

while Richer becomes overcome with a strange emptiness, “so you don’t remember the stone right at all. You think it was way more powerful than it is...”. “So you realize just how screwed you are then?!” Lander laughs while sending more fire towards Richer, who uses no magic at all to dodge it and hit Lander with a combo of punches, “what makes me strong isn’t the Philosopher’s Stone, it’s that I was strong enough to create a stone! I don’t even need it!”.

Nebuchadnezzar strikes down his staff, “I have seen enough from both of you...”. His staff glows, then a light flashes that fills the room. When this flash fades, there is now nothing but a few stones left of the entire structure. Lander’s Phantom Azoth is gone. “You two are fools to think you can hold a candle to the King of this world” Nebuchadnezzar commands. Richer stands with his arms up guarding, his stone glowing brighter than ever before, and he gasps for air to catch his breathe. He looks to his side and sees Lander covered in shallow wounds, and also gasping for air to catch his breathe. “What in the world was that?! I’ve never seen magic like that!” Lander yells in pure shock. Richer answers knowing that Nebuchadnezzar would never, “I saw it for a split second. There is a rare type of basic magic where you create light. This man uses this light to create a large mana room at the speed of light and then filled it with all sorts of basic magic, lightning, fire, wind. If you didn’t deactivate your Phantom Azoth and create that small dense one around you, then you would have been instantly killed by all that magic”. Lander looks at Richer from the corner of his eye, “oh, what is Richer doing sharing such guidance to a Wodsnell...”. “Your wish...it is to kill all of my family isn’t it?” Richer asks knowing the answer. “Yes. I won’t change it for anything” Lander stands with his choice. Richer sighs, “there is only one way to end the fighting between our families. The remaining members of mine have no grasp or understanding of the world. You understand it better than any of them”. Lander understands Richer’s words, but he refuses to accept them, “what a joke! You think I’d ever sink low enough to team up with you?!”. He pours all of his mana into his technique to suddenly expand it to the size of the room, and covers the entire building in fire. At the same time, Nebuchadnezzar lifts his staff and the light flashes once again from it.

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Daniel looks at Luke with pity, “please don’t do this. Why do you stand against your chance to win Ur and leave here? You can even wish for him too to leave here, so why do you stand against me?”. “Because he is my friend! Don’t lie that even now I don’t have a chance! You said yourself you have no way to stop the King and my dad!” Luke yells. Daniel sends several angels towards him, but Luke’s swings speed up, faster and faster, cutting each of the angels. Each cut angel grows more arms that stretch towards Luke, now numbering more than 500, which he slices all of them in a few fast strikes. Luke’s heart beats so fast it nearly bursts out of his chest, his eyes dilate, and his mind for a quick tranquil moment forgets the fact that he will soon die. This relief spawns joy, which twists into excitement, “send more! Keep it up!” he chants. “I see the darkness in you that allowed you to use that advanced technique in the first place. Now I’m sorry, but I can’t let you live...” Daniel sighs in sorrow.

All the wind is taken out of Luke’s sails, “...what...”. Daniel shakes her head, “I’m sorry, but I can’t risk you making a wish that continues this violence. I’m going to have to kill both of you and hope someone else will wish for peace here. I wish it could have been you, I liked you, I saw potential in you to do great things...”. Luke’s jaw drops in disbelief, “I really did have no hope here...I have to fight you, and Lander, and a stupid king, and my dad! Why should I even bother...”. Daniel’s shoulders drop, “I’m sorry you didn’t have a chance. I wish I could have given you one...”.

This entire time, Julius was being held to the ground by some of Daniel’s angels, but his attention was towards the fight going on else where. He waited for the perfect moment to strike. He uses invisible phantoms to create a star shape around all 3 of them and teleports all of them to the other