

Domain 991

Chapter 991

“We won’t be able to stop them, unless we get close enough,” Ryan said. “Still taking all of us to space and fight there without support of all of our forces won’t be a good idea. So...”

“Don’t even start with it, Ryan,” Femradiel said. “Your days of playing the lonely wolf are over.”

“At least let me finish my plan...” Ryan said and then shrugged. “If I were to face Lucifer alone, his pride would force him to face me. However, I can’t see myself defeating him... yet. That is why I will need your help. We will basically fight together but in different places. I want all your mana to create the perfect bow or crossbow for my draconis form.”

The logic was simple, but it seemed like a good plan. Lucifer was the demon of pride, so he would take the bait. Ymir probably won’t join the fight unless one of them is about to die. He would wait until the very last moment until both sides were half dead or not attentive to their surroundings. That was the smart thing to do. Ymir’s skills were still mostly a mystery, so the others had to keep him busy. Besides, as much as they wanted to disagree with that, Ryan was the strongest among the group. He had defeated the leaders and the strongest members of the Norse and Olympian gods by himself, after all.

“I disagree with your plan,” Michael said. “We are the ones who are supposed to defeat Lucifer.”

“What is most important: him dead or your ego inflated?” Ryan asked. “Against you guys, he will only feel more pumped, after all, you are their mortal enemies. If you think that the Angels and the holy knights can defeat them in space, then it is fine. I won’t get in your way, but since you didn’t propose that, it doesn’t look like you are confident in that possibility.”

Michael, who usually stays calm most of the time, couldn’t help but clench his fist. Ryan was right, but admitting that directly was... Regardless, they didn’t have time to waste. If they don’t attack both creatures as much as possible, they will be able to reach their goals.

“Let’s go with his plan, Michael,” Gabriel stepped forward and then said. “I won’t ask for the impossible, but if you have the chance, use this power to defeat him.”

A light left Gabriel's body and then was absorbed by Ryan. He wished that the other could give a hand as well, but asking for that would be too much. Ryan heard that not a single human had the blessing of the four angels, so giving their power to their outside would be impossible.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Angelic Archer!

You obtained the following skills: Angelic Arrow, Angelic Hunt, and Holy Explosion.

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

Congratulations! You have learned the skill Angelic Arrow

Effect: it gives you the power to fire an arrow of light that will cause five times more damage against demons and undead. The damage initial will be equal to your dexterity, and the damage caused by the holy effect will last for ten seconds. It will be equal to ten percent of your intelligence.

Cost: 5.000 mana.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill Angelic Hunt

Effect: it temporarily increases all of your attributes by one percent per minute. The maximum bonus will be equal to the level of the skill.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill Holy Explosion

Effect: it Grants you the power to make arrows enchanted with holy magic leave a mark on the target that will explode when this skill is activated. The level of the skill determines how many marks you can activate at the same time.

Cost: 5.000

You obtained 01 status points.

Ryan proceeded to make those skills level up a bit to make them more useful. While time magic was enough to damage Lucifer, to kill him, Ryan will need more. While he was doing that, the others passed as much mana as possible to Femradriel. After all, they were connected through Mana Link.

After that, Ryan proceeded to use all that mana to create a massive bow made of mithril. It was even bigger than him in his Draconic form, but that also showed how much punch it could pack in it. The weapon didn't have a color, but it was emitting a semi-transparent glow that looked like it was distorting the space. Sometimes, Ryan felt that he wasn't even touching it, but the weapons still were there.

Mithril Bow of the Dragon God of Time (+100) (Legendary)

Effect: at the cost of ten thousand points of mana, it Grants you the power to hit the enemy whenever you wish for it, even without pulling the string. This weapon will always cause critical hits and will apply the effects of all your passive skills no matter.

Dexterity + 111.000, Intelligence + 55.000, Recovery + 55.000, Speed + 55.000.

Durability: 25.000/25.000

“What the fuck... why this bow can apply the effects of all my skill?” Ryan frowned while looking at a supersized version of the bow his father gave to him.

“Because you didn't use your mana alone to craft it,” Merlin replied. “Anyway, Lucifer just transformed, so I guess you don't have much time.”

Ryan nodded and prepared to leave, but before he could do it, Femradiel hugged him from behind. She sure liked to do that, still, since she didn't say anything, Ryan understood that she still didn't like that plan, even if it was the only way to draw the attention of one of the enemies without losing too many resources and manpower.

"Don't worry about it, for the first time in a while, I have a good feeling about a battle," Ryan said.. "I will be back soon."

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After so many recent power-ups, the effectiveness of Teleport increased quite a bit. For the current Ryan, reaching the sun in a matter of seconds was something simple.

"I didn't go against your plan, but you really should have some back up right now just in case," Merlin asked. "Lucifer was never pushed against the wall, so his true power still is unknown."

"No one asked," Ryan said.

"Well, I am sure you will be fine if you create a sword with this edginess of yours," Merlin said.

Before Ryan could get too close, he already used his bow and hit Lucifer. The demon spun in the space upon getting hit by behind, and a wound was opened in his back. Although he was in his true form, Ryan's attack couldn't be compared to before, so it was only obvious that he could accomplish that much. As long as Lucifer doesn't have six forms, Ryan was confident that he could win.

Congratulations! The skill Angelic Arrow has leveled up.

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Before Lucifer could recover from the attack, Ryan noticed that Ymir was using some defensive spells on the other side of the sun. Still, none of them were working against the temporal weapons. He seriously lacked in experience against weapons enhanced with the power of time...

Before Ryan could attack again, he saw some meteors appearing out of nowhere and flying toward him. He easily destroyed those with his newest bow. However, when the last one suddenly exploded by his attack, Lucifer appeared and tried to grab his neck. Ryan dodged by using Evading Shot, but he still felt shivers. The main reason was the fact that Lucifer was much bigger than before. He was probably twenty meters tall, and his demonic form should be four times smaller...

"It seems you didn't defeat Chronus by chance..." Lucifer glared at Ryan. "You also assimilated his powers pretty fast. Is it because of that human helping you?"

"The ones who are helping me are on Earth, this guy here is just haunting me," Ryan said.

"I am not a ghost..." Merlin said and then sighed. "Let's work together Ryan, taking the power he assimilated is imperative to prevent future problems."

"I am not interested in working with someone so incompetent," Ryan said. "Besides, I don't trust liars."

"Come on, think about it," Merlin said. "Your defensive skills sucks, so if i had revealed my existence to you earlier, those three would have discovered it as well."

Ryan decided to ignore Merlin, he didn't mind working with the people of Earth, but he wouldn't receive Merlin's help. He was an outsider, and Ryan wanted a satisfying closure for those numerous pages filled with battles from his life. Getting involved with Merlin wouldn't give him that closure. Not to mention, he didn't want to owe him anything.

Lucifer suddenly disappeared and attacked Ryan's neck with his claws, but in the end, he only hit his after image. Ryan was already far away from him, and he didn't see him moving... that was unexpected. Lucifer still should be faster, so how?

Ryan fired two arrows, one at the face and another toward Lucifer's heart, but he grabbed those as soon as they appeared. Although his left eye and heart were pierced, he didn't even flinch. He only was pushed back a few dozen meters. Without the surprise element, Ryan's attacks couldn't damage him all that much. Rather, Lucifer wouldn't let himself be damaged all that much.

Although Ryan said that he wouldn't need help, he could see Lucifer growing stronger with each passing minute. His status was also growing alongside it... so Ryan had to deal with him as soon as possible.

Since mana was no longer a problem due to the effects of the bow, Ryan began to relentlessly attack Lucifer in order to make the effects of his skills grow stronger as well. It was probably the only way to keep up with the demon. However, Ryan began to feel his mana being drained by Lucifer's eyes... he was using Greed power.

"Oh? You want to play like that?" Ryan smiled and then undid his Draconic Transformation.

Your dexterity has increased by 4000 points.

Your dexterity has increased by 4000 points.

Your dexterity has increased by 4000 points.

...

Lucifer opened his eyes widely when he saw that. It was a power different from the ones created by him. It was the power created by the system itself, after all. Once he realized that he was going to lose in that exchange, Lucifer created a sphere of dark energy and forced Ryan to move away. Before Ryan could stop, hundreds of dark bolts appeared around him and then pierced his body. The temporal shield didn't protect him... However, the power of the angels helped Ryan and prevented those from piercing too deeply.

After he saw Ryan using time healing and canceling the effects of the attack, Lucifer recognized that for the time being, long-ranged attacks wouldn't be useful. It was only a matter of time, though... Ryan had no idea how strong he could become using the power of pride and wrath.

When Lucifer pointed one of his fingers to Ryan, he felt his stamina being drained. That was Belphegor's power... Ryan's body wavered due to the exhaustion, and Lucifer used that chance to drop-kick his face. Ryan felt his skull cracking as he was spinning in space, and before he could stop, Lucifer punched his stomach. His speed had increased again... instead of solving the problem of the constant power-ups that Lucifer can obtain pretty much whenever possible, Ryan was getting his ass kicked...

However, when Death sense warned Ryan of the next attack, he suddenly stopped moving.. He then used a Draconic Bow on Lucifer's face. At point-blank range, he was bound to feel the power of the attack that could destroy planets... but unfortunately, when Lucifer stopped moving in the opposite direction, Ryan only saw a few wounds making just a bit of blood to flow...

Chapter 993

"It seems you are in a race against time, Ryan," Merlin said. "His numerous sins keep increasing his strength at an exponentially speed, while you have the skills to do the same, the number and the qualities of the skill still is a problem."

"Thank you for stating the obvious," Ryan said.

When Lucifer recovered, he flew toward Ryan at an astonishing speed and then tried to rip him apart with his claws. Once again, Ryan escaped at the last moment thanks to Evading Shot. However, despite the fact that he escaped the attack, something happened that caused some mental damage. Lucifer's claws didn't hit anything, but the space began to vibrate and distort in the area his claws touched.

"What was that..." Ryan furrowed his eyebrows in shock.

"His strength grew to the point where he can damage the fabric of space and reality," Merlin said. "If he keeps getting stronger like this, his physical attacks will open black holes. They might not last long, but if a black hole appear so close to Earth or the sun..."

It would be disastrous. Things wouldn't be so simple to solve with Reset. After all, Ryan had to keep physical contact with something to make it go back in time. When Lucifer prepared another attack, Ryan used Foresight for a single moment and then saw the future movements of his claws. Hence, he attacked them with his bow. Lucifer finally realized that he saw the future to dodge his attacks, and now

he was doing that to prevent them since he was afraid of what those could cause. Instead of frustration, Lucifer feels really excited. He smiled from ear to ear and then licked his lips.

The mana in Lucifer's body grew, but then he used it to increase his status. Ryan also could do that with the power of greed, so he understood what happened. Still, instead of worried, he got creeped out due to seeing a demon licking his lips in front of him.

In any case, Ryan had to find a way to deal with Lucifer as soon as possible. That was probably the first time where Ryan was the one who wouldn't benefit from a long battle, even though he was the weakest and still had room for improvement. When Lucifer attacked again, Ryan fired numerous arrows toward his eyes in order to stop him... it didn't work. Even though the arrows were piercing his head, Lucifer approached and lashed his claws at him. Just like Merlin said, the attack altered the fabric of space and pulled Ryan towards it for a moment. He escaped, but it was only a matter of time. While Ryan was sweating cold, Lucifer took the arrows from his eyes, and then those quickly regenerated.

"This is starting to get boring," Lucifer said.

Lucifer moved his arms to the side, and then vast concentrations of mana began to circle around him. Ryan used that chance to attack him non-stop, but even while his body was being torn into shreds, he didn't stop. In the blink of an eye, several black spheres appeared around Lucifer, and it seemed those were completely under his control... Ryan could feel a powerful gravitational field pulling him toward them... it seemed like a black hole, but at the same time, it wasn't...

Lucifer made those surround Ryan, and he could feel his body getting much heavier. He tried to attack those, but since they were only massive concentrations of mana, his attacks didn't have any effect. By looking at those and using Mana Stealer, Ryan managed to recover a lot of mana. Still, before the skill could have any effect on the spells, Lucifer charged, and this time, Ryan didn't have the chance to dodge it, even though he saw the attack with Foresight.

As if he knew that the next attack would land, Lucifer had prepared a punch that made Ryan's being tremble from head to toe. In just a moment, the punch made him fly for thousands of kilometers... when Lucifer approached to land the next attack, Ryan felt shivers while looking at his vicious smile for a single moment. Out of reflex, he used Dark Ice Breath, and the attack actually froze Lucifer. However, the dark ice began to turn into regular ice soon enough... Lucifer absorbed the corruption and grew five meters taller.

"You have got to be kidding me," Ryan said.

“For a human, you sure have some dark thoughts,” Lucifer said. “It has been a while since I absorbed such pure corrupt energy from a being like you.”

Ryan clicked his tongue in annoyance. That was probably the first time his own attack only served to power up the enemy. As if the situation wasn't bad enough, he finally noticed that the dark spheres followed him while he was flying thanks to the punch. Attacking them normally was useless, so he summoned dozens of copies of his Spiritualist's Crossbow to deal with them.

Using all the coins and mana Ryan had obtained since the start of the battle, he increased his speed in order to deal better against the effects of the dark spheres, but it didn't seem like it worked. Lucifer charged once again, and this time, even though he headbutted him, Ryan didn't react in time. Being punched was something, but being headbutted in the chest made Ryan feel pain like no other... not to mention Lucifer's horns pierced his chest quite deeply. Angelic Protection saved him once again, but it was clear that it wouldn't work forever.

“It can't be helped...” Ryan muttered while he was feeling the taste of blood in his mouth.

When Lucifer attacked again, Ryan didn't try to dodge it or escape... he fired dozens of arrows on his face. He had the chance to make it unrecognizable, but then he got punched as well. Fortunately, he escaped the critical damage thanks to all the health he stole using Vampirism.

You obtained 15.684.698 coins.

You obtained 15.684.698 coins.

You obtained 15.684.698 coins.

Chapter 994

Much sooner than Ryan had expected, he understood that his plan wouldn't work. Causing damage while receiving damage and hope that his Vampirism would solve everything had been more than a mistake. He noticed that on the third mindless charge that Lucifer did. Even though his face was completely destroyed multiple times, he took the arrows out from his face like they caused the same

amount of pain as mosquito bites. As for Ryan... his bones were shattering with every single impact. While he solved that issue with Temporal Healing, there was another pressing issue in front of him... Now Lucifer was even bigger than Ryan.

“What a freak...” Ryan said while biting his lips in annoyance.

Ryan finally had got rid of the dark spheres that messed up with the gravitational field around him, but it seemed those had been just used to gain some time for Lucifer. It was hard to admit it, but it seemed like he had gotten three times stronger just in the past ten minutes.

Lucifer’s power level reached a point where Ryan couldn’t even try to stop his attacks using Foresight or even Death Sense. If he tried to dodge the attacking know where Lucifer would attack, he would have to move away even before he moved his body. Lucifer would notice that and then prepare another attack... it was really annoying. Still, Foresight was basically useless when the difference in speed was just too big.

When Lucifer attacked again, Ryan just moved his arms to protect his face. Lucifer could have aimed at his stomach instead since he saw that, but while smirking, he continued the motion of the attack. His punch completely broke Ryan’s arms and made his neck move backward almost beyond its natural limits. Much faster than before, Ryan flew toward the sun.

Congratulations! The skill Sunlight Blessing has leveled up.

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Although that hadn’t been within his plan, Ryan recovered quickly from the attack, thanks to Sunlight Blessing. The skill worked much more efficiently while he was so close to the sun. That might help him decrease the difference between them a little, so he made the skill level up. However, Ryan soon noticed that he wouldn’t have time for that when he looked at Lucifer, and he saw him creating a

massive sphere of dark energy... Baal used that all the time, but he couldn't just make ten times bigger than himself with his mana alone.

Again, Ryan tried to attack the sphere, but it didn't work. Eating away the mana with Chaotic Hunger Crossbow, Diamond Crossbow, or with anything else wouldn't solve the problem fast enough. To make matters worse, if he dodges that, Lucifer will hit the sun.

"What a clever bastard..." Ryan muttered under his breath.

"Are you ready to work together now?" Merlin asked. "Maybe I should have told you this earlier, but I didn't defeat the last boss alone, I did with my friends. There is no need to be so competitive."

"Shut up... my friends are already here with me," Ryan said, pointing to his bow.

"Wait a minute, I will send this scene to your friends, I am sure they will be glad to see you hear that," Merlin said.

Ryan clicked his tongue in annoyance. He couldn't believe that a guy like that defeated an enemy even stronger than Lucifer. Regardless, Ryan already had a plan in mind, it was a bit risky, but the environment would help him.

When Lucifer fired the massive sphere of dark energy, Ryan opened his mouth and then used Dark Ice Breath alongside Draconic Bow. He used all his mana he could gather in a single instant, hoping that the corrupt energy in both attacks would cancel each other.

The massive explosion caused by the collision of massive amounts of mana made the space vibrate and even crack around them. Ryan imagined that his temporal arrows could do the same thing, but with more finesse, since the projectiles were stabilized, unlike those attacks.

Just as Ryan had imagined, the coldness of space gave his attack an edge over Lucifer's dark sphere of energy, and even though he used less mana than the enemy, both attacks canceled each other. Unfortunately, Ryan didn't have to rest before that. Lucifer suddenly appeared and grabbed him by the neck.

“Fuck off, asshole,” Ryan said and then fired dozens of Angelic Arrows and made the marks on Lucifer’s body explode with Holy Explosion.

Even though those skills weren’t a high level, they caused a lot of damage since they were at point-blank range, Lucifer’s first layer of skin even began to melt, but he didn’t let Ryan go with only that. Instead of that, he lashed his claws in the air and then made a distortion appear on their side.

“Let’s play somewhere more fun,” Lucifer said.

That wasn’t good, Ryan bombarded Lucifer’s arms with his bow in order to free himself, but that didn’t work. In the end, they passed through the distortion before it could disappear. Only after that, Lucifer threw Ryan away and began to heal his body.

When Ryan recovered from the attack, he noticed that he couldn’t feel anyone’s presence. Even the link he had with Femradiel had been too weakened due to the distance for him to be able to see if she was alright. Although he still was in outer space, Ryan noticed that that part was too well illuminated. When he looked around, he saw numerous suns around... that wasn’t supposed to be possible.

“Let’s see how you will like this,” Lucifer said and then pointed both hands toward Ryan.

Ryan felt the gravitational field in the area changing again, and even though it was slight, he noticed the sun moving toward him. That was bad, that was really bad... Ryan had to destroy them.

“Do you know what will happen when you attack them?” Lucifer asked with that annoying smile on his face. “They will go Supernova, imagine dozens of suns going supernova in the same region...”

The idea alone made Ryan feel shivers... unfortunately, the worst part of Ryan’s day wasn’t over yet.

“Don’t worry, Ryan,” Merlin said.. “If you fail here, I will avenge you.”

A few minutes earlier...

As soon as Ryan left to lure Lucifer to a fight, the other members of the alliance who stayed behind began to relentlessly attack Ymir. Weirdly enough, they saw results pretty early on. Ymir was unable to do anything with the sun, and every time an arrow appeared inside his ethereal body, he would tremble and feel pain. Eventually, he understood that just because Ryan and Lucifer were out of the picture, for the time being, he wouldn't be able to do whatever he wanted. So, he teleported to Earth and suddenly appeared standing above the army.

"It seems you have obtained a huge deal of power while I was away," Ymir said while furrowing his eyebrows. "I really didn't expect Chronus would fall that easily... I never understood him truly..."

Ymir snapped his fingers, and then thunder clouds began to appear all over the world. Insanely fast, powerful thunder bolts began to fall and even hit the army. Before they could suffer too much damage, Odin, Zeus, and Thor began to fly and also being targeted by all the falling thunderbolts. They could take that, but attacking at the same time was... something that even them couldn't do in that situation.

Ymir could have copied Chronus, but instead of making the atmosphere disappear, he fired a green sphere of energy downward. Before anyone could do anything, it hit the planet. For a while, nothing really happened, but soon, a poisonous green miasma began to emanate from all parts of the world. The survivors who breathed that felt sick, and some who had low-level poison resistance fell straight unconscious instantly while their health was being decreased.

Femradial and the other elder gods bombarded Ymir's face with their weapons, but while that was obviously annoying, the target. It didn't stop him. Not to mention, he didn't seem actually wounded or exhausted. His presence didn't grow weaker either...

Alissa and the others who could turn into dragons transformed and then approached Ymir to use their breaths. However, before they could get close enough to attack, a powerful aura emanating from his body hit them, and their bodies froze. After a while, everyone saw a thick layer of ice covering their bodies and hurried to help.

"He really is a master among masters of magic..." Isis said with her eyes wide open.

"We don't have time to be amazed here," Femradial said.

“... You are right,” Isis nodded.

Isis created a massive wave of spores that came from her hands and spread across the area using her magic. Soon enough, the poisonous miasma was eaten by the spores. Still, Isis couldn't do anything else since the miasma was constantly emerging from the ground.

As if those attacks weren't enough, Ymir made meteors fall from the sky like rain as well. After that, it was only obvious that the alliance would suffer significant losses, but that only lasted for a few moments. With their superb eyesight and skills with the bow, Apollo, Artemis, Femradiel, Isis, Zoe, Mia, and many others began to hit those and destroy them before they could cause any more problems.

“Impressive, I commend your insistence in fighting,” Ymir said. “However, enough is enough.”

The spectral soldiers were back... and even though he wasn't nearby, Ymir managed to bring a copy of Ryan. The elder gods clicked their tongue in annoyance since too many of them, and they were already shorthanded to being with. As if things weren't troublesome enough, more enemies appeared...

Spectral Fire Dragon – Lv Max

Health: 679.000

Mana: 471.000

Stamina: 369.000

Strength: 45.000

Dexterity: 65.000

Speed: 42.000

Intelligence: 100.500

Endurance: 59.000

Control: 45.000

Mentality: 29.000

Luck: 36.000

Recovery: 150.000

Willpower: 39.000

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Explosive Touch Lv Max...

Passive Physical Skills: Mind Enhancement Lv Max, Fire Armor Lv Max ...

Spells: Hellfire Lv Max, Absolute Chaos Lv Max, Fire Spear Lv Max, Fire Breath Lv Max...

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv Max, Wind Resistance Lv Max, Electric Resistance Lv Max ...

“Hey, hey... how come he can create copies of those?” Loki asked in surprise. “They aren’t supposed to exist anymore. Not in this planet at least.”

“Who said that I can only make copies of this world’s creatures?” Ymir asked.

Another enemy that had incredibly cheat-like powers. The remaining elder gods led by Athena and Ares began to fight the spectral copies that were advancing through the land. Still, someone had to deal with those spectral copies... Femradiel teleported to the sky and got close enough to the enemies, and began to use her bow. While she didn’t have any reason to get close, she did so to get the attention of the enemies. The spectral dragons opened their mouths to incinerate her with Fire Breaths and while she got covered by those attacks in the blink of an eye. Dozens of those dragons began to explode. Once that happened, their breath attacks disappeared, and Femradiel appeared while being protected by a Mana Barrier.

“Please, don’t get in my way,” Ymir said and then waved his right hand slightly.

Femradiel’s Mana Barrier suddenly disappeared, and then she felt being hit by something big. In the next moment, she fell on the ground like a shooting star, but Furball appeared to soften the impact... even though he broke a few ribs in the process.

“Thanks, but you didn’t have to,” Femradiel scratched Furball’s neck while she healed him.

To think that Ymir could cancel defensive spells... it wasn’t that surprising, Femradiel noted it. Since he managed to enter the domain like it wasn’t even there. To make things a bit easier for the alliance, Femradiel summoned her familiars and ordered them to help the others below. Defeating Ymir and the spectral dragons by herself wouldn’t be easy, but Femradiel had to pull that off.

Femradiel suddenly had an idea, and if she succeeds, she might be able to change the tide of the battle... She suddenly teleported to behind her spectral copy and then used Void World on her. For some reason, the creature disappeared, and Ymir couldn’t help but frown.. As for Femradiel... she smiled from ear to ear.

Ymir had used so much mana to summon so many spectral copies that he couldn't feel much difference when one of them disappeared. However, the real problem there was that he couldn't make it disappear, wherever it might be, and Femradial noticed that.

Another thing that Femradial noticed was the fact that Ymir couldn't make Void World disappear... maybe it was because it was the spell that doesn't alter reality like other spells. It alters by making the target stay unconscious. Still, since the target this time was a concentration of energy, nothing was left behind.

"Did you see that Hypnos?" Femradial asked via Telepathy.

"Yes... but if you let the spectral copy run free, it will eventually destroy your Void World," Hypnos replied.

"Ah... I won't let it," Femradial smiled. "This one here will have other uses."

Femradial used Self-Replication to create a copy of herself in the Void World, and then it began to fight the spectral copy... it was a really confusing set-up, but it was a pretty good way to gain mana and strength at the same time. Since time passed way faster, Femradial learned something else interesting... The spectral copies were no longer connected to Hypnos, so the more they fought, the smaller they got due to the use of mana.

Without wasting time, Femradial made several spectral dragons enter her Void World as well. While it was a bit dangerous for her replica, it was just a minor problem. She could always make another if the replica fails in using Full-Heal on time.

Ymir looked at Femradial attentively while trying to understand what she had done. While he could use almost all spells, he couldn't quite imagine what she had done. Considering that he felt Hypnos' presence for an instant on her, he imagined that it had been Void World, and that was a problem... The only way to stop a spell that was working inside the caster's mind was by killing them.

As soon as Femradial made Ryan's copy disappear, Ymir made a small black hole appear in front of her. For a second, her body was almost ripped apart by the spell. Still, Femradial used Reset and prevented all damage by going back in time half a second.

“That is a way to prevent being killed by a black hole,” Ymir said. “Still, for how long can you do that?”

Femradiel didn't reply to that. She only smiled. Ymir accepted the challenge and made several black holes appear around Femradiel. Whenever those took place, she would use Reset and teleport away from it. When that happened for the tenth time, Ymir finally realized that Femradiel wouldn't run out of mana. Was it because she was draining the mana from the spectral copies? It couldn't be the only reason... When Ymir looked at Femradiel with more attention, he saw a fragment of Lilith's aura, and then everything made sense.

“Those two humans are really troublesome...” Ymir thought. “Lucifer will deal with the other one, and I should deal with her... or maybe turn her into a weapon. It seems that Lucifer moved away from his battlefield in order not to let me see what he is doing. He certainly has some cards that he wants to keep hidden, so I need new ones as well.”

Ymir knew that Lucifer wouldn't turn Ryan into a minion. While the six demons that he defeated were beings that challenged him in the past, none of them did it alone. Ryan challenged his pride, and Lucifer wouldn't let that go unpunished. With that in mind, it was evident that Ryan would be killed... if Ymir were in his position, he certainly would do anything in his power to obtain such a resourceful tool.

While Ymir was considering what to do, Femradiel used that chance to lock even more spectral copies in her Void World. At some point, she felt her health decreasing by half, and that was the sign her replica had fallen, but she soon created another after healing herself. It was only natural after the rewards she obtained.

Congratulations! The class Lady of Love has leveled up.

Congratulations! The class Lady of Lust has leveled up.

Congratulations! The class Lady of Sleep has leveled up.

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Her power increased, and it would keep increasing. At the same time, her replica is put on a difficult spot by so many spectral copies. Putting aside the pain she feels when a copy dies, it was almost free of

danger training. However, Femradiel soon came to realize that things were about to take a difficult turn...

Ymir made all the spectral copies disappear for a moment, but soon they reappeared. Everyone frowned at that, but while he didn't have much time to do anything, it was obvious that he did it. Femradiel soon learned one of the modifications that he did when she tried to put another spectral copy in the Void World and then failed.

"What the..." Femradiel frowned.

Aside from Hypnos, pretty much everyone could be forced into the Void World. That was because the god of sleep was invulnerable to all forms of sleep inducement... at least when it comes from outside forces. Could it be that Ymir applied the trait on all the spectral copies? That shouldn't be possible... they should be exact copies of other beings, after all.

While Femradiel was dealing with those thoughts, several spectral dragons surrounded her. She quickly hit them with her bow, but this time, they didn't suffer any damage.

"... Something is off here," Femradiel furrowed her eyebrows.

After flying around to escape the dragons, Femradiel noticed that everyone else was having the same problem, even though they were using temporal weapons. In an instant, Ymir made his summoned creatures completely invulnerable to time and sleep magic. Soon enough, Femradiel and the other elder gods shook those thoughts away from their minds.. Ymir was powerful, but his power should have limits, and they had to find those limits as soon as possible because the members of the alliance were starting to die and had doubts about their victory.

Chapter 997

Femradiel insisted on attacking the dragons and eventually discovered at least one of Ymir's weaknesses when it comes to summoning magic. He edited his monsters skills that had a limit. For example, the spectral dragons began to die when they suffered enough damage... Somehow, Ymir made them to be like that to make everyone doubt their power. The monsters obviously didn't become invulnerable to time magic.

“They didn’t become immortal! They just changed to become more sturdy than before!” Femradiel shouted.

As to why the monsters couldn’t go to the Void World anymore... it was hard to be sure, but Femradiel assumed that Ymir copied Hypnos’ traits and then passed them to all the other copies. It seemed like one heck of a skill, but she already knew the basics of the Absolute Summoner class to know that such a thing was possible for Ymir.

“Your ability to analyze a situation is quite something,” Ymir said. “But how about this?”

Ymir snapped his fingers, and once again, the spectral copies disappeared and then reappeared in larger numbers. Not only that, he made them point their hands at the alliance members, and then they used Flamethrower all at the same time. A sea of flames engulfed the area and decimated the region. Hundreds of survivors died instantly, and many others got wounded. Femradiel, Apollo, Artemis, Zoe, Mia, and all the other long-ranged fighters bombarded the spectral copies and killed them. Still, soon after, Ymir summoned more of them.

“This doesn’t have an end...” Femradiel muttered.

It was a pity, but Femradiel will have to let many people die to assure victory. She stopped attacking for a while, and then the tide of the battle changed in favor of the enemies. However, Ymir soon realized that letting Femradiel alone wasn’t a good idea. He didn’t know what she was planning, but he could sense some danger...

The meteors began to fall around Femradiel, but Artemis and Apollo covered for her. When Ymir moved his hand to slap her from a distance, he frowned when a barrier suddenly appeared around her, and Femradiel wasn’t the one who summoned it... it was Isis. Before Ymir could try anything else, Femradiel finished her preparations. However, nothing happened. Ymir frowned once again, but his sense of uneasiness only grew stronger. Ymir summoned his defensive spells, but they didn’t work. He suddenly was pushed backward for hundreds of meters after an explosion happened in his face. The same explosion happened several times and made the entire region tremble. Since the spectral copies were under his control, the creatures stopped fighting, and the alliance members used that chance to annihilate them.

Ymir flew for dozens of kilometers, and even though his face wasn’t damaged or anything, he sure looked pissed. Femradiel used time magic to bombard him several times in a row with Draconic Bow. Ymir was pissed because he should have expected that... It was so obvious. In any case, Femradiel

confirmed something after all those attacks. That ethereal form didn't belong to the real Ymir. It was just a projection created by the real one. Femradiel had to find his natural body and then attack it with all her might... while she could attack him while aiming at his projection, it was obvious that something near the real body was helping him. Otherwise, all those explosions caused by Draconic Bow should have shown some results.

"... I didn't want to use this against such weak beings such as yourselves, but I will make an exception," Ymir said. "It should be fine since Lucifer is very far away..."

It seemed that Ymir was planning to use something that he had prepared to use against Lucifer. Whatever it is, it couldn't be something good... Femradiel created several replicas of herself and then spread them across the land. Everyone frowned when they saw that, but Femradiel wasn't the type who does things without a good reason.

In the next moment, Femradiel noticed the presence of some of her allies getting weaker. They didn't die. They just... their spirits just lost almost all their mana. That happened first to the weakest members of the alliance... they began to feel like something was choking them, and then, something ethereal began to leave their bodies through their mouth. That same thing flew toward Ymir and then was absorbed by him, and his presence grew larger.

"My power... my skill and status are gone."

"Mine too... without them, I can't do anything..."

The survivors who lost their powers began to panic. Facing a being like that without having any power was beyond insanity... when Ymir looked at them, they understood that their lives were over. Still, before anything could really happen, Femradiel bombarded Ymir with a Draconic Bow.

"What did you do?" Femradiel asked.

"You really think I would explain this?" Ymir frowned. "You are way more naive than you look."

Soon enough, Ymir began to suck the powers of the humans around at an astonishing rate. Still, he was forced to stop when Femradiel and the others attacked him. Unfortunately, they had to stop because of the spectral copies.

“Leave him to me,” Femradiel declared. “Just focus on dealing with the spectral copies.”

“... All right, we will leave it to you,” Isis said after she clenched her teeth in exasperation since she couldn’t think of any other solution to that situation.

“You really think that you can face me alone?” Ymir asked. “You must have gone mad.”

“Why are you trying to sound so confident now?” Femradiel asked. “If you were confident in your abilities, you wouldn’t have used those methods before Chronus disappeared. You may not say it out loud, but it is clear that you are afraid of those who broke the balance of power in this universe.”

Ymir always tried to act as if feelings were completely necessary and as if he had transcended the physical realm. Still, many things confirmed that his actions and his words did not agree with each other.. His curiosity over Merlin and his previous indirect interference showed that Ymir pretty much still belonged to the physical realm.

Chapter 998

Although she couldn’t see many results, Femradiel kept firing Draconic Bows nonstop to prevent Ymir from using his power to steal all the status and skills of his targets near instantly. No matter what happens, they can’t let him become even stronger than he already is.

Femradiel’s continuous attacks prevented Ymir from using that weird power and slowly moved him away from the battlefield. However, he was using more mana than she could infuse with every second, so the mana stored in his Soul Eater was being drained at an alarming rate.

“Nothing yet? I should have known that this would take a while...” Femradiel clenched her teeth in anger.

Although she wasn't participating in the main fight, Femradiel could tell that the alliance was slowly defeating the spectral copies. Once they deal with them, they could help Femradiel with the problem of mana. After all, while he was being attacked, Ymir couldn't really do anything. Or so Femradiel thought... Suddenly, Ymir made several small black holes appear around her. She used Reset to cancel that.

"I already lost everything twice, I won't let it happen a third time!" Femradiel shouted and then summoned several copies of the Diamond Crossbow.

Femradiel couldn't hit Ymir with those crossbows, but he could hit the spectral copies that stayed behind, and that was what she did. The creatures began to suffer massive damage and increase her coins. While Femradiel didn't have the power of Greed like Ryan, she could use replicas to do menial work for him on her Void World. After all, all the creatures there had been dealt with.

You obtained 111.111 coins.

You obtained 111.111 coins.

You obtained 111.111 coins.

...

Femradiel's replicas used those coins to buy magic items and potions and fill Soul Eater with mana. That eased the worries on Femradiel's mind a little bit, but soon she used Time Skip to attack Ymir even more frequently.

"You little..." Ymir said, visibly annoyed after he got tired of receiving so much damage.

Even amidst the numerous attacks, Ymir managed to swing his arm, and then a massive cannon of fire coming from the sun almost hit Femradiel. Considering the distance of the sun and Earth, that shouldn't have been possible, but... Regardless, the place that got hit by the flames turned into scorched land, and the epicenter had become a lake of magma.

Femradial felt shivers while looking at Ymir's vicious eyes. Among Lucifer and Chronus, he seemed more like the proper mage type that really hates to get hit. So, it was no wonder he was so pissed. Regardless, Femradial soon recovered and resumed her attacks.

"Don't get carried away, little girl..." Ymir said once he realized that he had moved his arms to protect his face for the first time. "This is it... I will destroy all of you right now!"

Ymir disappeared, and he took his spectral copies with him. Everyone frowned when they saw that... while he had lost some monsters, he still had the battle on his hands. However, he didn't leave Earth alone for long. Everyone felt the world's temperature increasing when seas of fire began to fall from the sky. Ymir could even control the flames of the sun... even though it wasn't something he had created.

"I found him..." Femradial said.

Femradial, who had sent her replicas to move around the world and check the worlds connected to the dungeons, finally found one which had a powerful presence in it. However, what alerted her had been her attacks that had made the world in question tremble. That was where Ymir's real body was.

"Everyone, use this Checkpoint," Femradial said. "Anyone who is good at ice magic help me block those flames."

There was no time to argue, so they followed Femradial's command. Femradial, Isis, Odin, and Hera magic quickly covered the entire area into ice. Still, the flames began to melt everything like nothing was preventing it. It took a while, but eventually, everyone used the Checkpoint. Before leaving, those four looked at their surroundings. The world was being destroyed again, and using Reset wouldn't help. If they succeed in defeating Ymir, they will have a lot of work once they return...

The world Ymir selected to guard his real body was covered in ice. It was almost a miracle that one of Femradial's replicas found it. She only succeeded because a nearby dungeon was connected to a world that had been abandoned but was in the same solar system in which Ymir planet was. Regardless, it didn't matter where they looked. The whole group could only see snow and an endless snowstorm. That being said, it was impossible not to feel Ymir's presence.

“So... you have come here,” Ymir’s voice echoed in the area. “Do you really think this will be enough to defeat me? Your naivety is astounding. This is my territory and in this world, not even Lucifer and Chronus can defeat me.”

All the world began to tremble as if it was responding to Ymir’s voice. Soon after, the alliance members saw the snow covering their legs as if it was alive. The elder gods quickly escaped, but some humans didn’t have the power to resist it. With Femradial’s help, they managed to escape it, but a few of them still were turned into ice statues and then crushed.

Everyone tried to fly above the storm, but then they learned that the clouds were frozen... it wasn’t a natural snow storm... it was one that had been cast by Ymir. Zeus and Thor tried to attack it, but not only they didn’t scratch it, but they also got some frozen bites.

“It is no good...” Zeus said while frowning and looking at his hands.

“Let’s just approach and attack him before he has the chance to do anything,” Isis said.

The group moved to the other side of the planet while flying.. Still, soon they began to be hit by ice meteors that freeze everything instantly... those were so powerful that only the elder gods could destroy them and only with the temporal weapons.

Chapter 999

Eventually, after suffering some losses, they found Ymir. He looked pretty different from the last time they saw it, now he had a body made of flesh and bones, but he was also inside a thick armor made of very deep blue ice.

“It is quite weird to find an giant who doesn’t have confidence in their endurance,” Loki said.

Instead of replying to that, Ymir only pointed a finger toward Loki, and he was covered by the same ice in the next instant. In the next moment, the ice was shattered, and everyone fell silent.

“Geez, no one likes to hear a joke these day,” Loki said when he appeared behind the army. “Still, thanks to letting me know that I can even fool the Legendary Ymir.”

Once again, Ymir didn't say anything, he just raised his arms, and several humans began to lose their powers. That was really troublesome, so the elder gods and everyone else bombarded the Ymir with their weapons. However, even though the ice was malleable enough to let Ymir move the way he saw fit, it didn't get a single scratch. Not even from Femradial's Draconic Bow.

“No way...” Femradial said in shock. “How many tricks do those guys have up their sleeve?”

“Apollo, use your ordinary arrows!” Zeus shouted.

“I can only do so much without a sun nearby... but I suppose I can try,” Apollo said.

Even without the sun nearby, Apollo could summon Solar arrows. The only difference is that he could only summon so much at a time. Apollo arrows hit the same spot over and over again, and he actually managed to damage the armor, but it quickly repaired itself.

Isis joined the fray and fired Plasma Arrows. Still, as expected of the ice that could even absorb the damage of temporal arrows... it resisted like Isis was firing pebbles at it. A powerful armor of unknown ice and the ability to steal the abilities and status of many targets... Ymir was invincible.

Femradial bit her lips in exasperation. Why did things have to end like that as soon as things started to work out well for her? Ryan brought her back to life after he finally made up his mind about their relationship. She even was pregnant... She found a new place to call home after losing her previous home and even managed to defeat one of the three impossible enemies that destroyed her other home... so. Why?

As if things weren't bad enough, the world started to tremble, and the alliance members saw the whole ice of the world being controlled by Ymir. The powerful winds stopped blowing, but in exchange for that, a massive wall of ice appeared in all directions as if Ymir had created a prison or a coffin made of ice to kill everyone inside. Even the frozen dark clouds began to fall as well.

“Behold the true power of the true ice and despair,” Ymir said while showing a vicious smile.

“Everyone! Let’s focus our attacks right above us!” Isis shouted. “We should be able to open a hole in it and escape the attack.”

The plan was simple and effective under the right circumstances. They had dozens of elder gods on their side, after all. However, those who could make the most difference were the humans, and with the exception of a few hundred, most of them have lost their powers.

Even so, the group decided to try that. They pointed all their weapons skyward and used their most powerful skills. The massive beam of energy hit and pierced the dark frozen clouds in an instant, and for a moment, they saw the sky of that world. However, the dark clouds quickly regenerated themselves.

“All right... I am starting to get worried,” Loki said.

The elder gods who had enough mana tried to use Reset. Still, when they did it, the energy escaped from their bodies and flew to Ymir... which seemed like a technique Ymir had developed to use against Chronus.

There must be a way out of that mess. Femradiel looked around frenetically. She tried to use Teleport and return to the Checkpoint, but the skill didn’t work. She suddenly recalled those barriers that Ryan got stuck sometimes... maybe the entire world was inside a barrier that negated the effects of time magic and some skills. Still, to be able to seal even time magic... that barrier should have some limitations...

Femradiel looked toward the ice armor protecting Ymir, but she didn’t find anything special with it. It was just a thick barrier made of ice that had a lot of mana. Was that the secret to creating true ice? A massive concentration of mana?

Femradiel suddenly tried to use Mana Manipulation to enhance an Ice spear and make it stronger as much as possible. Much to her surprise, she actually succeeded in making ice that seemed similar to Ymir armor... Was it really that simple, or was there something missing?

“I see now... we are inside a domain that cancels spells that cost a lot of mana and enhances ice magic,” Isis said.

“This seems too simple... what do you think, Poseidon?” Zeus asked.

Poseidon tried to do the same as Femradial, and while he needed some more seconds, he also pulled that off.

“It is true... ny magic is much more powerful,” Poseidon said.

“That is good and all, but we can’t defeat Ymir with his speciality,” Loki said.

“It is our only choice,” Isis said. “Let’s pass our mana to Femradial and Poseidon, there are the strongest when it comes to ice magic.”

“... Let her do it,” Poseidon said after a long sigh. “It will be more efficient that way.”

For a second, everyone looked at Poseidon in shock. He was too prideful to admit that, but he did it. However, they didn’t have time to waste with that, so they obeyed him. The few humans who still had mana touched the shoulders of the elder gods and passed their mana to them, and they did the same until they created a chain that both sides ended in Femradial. She felt the energy of everyone making her shoulders feel warm, and she nodded after looking at them. Meanwhile, Ymir looked at them while smiling... it was useless.

Chapter 1000

When Femradial gathered the mana of everyone, she decided to attack. The alliance members kept sending their mana to her, but the ice coffin Ymir had prepared was already closing up, and Femradial saw Ymir already passing through it. Another option that they had was to create a hole in any direction using the ice she was preparing, but she doubted that it would be large enough to let everyone pass at the same time, even while using Teleport.

Before letting all the mana explode instantly, Femradial wished that she could get stronger using the same greed that Ryan had. Now that she thought about it, his endless desire to build a future where he would be satisfied was probably what made him win all those impossible battles.

A single light-blue sphere appeared above Femraidel, and then in the next moment, a massive and endless Ice Spear made of true ice appeared and then flew toward Ymir. The concentration of energy somehow hit Ymir's armor and made it crack. However, it only did that'; the energy began to dissipate to the sides since it wasn't penetrating more than that.

When they saw that, everyone showed pained expressions. Perhaps that was their limit as species. The history that they showed them that all empires and civilizations eventually come to an end. Perhaps it was their time to disappear and maybe give room to something else. Although some gave up, others didn't. Those who did it looked at Femradiel, Natasha, Mia, Daniel, Gustavo, Yahiko, and then felt the desire to win. They had more than enough reasons not to give up until the very end. Everyone had their reasons to struggle, but most of them didn't have the reasons why they couldn't accept defeat after such a long time of continuous battle. One by one, humans and the elder gods found their reasons inside themselves, and those feelings were turning into mana that increased the power of the ice spear.

Femradiel noticed the power of the attack increase, and once again, she saw Ymir's armor cracking it. However, before anything else could happen, Ymir began to absorb the ice of the attack to repair his armor. For a moment, even Femradiel's wish for victory wavered'; as if that wasn't enough. Ymir finally passed through the walls of the trap. Now things would become even more difficult';

All the mana Femradiel had stored in Soul Eater was almost gone, and she couldn't keep up with the level of attack with the amount of mana she could infuse every second. Despite that, Femradiel noticed a massive amount of energy being transferred to her via Mana Link. She knew it'; somewhere Ryan was also helping them with mana. He should have his hands full dealing with Lucifer, but he still decided to help. She couldn't let things end like that';

"AAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Femradiel shouted from the depths of her soul while trying to make her attack even a little bit stronger.

The ice spear passed through the wall made of true ice and then hit Ymir once again. The massive attack made him stagger'; as expected. He couldn't let those creatures even try to resist. He had to crush them as fast as possible'; that would cost him some more mana, but he decided to speed up the spell. However'; When Ymir tried that, he noticed the mana in his armor getting unstable and then dispersing it.

Ymir decided to take Femradiel's powers to make sure that they wouldn't have any chance to resist. That should be simple since she was focused on attacking, but Ymir never had the chance to do that in

the end. The high concentration of mana suddenly exploded and pushed him backward at a supersonic speed.

“This amount of power! how!” Ymir clenched his teeth in shock.

Ymir tried to move away, but the attack had already pierced his armor deeply, and he couldn't leave without his armor, nor could he teleport when his body was directly connected to an enemy attack. Once again, the power of the attack increased, and in the blink of an eye, the ice spear became long enough to force Ymir out of the planet.

Even when the entire world began to tremble like it was falling apart, Femradiel didn't stop. She didn't stop, not even when the ice coffin stopped moving! she had to make sure that would be the final attack. In the end, she kept going until she collapsed from mana exhaustion.

In the end, Femradiel only woke up after a month. She suddenly got up from her bed because she felt that she had lost a wait of time and because she got nervous even in her deep slumber over Ryan and the kid in her belly.

“Woah, calm down,” Isis said. “You can't move so fast after sleeping for so long.”

“What happened? Where is Ryan and how is my!” Femradiel said.

Before she could finish her sentence, Femradiel looked at her belly, and she noticed that it was bigger than before, and she could sense her kid's mana now. The kid was safe, but she couldn't sense Ryan's mana.

“Well, we did it!” Isis said and then showed a hologram of a weird planet that apparently had a pointy end.

The planet didn't have a pointy end, but it had a massive pillar of true ice that couldn't melt no matter what, and on the base of the pillar, Isis showed Ymir's body who had his heart pierced by the ice spear.

“The attack made Ymir fly for quite the distance, so we had a hard time finding him,” Isis said. “About Ryan’! it has been a month, but he hasn’t shown up yet. Most members of the alliance are looking for him since he is probably fighting Lucifer until now and they want to give a hand, but it seems that they are too far away’! Occasionally, we sense the whole universe trembling and that is another sign of the fight, but’!”

“Ah, is that so’! then it is fine,” Femradiel said and then laid down on the bed again.

“Aren’t you worried?” Isis frowned.

“I am sure he will pull this off, he always does’!” Femradiel said and then sighed in relief.