Lucian looked towards the deformed, noble demon, feeling deep sympathy towards him.

'Should anyone betray me? I'll kill them without question.'

Aldred Mammon was once a handsome man. Many women adored his status and figure.

However, now his lumpy purple skin, green veins. His eyes were dull, filled with bloody marks. He once owned beautiful hair, now was bald with dark grey patches. He became a hulking beast yet lacked any grace of his previous self.

Lucian stepped onto the stage, unsure how his battle would finish. The information within his eyes caused him to feel great tension.

—

[STATUS]

Name: Aldred Mammon

Grade: C

Age: 23

Level: 9 (Forced Increase)

Race: Demon (54%), Corrupted (46%)

Height: 7ft 2 inches

Talent: Corrupted, Rule Mind, Sex Magic, Lust Seed Carrier

[Strength: 41 / Agility: 7 / Stamina: 22 / Wisdom: 2 / Intellect: 2 / Charisma: 1]

[Abilities: ???]

—

Despite his use of dangerous drugs, that have now corrupted even his race. His power was nothing to be frowned at. Aldred was strong! His power made Lucian's blood boil with delight.

'System, I want to accept that gift from Lucifera. I cannot afford to mimic a main character using items at the clutch moments! I'm a villain.'

[Fufu! You want my gift? Mmmm I like your bravery!]

[Accepted " Lucifera Gift!"]

[Chaos Seed Fusing with Host]

'Woah! What the hell is a Chaos Seed?'

—

[Chaos Seed] [Rarity: One of a Kind] — The only one of its existence in all worlds.

[Filled with a chaotic energy that grants mysterious benefits.]

"Fight on child, it will fill your life with calamity and disaster!" Old grandpa fate.

[Good luck Lucy! I'll be watching you.]

[Always!]

The different woman had a husky voice. However, she vanished, leaving him stood dazed. He felt nothing different after the seed fused with him and felt ripped off. How was he supposed to fight this freak now?

"Are you both ready for this fight?"

Various people enjoyed this turn of events. Especially a woman sat in the VIP box corner. She had beautiful golden hair and 8 tails that swayed with irritation at her daughter's actions.

'What is that little witch doing? My reputation is on the line!'

Despite her complaints, a massive smiled filed her face as her breath became sultry. Sharp feline fangs peeked inside her lips. She crossed her legs, causing her short black dress to ride up her thighs.

Ophelia spread her charming mist like breathing. Thus, males were forbidden to approach closer than five metres.

"I want to taste that boy…" she said, her seductive tongue sliding across her glossy lips.

Clap

Her delicate fingers, with red nail polish, clapped together as another fox demon with white fur appeared like a ghost.

"My Queen?"

Ophelia leaned back, letting her dress fell off her shoulders as her fascinating mounds flop out halfway.

Although she seemed seductive and slutty. Her face was fierce, like a feline ready to hunt her prey.

"I want information on that boy. You must be extremely thorough. Let's check my little girls' taste in men. Fufu!"

'Not again…' thought the white-haired fox. She was the Queen's close friend. This sadistic woman would break another man.

—

"Aldred Mammon Versus Lucian Von Silver!"

Sebastian used Lucian's noble name as Rosa requested this before the match. She wanted him to learn the pride which nobles should have. He needed to find his own raison d'être as a noble.

"3"

"2"

"1"

Woosh!

Aldred's thick tree lick arm slammed towards Lucian before he was ready. The difference between 1 point of strength was massive. So the near 15 points that Lucian was down could never take this blow without precaution.

His reactions were far superior as time moved in slow motion.

Lucian shot his knee upwards like a hammer; his 28 stamina empowering his defence and endurance as it cut through the air with pure power. His 22 strength points blasting out against the muscular arm like a pile bunker.

Thud!

Ugh!

His leg felt pain as the bones rattled, but he stopped the strike! Aldred took two steps back.

Although he only bought a split second. Lucian regained his posture, taking a Muay Thai grip. He couldn't use Sumire for this. What would he do if she got hurt?

"You dirty rat!" Aldred lost most of his rational thought and became angry at his failed blow.

'This man stole everything! I must kill, destroy and take Chiharu back over his corpse!'

'She's mine! She's mine! That slut is mine!'

Lucian shoot his knee that bruised from the blow. He could feel the passive skills being tested to their limits to deal with this blow. His mind stopped unneeded thoughts. His movements stopped as he concentrated on Aldred's movements using his enhance eyes that blazed with a red and black flame.

He never did this before. All the fights were a joke compared to this. His mind felt a sense of pleasure. It was like when he first started practising martial arts again.

If it was before he drank Lucifera's blood, Lucian would have died to that sneak attack from Aldred. He lacked the body and experiences to resist such heavy blows, and losing in his most proficient way of battle made it difficult for him to find a breakthrough.

Aldred was almost equal in speed on top of his massive power. Lucian had no other choice but to use his vampir form.

However, before he could even gather the mana to boost himself, Aldred flashed out of his vision as the wind whistled beside his head. Lucian placed his arm up almost instinctively as a blast of wind shot towards his head and collided with his arm.

Crack!

Aldred slammed his right fist filled with 40 points of explosive power into Lucian's delicate forearm. No amount of stamina could protect him from the hammer blow. His bones cracked in several places, like smashed glass.

"Ughh!"

Thud!

Almost instantly, Lucian ignored the pain thanks to his passive skills and lowered his pain threshold. The broken bone dangled by his side as he threw a jumping knee towards the unguarded nose of Aldred with every ounce of power his hasty attack could manage.

Roar!

Aldred roared in pain, no longer a human voice, just a monster as he slid across the ground several metres from the unexpected blow.

After a moment, both men stood several metres away as Aldred held his destroyed nose and Lucian held the ruined arm.

Lucian's eyes blazed, almost illuminating the around him as he grew to 7ft, his sclera turned black, absorbing light. His body sucked the mana inside like a cyclone. His muscles bulged, bones snapped into place.

Tear!

The demonic hand with a black claw tore his entire damaged arm from its socket with a grim sound. His fragrant blood flowed like falling petals onto the stage floor.

Once again, the two men stood in silence.

Lucian's transformation was finally complete as the burst of thick mana surrounded him like an aura, using his now 80cm horns as a conduit, drawing mana to empower the aura constantly.

'This should be called Super Vampir from the looks…' Lucian thought for a moment.

He lunged forward with his agility way over 30. Most people in the crowd only saw a momentary flash of black and red light before he appeared, just crouched down below Aldred, who crossed his arms in defence.

However, this wasn't just defence. Aldred's corruption was growing every moment he used his power. The mura inside his blood was being eroded and killed as his body now controlled mana without their aid.

Black aura filled his entire body the moment before Lucian's Right fist shot into the monster's stomach like a pneumatic drill.

Bang!

Fist collided with steel flesh.

Lucian felt a massive impact, which flung him to the other side of the arena. He rolled on the dusty floor before staggering to his feet. His eyes felt horror at the image before him.

Roar!!

The former noble Aldred was rotting under everyone's naked vision. His arm pulsated before large balls of puss exploded and the bones deformed and flesh dropped from his body. He grew further now, almost 2.5 metres tall.

A thick dancing black flame covered the monster's body as he stood tall. His presence vaporised the natural elements in the air.

Its body was around three metres tall and a body of black sludge like armour that seemed to devour light. Its four legs were thicker than the stadium's stone pillars and a twisted black horn over three metres protruded from its pelvis.

"A-azil!"

Lucian felt this creature matched the description in the book he read in the library yesterday. The Azil would devour mana and transform it into a crude Anima. They could not perform the action as refined as their father, the Primul Evils.

He felt his hair stand on end as he watched the monstrosity move towards him slowly. Deep resentment filled his lifeless eyes.

[Lucian, you must run away! Don't fight!]

Siesta's voice rang for the first time in days as she warned.

[That is beyond you! Those things shouldn't exist in this world!]

[Please Run!]

[Please!]

[I beg you!]

'Run?'

'Run?'

'RUN!?'

"Run again like the day I left you?"

His body filled with intense anger, regret as the aura around his body burst forth in a crimson light. His eyes were pure black in his anger. A black scale armour plate grew from his ear and extended to cover his green eye like some kind of protective visor.

The visor changed his vision completely, as it displayed everything about his target in real time.

[Azil] [Aldred Mammon] [Lust's Pawn] [Defence specialisation]

[HP 4,430/6,000] [AP 500/500] [Berserk] [Enraged]

[Strength 72 / Agility 2 / Stamina 35 / Wisdom 1 / Intellect 41 / Charisma -1000] (Enemy)

[Strength 44 / Agility 11 / Stamina 60 / Wisdom 18 / Intellect 18 / Charisma 40] (Lucian)

[Preparing beam attack — progress: 30%]

[Threat level: High] [Possibility of Victory: 5%]

His visor didn't affect his regular vision or depth perception. He felt he could calculate two different things at once using his brain now.

The monster stood in silence as its mouth opened and sucked in the surrounding mana. It didn't move in any other way.

Lucian took a deep breath. With a heavy stomp, he shattered the stones beneath his feet. Using his enhanced strength of 44, he shot towards the monster with ease. Thanks to his new form, his status could briefly reach C rank.

However, he wasn't close to a real C rank, just a poor imitation.

Upon reaching the monster's melee range, Lucian observed the mass of flab and evil energy as the flames flickered. The pressure on his body just standing close to it caused him intense fear.

Only the images of him running away from her that day replayed in his mind and kept his feet glued down.

[Lucian, this is not as simple are his stats being higher! Once you reach the levels of B grade by your current world's standards, they are things known as specialisations!]

[You can see his is defence! That means his strength is 150% and Stamina is 200% more efficient!]

The words only flowed through his ears as he focused his aura on his arms and legs. His muscles bulked up, filled with veins and sweat. His hips lowered into something like the horse's stance as he started pummelling his full power blows into the fat stomach of the Azil.

Thud!

His fists rained down on the Azil, bruises and cuts filled his hands. Each blow caused an explosive impact and sounded like a gun firing, but he could not deal with any major damage despite his efforts.

'Why?'

Lucian felt a strong anger inside himself. He could remember his cowardly self that would escape in fear. These past few days, he took his first steps forward to improve himself. His failure to damage the Azil caused him to become frustrated as sweat poured down his face.

'I cannot do that this time! Die, you fucker! I finally felt pride in myself! I won't surrender to this bastard!'

[Lucian…]

The blows did nothing to stop the Azil that now approached 42% charge and his health was over 60%. Frustration filled his mind as his arms grew sore from the flurry of blows that impacted the steel like belly of Aldred.

'System please… use all my SP, give me anything to fight.'

'I don't want to run anymore; I want to control my future…'

There was a brief pause before all the SP displayed in his left eye vanished, turning to 0.

Aldred regained a semblance of his mind as the evil mana now formed a sphere inside his mouth. This was his moment the flab around his cheeks wobbled from the massive energy he sucked inside.

"Even if I have to become this world's enemy, I won't hesitate anymore. Siesta no… that's not your real name! Silvia! Let me take that last step. Even If I become a monster, then so be it!"

[Seduction System Limiter released]

[Seed of Chaos Will now activate]

[After so many years of waiting, you finally remembered me!]

A cloak of black mana covered the arena like a blanket and blocked all vision. This mana dazed and stopped time for the entire population of Grendel and changed their memories.

Silvia flashed down beside his body with a smile. Her hands stroked his body with affection. She couldn't stop the tremble of excitement that filled her body. He finally remembered her true name and took the first step toward his true fate without her guidance.

Lucifera walked around the people and wiped all their memories completely. Her feet stopped at a cute little girl made of slime and blood. She pricked her finger with a sly look back towards Silvia and pushed it inside her.

'Well, it should help him a little… Since he cannot be my pawn. He must become me man or I will kill him before he can become my rival.'

These people could never see the process someone used to become a Primul Evil or an Azil.

"It seem's I missed my chance to make him my pawn…" Lucifer spat on the ground, holding an Anima pipe.

"You think I'm not angry? He could have become my Apostle! Now he's going to become my enemy… Maybe I should quit my job," Silvia spoke, her figure nothing like the images Lucian saw before.

She had long white hair that flowed like a glacier filled with snow. Her eyes were black like the deepest abyss, with two golden slits like the sun that rises upon the horizon.

Lucifera blurred her figure as she would charm him eternally at his level, even frozen in time and sleeping. With her promise fulfilled, she faded.

The people here would remember a close fight as the Earl's son died from an overdose. However, Lucian would still have to fight the Azil after the seed fused with him. Because they could not use their powers within this world or would face punishment.

"To think you confused me for your mother… You really were a mother's boy. But that will change. I changed everything, so you will love me! Don't worry, I won't kill those girls you care for. Just the annoying ones…. Okay? You won't blame big sister, right?"

Her pink glossy lips pressed against his with a kiss filled with longing and deep affection. She stood, savouring his lips for several moments before she felt a ripple. This ripple occurred throughout all of Eruvia and expelled her from the planet.

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[Welcome To The Primul Evil System]

[O' Prince of Lust and Depravity]