because he didn't want to risk it being stolen. However, he didn't have to worry about that anymore... Ryan summoned Gungnir for a second before using Instant Analysis. Once he did that, he also used Spectral Summoning and Mana Compression to create a copy of Gungnir. The mana is required to make that... fifty million mana points. Ryan only succeeded because of Mana Link.

After checking the weapon, Ryan confirmed that it could be held. However, it had some limitations. The farther away it gets from Ryan, the weaker it becomes. Not to mention, the more it is used, the weaker it gets.

“Is it a limitation due to the level of the skill?” Ryan wondered.

That could be answered later. Ryan teleported the weapon and gave it to Michael since he was the only spear wielder of the four angels. He quickly understood the nature of the weapon and then nodded while looking at Ryan.

“Hey... that power is the same as Ymir,” Lucifer said with a severe expression on his face. “How can you use that after fighting against him only once?”

Ryan ignored that and began to think about how he should convert the data obtained by Instant analysis to create an arrow with the same properties. However, nothing came to mind. When he used that skill, he noticed that he couldn't quite use the data the way he wanted. The reason why was hard to explain. It was like the data worked in a manner that Ryan couldn't understand. Putting it in simple terms, it was like trying to read the data of a USB drive on an old radio.

The data couldn't be edited because the skill also read the shape and the size of the object like it was absolutely necessary... all those skills could only work if they were used one after the other. It seemed that Ymir created them with the single idea in mind of copying other things.

Regardless, Lucifer began to have some trouble in controlling Yahiko, Natasha, and Fang Shi because Michael was using the spectral spear to attack him from a distance. The difference between their powers still was like heaven and Earth. Still, Michael was making wounds appear, and blood was finally covering Lucifer's body. Thanks to that, his body also began to increase in size.

“Here we go again...” Ryan said and then sighed.

Mephisto did the same thing. He got angry, he grew in size, and his power also increased. However, there was one problem... Lucifer could do that indefinitely.

“I can feel in you... a fraction of that power,” Lucifer said. “This shouldn’t be possible. Only I obtained that power...”

Ryan frowned when he heard that. Was Lucifer talking about Ymir’s power? If that were the case, something was off... or was he referring to Merlin? In any case, Ryan used that chance to drain all the mana of Yahiko, Natasha, and Fang Shi now that Lucifer stopped them from moving. He did that instantly after teleporting behind them and touching their necks. The exhaustion made them collapse, and Ryan also sent them to the Void World. Now Lucifer won’t be able to make them cause trouble in the real world.

Lucifer watched Ryan do that in silence for some reason. The anger still was making his body grow, but it seemed that he didn’t have to become stupid like Mephisto for that to work. Regardless, Michael still was causing damage, but little by little, the wounds caused were getting smaller... that wasn’t good.

“Shit... he can’t use his holy magic alongside the copy of Gungnir,” Ryan muttered. “Only Odin can do that, and it isn’t something I can solve.”

Absolute Summoner class opened a few closed doors for Ryan, but it obviously wouldn’t solve all his problems. It was even more obvious considering the level of the skills...

“... I will take my leave now to confirm a few things,” Lucifer suddenly said. “Don’t you think that you can escape from me, human? I will return soon enough, and if you try to hide, I will destroy this whole planet in an instant.”

After declaring that Lucifer disappeared, the monsters that got dominated by corruption became much weaker thanks to the fact that he wasn’t nearby.. However, while that served well for the alliance, Ryan still felt pretty pissed.

Chapter 969

“What is the meaning of all this?” Ryan asked when they returned to the base. “We divided ourselves to face the three remaining enemies, but the first two groups didn’t have a single countermeasure against the enemy’s powers. Are we waiting for a miracle to win?”

"I can understand what you are feeling, Ryan," Isis said. "But you can't expect to defeat those three on the first encounter. They are the types who won't show their powers unless they deem necessary, so we can't use all our strength so fast."

"So, we are waiting for them to use all of their cards, and then we will use that knowledge to come up with a plan to defeat them in the middle of the battle?" Ryan asked.

"Yes... there is no other way," Isis replied. "You also saw that they use abilities that we can't understand, so our only hope is to attack them when we know pretty much everything they can do. We will lose a lot, resources, manpower, allies... but if we rush ahead without thinking, we will lose everything."

While that made sense, Ryan survived until now, going against that kind of reasoning. He defeated most of his enemies while they were looking down on him, so it was only apparent that he wouldn't try to change his style now.

"Rather than that, you created a copy of Gungnir using Ymir power, didn't you?" Isis asked. "Can you pass that knowledge to us?"

"A pretty bad replica if you ask me, but... oh well..." Ryan said and then shrugged.

Ryan tried to pass the knowledge of the three skills using Skill Bestowal, but that didn't work. So they had to rely on Merlin for that. Fortunately, Merlin could pass the knowledge even to the elder gods, and they had the coins necessary to obtain it... a few of them had.

"This doesn't matter as we know..." Isis said after she studied a copy of the stone she made with Spectral Summoning.

The other elder gods agreed, but they couldn't understand what it was either. Again, it seemed like something that wasn't supposed to exist... they felt the same way as Ryan like they were inadequate to understand what that was.

"We can make copies of Gungnir with that, but not even with it, I can customize the copies," Odin declared. "Only spear wielders and a few archers might be able to use these. Not to mention, they won't last for long unless the skills are trained."

“Regardless, now we know that we have something that can wound Lucifer without relying on Time Manipulation,” Michael said. “While you interrupted our battle, you still helped us. You have my thanks. Usually, I wouldn’t give my power to someone who also has the power of demons, but I will make an exception now. Since you already have Draconic powers, you won’t be able to receive my full blessing, but I believe that this will help you.”

A light left Michael’s power, and then it was absorbed by Ryan. He felt the same surge of energy appearing in his body when he defeated some of the elder gods. As expected, the four angels were also at that level.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Angelic Spearman!

You obtained the following skills: Light Spear, Angelic Protection, and Absolute Faith.

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

Congratulations! You have learned the skill Light Spear.

Effect: it grants you the power to fire a spear of light that can cause five hundred percent more damage against demons and undead. The damage caused upon impact will be equal to your strength and dexterity, and the spell will cause damage over time for ten seconds that will be equal to 10 percent of your intelligence.

Cost : 10.000 mana.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill Angelic Protection.

Effect: the attack and effects caused by demons and undead will be five times less effective on you.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill Absolute Faith.

Effect: it passively increases your health, mana, and stamina by 1000 points per level.

You obtained 01 status points.

“... Thanks, I will make good use of it,” Ryan said.

It was pretty obvious that by giving Ryan those skills, Michael wanted Ryan to help the angels in the next fight against Lucifer. If he wanted to be more persuasive, he should have made the other angels do the same. However, while he was their leader, he couldn't force them to follow all his decisions. Mainly the ones that didn't seem right, like giving his powers to someone who had the power of the demons as well.”

“Anyway, let's use these moments of peace. We have to analyze the skills the enemies showed and then come up with countermeasures,” Isis said.

“They didn't use those before?” Ryan asked.

“Obviously, while they are much more powerful than us, they wouldn't use the same trick twice against us,” Isis said. “Aphrodite, that defensive barrier that Lucifer used seemed similar to yours, don't you agree? Any ideas how...”

Isis suddenly stopped talking, and at the exact time, Ryan felt that something had changed in the world. Ryan couldn't quite tell what exactly changed, but he could feel that a massive presence was enveloping the world. It wasn't the same presence as before... it seemed that Chronus finally decided to show up.

Congratulations! The skill Time Perception has leveled.

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...

For some reason, it seemed like everyone began to move in slow motion, but eventually, they returned to normal. Ryan thought that only Femradiel would be able to recover if that was the influence of Chronus. Still, it seemed the reason was something else.

“He is here...” Zeus said.

The Greek elder gods looked particularly tense... probably Zeus shared with them a few things of what he knew about Chronus.

Chapter 970

Ryan wanted to confirm if the plan was the same as before... do not do anything too big and wait for the enemy to show their cards while humans die in the droves. However, he didn't since he didn't know any way of asking that without picking a fight.

“What was that just now?” Ryan asked.

“Chronus testing how many people can resist his powers to some extent,” Zeus replied. “If he hadn't found anyone with decent skills, he would have destroyed the whole world.”

“Those three sure like to waste their time, huh,” Ryan said.

“It seems he has appeared in America,” Isis said. “As planned, the Greek elder gods and the survivors from America will fight him. If we find any opening, we will realize a surprise attack, so stay focused. We can't waste this chance that they are giving to us.”

By chance, Isis was probably talking about the fact that Chronus, Lucifer, and Ymir weren't attacking the world at the same time, as well as destroying since they had the power to do so. In any case, Ryan watched the elder gods moving, and then he used Clairvoyance to see the survivors. They're also moving to New York, where Chronus had appeared. Ryan bit his lips in exasperation when he saw Zoe and Arthur moving to face Chronus. In the end, he didn't have the right to stop them.

Chronus was the only one that Ryan couldn't imagine how he looked, but even so, he was surprised when he saw the physical form. He wasn't young or old-looking. Chronus was just a hairless man that was flying around with his eyes closed and his legs crossed in the lotus position. He didn't have any hair in any part of his body, and he was wearing a white piece of clothing that he used to cover his lower half. For some reason, he had the height of an average man.

When the survivors and elder gods began to appear around him, Chronus didn't react in any way. He just kept flying at the center of the destroyed city. That being said, he was emitting quite the powerful aura. Ryan couldn't feel any mana coming from him, but even when snow approached him, it suddenly disappeared. When the wind got close to him, it stopped blowing... was that his power to control time?

"How interesting... humans and elder gods working together," Chronus said. "The fear of extinction made you people set aside your differences?"

"That is right," Athena said. "What do you think of seeing this, Chronus?"

"I don't think that is anything aside from being pointless," Chronus replied. "What is the point of facing an enemy you don't know how to beat? You are supposed to be the Greek goddess of wisdom and warfare, and that is the best plan you could come up with this time, Athena?"

"This time?" Athena asked. "I'm also surprised you know me."

"You would be much more surprised if you knew only a small fraction of what I know," Chronus said. "Nevertheless, this world and your species are doomed. Whatever you might try to do or whatever you may have in mind, nothing will change this."

"How can you be so sure of that?" Athena asked.

“Because I am Chronus,” Chronus replied. “I am the physical manifestation of the Absolute time. Nothing that happens or happened since I came to be escaped from my eyes. Not even the future is something beyond my vision.”

Chronus wasn't like Ryan had imagined. Lucifer was quite vicious because of his nature and because he reached the apex using the power of the deadly sins. Ymir was curious, but not all that bloodthirsty considering that Odin has a grudge against him. However, Chronus was... weird. He had a physical form, but he seemed even more alien in mindset than Ymir. Like he was tired or something... was it because he could see the future?

“You are confused, and that is understandable,” Chronus said. “Let me explain one thing to all of you, children of Earth. I am Chronus, the physical manifestation of the Absolute time. I can control time as I see fit, but that isn't the only thing I can do. I can travel to the past and the future by moving my conscience, and thus, I can gain the knowledge of everything that might happen and is bound to happen. For example, we had this conversation three times. Because out of millions of times, your alliance managed to subdue and convince the other elder gods for three times. After this, you will try to convince me that your people can create a better world, one where the elder gods and humans might walk alongside each other without the fear of war, but Lucifer and Ymir still stand in your way. Even if I step back, you will fail in defeating them. After destroying this world, they will continue on their quest to clean the universe of species they deem unworthy, and after finishing all species in fifty years, they will face each other. Their powers are equal, so they will both try to fool me, they will fail, and then the final unavoidable battle will happen. After a couple of years of trying to find each other's weaknesses, they will grow tired of fighting. Then they will use all their energy in a single attack, and that will cause the collapse of the universe. The notion of existence will cease to exist, and this reality will disappear and be absorbed by the void. Naturally, my very existence is connected to this plan of existence, so I will disappear as well.”

When everyone heard that they couldn't help but frown... were they really doomed? If the enemies were just two, they wouldn't be able to win anyway?

When Ryan heard that, he looked confused more than anything. Chronus didn't look much like Zeus had described. While that was natural since that was the first time he saw him, he had found some traces of his actions.. In any case, Ryan wouldn't accept that his life was set in stone.