

Abyssal 191

Chapter 191 - Soul Guardian Beast

Gabriel's control over the Law of Space is impressive and the six of them were traveling at an unbelievable speed through The Ocean of a Thousand Wonders.

There was a crystal sphere containing the group and was protecting them. This was a high-level application of the Law of Space that was constructed by the Second Prince through the compression of space around them.

The sphere was very thin, and yet its defensive might was amazingly high. And that was not all since the momentum of it was constantly increasing, along with its speed, making the kinetic energy it was generating soar.

Zatiel was surprised by the high level of law comprehension that Gabriel was displaying despite being so young and having no help from a bloodline. It was clear he has great talent and was hard working.

The route the Second Prince took was a straight one. Whenever there were storms or some other type of phenomenon in their path, the sphere just pierces through them and break everything with its might.

The crystal sphere remained very high in the sky for a long part of the journey when all of a sudden it descended until it was less than a couple of thousands of meters from the ocean surface.

The group was surprised by Gabriel's action but soon they got an answer when they hear an explosion so loud that seems like if the sky was falling apart. A fight between incredibly powerful life forms was happening above them.

However, before Heinz and the rest could start to feel happy about distancing from that apocalyptic battle, from the ocean an octopus tentacle appears right in front of them.

It was so wide and long that covered the sun and filled the group with shadows.

Unlike what they thought it will happen, Gabriel did not slow down or changed the trajectory of the crystal sphere.

The energy of the Second Prince rises and spatial cracks started to appear around the sphere. This made its offensive might reach a whole new level.

The gargantuan tentacle did not remain still and like a whip, it slashes at the group, making gales form around it.

When the tentacle and the crystal sphere clashed against each other a shock wave that created a vacuum in the ocean was generated.

The sphere stopped for an instant before the spatial cracks managed to destroy the skin of the tentacle, allowing the sphere to pierce it.

A roar of fury was heard from the bottom of the ocean but the sphere did not stop after piercing the tentacle and before this one could attack again, the sphere disappeared into the distance.

Gabriel was not willing to truly fight against that magic creature since he had to protect the group he was traveling with.

The shockwave that their clash produced was enough to disintegrate a Peak Rank 3 life form at a molecular level. And those strikes were not anywhere near the strongest attacks the magic creature or the Magus could display.

After a couple of minutes, the sphere raised once again into the sky and the rest of their journey went pretty uneventful.

It was only when they reached the shore that the energy on the Magus subsided and the crystal sphere disappeared.

"We have reached the land controlled by the Aeternum Empire, I will leave now. You can use the tablet that I gave you to contact me, even if we are in different worlds, but I may take a long time to respond. When I train or during an important mission, I don't pay attention to my tablet." Gabriel's face was calm as he spoke and it seems that this travel and the encounter with that magic creature did not have any effect on him.

"Thank you for your help and please tell your Royal Father that I will visit him and thank him in person when I reach Rank 4." Zatiel has a very good impression of the Second Prince.

Gabriel nods and concentrates the power of space inside his body before disappearing. Now that he did not have to worry about anyone else, his speed was much greater.

Zatiel did not waste time and once they were alone he made two crystals appear, one for Totto and the other for Zitra.

"In the crystals is the information about how to remove the curse in the Hand of Sorrow and the Eye of Despair, and the information about the Path of Gods necessary to handle the problem with the dagger."

The duo took the crystal and was very happy but they remained silent while waiting for further instructions.

The next person Zatiel focus was on Heinz.

"We will go to the Daybreak Magic Tower and I will help you gain control over the Blood Ruby Centipede so you can fuse it into your body. After that, I will focus on my Rank Spell.

We will all gather in the Sinux Magic Tower after I have reached Rank 3 and we will come back to the Beta Heavenly World so we can initiate our second expansion."

Everyone understood their task. Totto and Zitra headed to their magic tower and Heinz covers Zatiel and Sophia with his consciousness before teleporting.

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In an underground level of the Daybreak Magic Tower where the Elder Brain resided, there were two people facing a red centipede that was caged in a transparent box and who has a rune on his forehead.

The Blood Ruby Centipede was looking with hostility at Heinz and Zatiel. Apprehension could be seen in his eyes when he focuses on the small device that the last one had in his hand.

"I am Zatiel and he is Heinz. What is your name?" Zatiel face was expressionless and it seems as if he did not notice the anger in the magic creature's eyes.

Just like any other life form, as magic creatures grew stronger and advance in the Ranks their intelligence also grows so Zatiel knew that the Blood Ruby Centipede could understand him perfectly and also speak.

There was anger in the eyes of the centipede. He is a Rank 5 life form yet he is now someone's property and due to the rune on his forehead, he cannot escape and neither kill himself. And worst yet, the device in Zatiel hand can induct in him pain so unbearable he can barely withstand it.

"I am Juntu, Rank 5 Blood Ruby Centipede." Juntu manipulated the air around him to create the sound of those words.

Zatiel saw the behavior of the centipede and he nodded. If it was an obstinate one who did not care about anything, it will be very hard to proceed with his plan.

Magic creatures can also be considered a bloodline race with a Rank of maturity that usually depicts the final stage of their development. There are uncountable different kinds of magic creatures but there are characteristics that most of them present.

Regardless of how high their intelligence grows, they tend to act according to their instinct and display living behavior similar to the rest of their kind. They are fiercely territorial and attack everyone who enters their domains as long the difference in power is not immense.

Their soul and consciousness are weaker than the rest of life form in the same Rank and they find it difficult to fully take advantage of their energy pool.

As for their bodies, they usually are very strong in that aspect but the Blood Ruby Centipedes were different. In a direct battle, their power is equal to a Peak Rank 4 Magic Creature even when they are at Rank 5.

"You will fuse with the body of my brother, where he will use your abilities to condense an individual's blood in order to temper his bones, nerves, and flesh as well as provide him with a second source of energy." Zatiel tone made clear that there was no form of rejection allowed.

Heinz was seeing all of this but he did not interfere. What Zatiel hopes to achieve needs a level of manipulation that he did not possess.

The Blood Ruby Centipede remained silent when he hears this, but the anger in his eyes did not disappear. It grew since he feels humiliated by being used as a tool.

Zatiel did not show anything when he saw the creature's anger and continue to speak.

"You are too strong to be left inside someone's body with just the rune on your head to stop you from rebelling. Therefore you have only two options, first, we corrode your soul and consciousness until you essentially become a puppet and your body becomes a prison from which you will never be able to escape. This will affect the system of strengthening I have in mind but we will have complete control over you." Zatiel eyes were emotionless as he spoke.

When the Blood Ruby Centipede hears those words he feels afraid. What Zatiel described was a hell worse than any torture he could imagine.

"What is the second choice?" Juntu's rage diminished greatly and now fear could be seen in his eyes.

When he hears him speak, Zatiel's aura changed completely and a friendly smile appeared on his face.

"You join us as a companion and become a Soul Guardian Beast. That will create a symbiotic relationship between you and Heinz. If you betray him, you will die before you can harm him and if he intends to betray you, his soul will be severely harmed."

Chapter 192 - Blood Demodand Technique

When Juntu hears Zatiel's proposition, he was surprised. Instead of being used as a tool without free will, they offer him the chance to work together and assure him that he will not be betrayed or discarded.

The Blood Ruby Centipede has lived for thousands of years, and he knew of the cunningness of humans and how they can transform a horrible truth into a beautiful lie.

He could not remain silent since that will mean having his ego destroyed, so his options were limited.

"Can you explain to me what is exactly a Soul Guardian Beast?" Juntu was hoping to obtain more information before deciding what to do and was looking expectantly at Zatiel.

The Neo-Demon's smile grew wider when he saw this and his attitude became friendlier.

"Of course, is it not too complicated." Zatiel proceeds to explain the method and what will exactly happen with the Blood Ruby Centipede.

The Soul Guardian Beast Technique is very common among the powerful life forms in the Immortal Plane, the place where the Cultivator Path was born.

A link will be established between the True Souls of the magic creature and the Cultivator, allowing them to share their thoughts and create a symbiotic relationship.

The benefits for the Cultivator are plenty. Firstly, his True Soul will be protected by the True Soul of the magic creatures, making any sort of spiritual attack sent to him have to face the soul defenses of both of them.

The magic creature can follow him in battle. In some cases like with the Blood Ruby Centipedes, the Cultivator can use his abilities to strengthen themselves.

There are limitations and restrictions to this technique. The death of the Soul Guardian Beast will greatly damage the Cultivator with the exception in the case where the magic creature betrays this one.

In the case of betrayal for part of the magic creature, the soul of this one will crumble and nourish the soul of the Cultivator. And if it's the other way around, the cultivator will lose a part of his True Soul and the Soul Guardian Beast will be free of his responsibilities.

There is a restriction with the level of strength of the Cultivator's True Soul since this one can not be significantly weaker than the one of the Soul Guardian Beast.

That is why the ones chosen for this role are usually magic creatures since even if they are one Rank above the Cultivator, their True Souls are not much stronger.

Since it is a symbiotic relationship, there are also benefits for the Soul Guardian Beast. The Cultivator's True Soul will constantly nourish the creature's soul, and their law comprehension will be boosted, which will essentially allow them to get rid of their bloodline shackles.

This increase will be even more powerful if the Cultivator also trains the laws their bloodline helps them to comprehend.

When Juntu hears Zatiel's explanation he could not help but feel hopeful. He can feel the level of power in the Law of Blood surrounding Heinz and it was very close to his own, despite him not having any sort of bloodline and being so young.

He will not be a slave or an insignificant pet but a true companion with free will and if the Cultivator becomes stronger, he will also grow more powerful. There is the possibility he may reach the mighty Soul Law Domain Rank, becoming a hegemon of his kind.

Regarding the inequality in the punishment for betrayal, it was something he can accept without a problem, after all, he is a prisoner right now.

"How can I know you are telling the truth." Juntu could not let go of his fear of human's cunningness. Everything sounded good, but what if after going through the process he just ends up becoming a slave.

Zatiel was not surprised for the magic creature apprehension, it was something he was expecting it will happen.

"There is no reason for me to lie since the only other path you have is a waking nightmare that will last for eternity. But since you may become one of us, I will give you the Soul Guardian Beast Technique so you can analyze it and see by yourself if I am telling the truth. The technique is very simple so with the strength of your soul, you will not have any problem to detect tricks." Zatiel took a crystal and fills it with all the magic knowledge and principles of the Soul Guardian Beast Technique.

The Neo-Demon gives a signal to the Elder Brain who made a golden force field appear around him before waving his hand and making the transparent box that contained Juntu disappear.

The device in Zatiel's hand could activate the rune on the? Blood Ruby Centipede and incapacitate him in less than a fraction of a second. But the Neo-Demon knew that amount of time was more than enough for the centipede to destroy his head, with the current distance between them, if he did not have a shield protecting him.

Juntu did not say anything regarding Zatiel actions and limit himself to make the crystal reach his head before analyzing the information in it.

He spent hours analyzing the technique from every single point possible and the more he saw, the great the hope in his heart became.

The Soul Guardian Beast Technique is just like what Zatiel described. A symbiotic relationship between the True Soul of Heinz and his own that will severely punish any sort of betrayal.

"I am willing to become his Soul Guardian Beast." Juntu knew that this was a path that will transform disaster into a blessing.

Heinz has learned everything about the technique from Zatiel a while ago and he was ready.

"Ok, you two should start right now. After the technique is completed I will destroy the device and erase the rune." Zatiel distance himself from the duo and activate his Eye of Life and Creation to monitor the process.

Heinz and Juntu look at each other with great solemnity before raising their energies to the peak. Blood comes out from their mouths and gathers in the air creating a three-meter orb.

In the next moment from Heinz's forehead, a blue figure exactly like him surrounded by a sphere of white energy comes out and enters into the orb of blood.

From Juntu head a the same thing happens and a small and blue Blood Ruby Centipede surrounded by white energy enters the orb and starts to orbit around Heinz's True Soul.

Slowly the white energy surrounding their True Souls starts to travel from one sphere to the other combining themselves.

This process continues for several hours before the faces of the True Souls of Heinz and Juntu started to display an unbelievable amount of pain.

A piece of Heinz's True Soul was removed and sent to Juntu's True Soul, and the same happens with the magic creature.

Once this was done, the orb of blood nurtured their True Souls, healing some of the damage that was provoked.

The True Souls of Heinz and Juntu return to their bodies. They open their eyes showing an immense sense of exhaustion and weakness.

The amount of pain that extracting a piece of your True Soul will generate is beyond words and the damage will have been much worse, maybe even irreversible, if not for the piece of True Soul of the other filling the void and the connection that was created between them.

The next time Heinz and Juntu look at each other, there was a sense of familiarity in their eyes. Their souls were connected and the bond they have created was extremely solid.

When Zatiel saw this, he nods and made the device self destruct erasing the rune in Juntu's head.

When the Blood Ruby Centipede feels the rune disappear, he looks at the Neo-Demon and gives a small bow to display his gratitude.

"Good, now that is over, it's time for me to pass the Blood Demodand Technique to the two of you. This technique will strengthen Heinz's body by using blood energy to temper every part of him, which will give him a powerful physique and it will allow his blood to contain a great amount of vitality and energy.

It is very difficult to advance in the Blood Demodand Technique by only using your blood. That is why the technique allows you to use the blood of others to speed up your training, but this will

could create flaws since the blood of powerful life forms is contaminated with all sorts of energies. This is where Juntu enters.

As a Blood Ruby Centipede, he can purify the blood and allow only the purest blood energy to be used, making the speed of training hundred of times faster."

After finishing speaking, Zatiel gives the duo the Blood Demodand Technique. They focus their minds on it and after a few hours, they learn what they need to do.

Juntu looks at Heinz, and after this one nods he jumps into his chest and penetrates his skin, entering his body.

Once inside him, the Blood Ruby Centipede travels to Heinz's heart before encompassing and piercing it with his legs.

Heinz's frowned a little due to the pain, but in the next second a wave of vitality fills him, healing all the damage Juntu made.

Chapter 193 - Purifying The Spine

Once their bodies have fused, Juntu and Heinz were ready to start training the Blood Demodand Technique.

The principles behind this technique are extremely profound and without amazing talent, it was impossible to even understand them.

The technique seeks to use blood energy to nourish the body enhancing its might and its goal is gradually mutate your constitution into one of a demodand.

Demodands are a type of brutal and very powerful fiend race known for their strong bodies and destructive abilities. They can fight melee battles with Titans on equal ground and rip to pieces normal dragons without a problem.

Despite their might, demodands are one of the least known fiend races, due to their low population and the fact they mostly remain in the Wicked Throne, their home plane.

Like most high-rank techniques, the Blood Demodand Technique uses the power of the laws to work, and in this one, the Law of Blood is essential.

In the minds of Heinz and Juntu, there were six levels of this technique. For the first level, one will need to have the Law of Blood at the 'Potential' level just to start training it and once it was completed, you will obtain a physical power that will allow you to fight with Rank 4 life forms with just your body.

Of course, that was as long your opponent has not activated their Law Avatar, but in that case, you can activate your own and with the addition of your new physical might, your power will soar.

Heinz and Juntu were truly impressed with the technique, especially since to advance, it only requires you to have the Law of Blood at a high level and it doesn't matter if your Rank has not advanced.

Once the third level of the Blood Demodand Technique is completed, your body will go through a qualitative change pushing you one step closer to a true demodand constitution. Your body will have the strength of a Rank 5 life form and unlock very powerful abilities.

Once that happens and since Heinz's law comprehension allows him to fuse with his Law Avatar, he will have the power to fight against Rank 5 life forms at Rank 4 on equal grounds.

What the duo did not know was that there is a seventh level for the technique and achieving it will make you undefeatable under Rank 7 and allow you to at least be able to run from a Being of Laws.

The reason why Zatiel did not give them the entire technique was not a matter of trust. He knows very well that sometimes knowing too much could be extremely dangerous, besides nothing stops him from giving them last level when they become strong enough.

The Blood Demodand Technique is very hard to practice and needs copious amounts of blood energy to work.

Without Juntu, just finishing the first level will have taken Heinz over thirty years. As for the time needed to achieve the third level, hundred or even a couple of thousand of years would have been considered short unless the Cultivator was willing to use the blood of powerful life forms and run the risk of leaving flaws in his demodand constitution.

Zatiel was using the Eye of Life and Creation to analyze Heinz's condition and make sure no problem occurs. He could see the energy that was running through his blood and constantly nurturing his body, and he also saw how it was diminishing at an accelerated rate.

Just training the first level for less than an hour left Heinz exhausted and his face was pale but the strength in his body grew significantly.

"I will remain in the Endless Forest from now on and will make periodical trips to The Ocean of a Thousand Wonders. Contact me when we need to go back to the Beta Heavenly World." There was a deep fighting intent in Heinz's eyes as he spoke.

Zatiel understood very well the intentions of his brother. He did not only wanted to use the blood of powerful magic creatures for training the Blood Demodand Technique, but also change his battle style and take full advantage of his increased physical might.

When Heinz saw Zatiel nodding, he teleported out of the magic tower and disappeared into the Endless Forest.

Now then that is over, Zatiel can focus on his power. He communicates with Dante's consciousness inside the Elder Brain.

"Is the purifying pool finished?"

"Yes, father. I followed your instructions and since most of the ingredients were already in storage, I was able to complete it while you helped uncle." Dante uses one of the tendrils of the Elder Brain and pointed at a container filled with a blue liquid in a corner of the floor.

This was one fo the container used to store the natural energy of the world and now, the liquid inside has changed and obtained purification properties.

Zatiel took a white box from his ring and made the Pit Fiend's spine, which was covered by a force field, appear.

Without wasting time, he moves the spine above the container before making the force field disappear.

The moment that happens, an evil aura was released from the spine filling the room and it remains floating in the air.

Its power made it seem as if it was a living creature and not just a piece of a devil's body.

The Neo-Demon eyes narrowed when he feels that aura. All sorts of voices started to appear on his mind and tempt him with everything he desires if he obeys them, but to someone like Zatiel, they were no different than the sound of rain.

That did not mean the corruption was not powerful since it was more than enough to contaminate the mind of a Rank 1 life form in a matter of minutes.

Zatiel did not care about the effect of the voice. What matters to him was the Hell Aura that filled the spine.

Hell Aura was the energy used by devils and just like Abyss Aura, it is poison for any other life form that enters in contact with it.

The refining technique that Zatiel plans to use in the Pit Fiend's spine needs for him to use his own body as a forge. That will exponentially increase the might of the corruptive power but with the help of the Chaotic-Core, it will not be a problem.

However, the Chaotic-Core could not help him with the Hell Aura and he needed to purge it from the spine before starting to refine it.

Zatiel gives a signal to Dante, and the Elder Brain takes control over the energy in the tower, creating a massive hand that pushes the spine into the container with blue liquid.

The liquid starts to boil the moment the spine enters in contact with it, like water when heated metal touches it.

Just the blue liquid will not be enough so Zatiel makes the All-Encompassing Sun Flame fill the container and strengthen the purifying process.

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In the Beta Heavenly World, inside a small house close to a giant magic tower, there was a woman sleeping.

She was the same person whose legs and eyes were destroyed and that had a body filled with scars and malnourished due to years of starvation and cruel punishments.

But things were different now. Her legs and eyes have regenerated and all of the injuries in her body were healed.

The reason for her change was the mantle of red lightning that was covering her body. Not only was it healing the damage she had taken but also strengthening her.

Her hair was black and although she was not stunningly beautiful, there was a sense of courage and determination in her face that made her very attractive.

The eyes of the woman twitched for a moment before slowly opening themselves. She was confused, she clearly remembers how her eyes were destroyed yet now she could see and there was red lightning covering her body.

Her mind and will has been temper through years of living with the constant threat of death so, despite the strange of the situation, she was able to maintain calm.

But when her mind became more clear, her eyes widened and she starts to frantically look around the room.

It was only when she saw the baby that was sleeping by her side in a crib that she was able to relax. The same red lightning that was covering her was also on the baby.

There were love and concern in her eyes as she looks at the child.

"Good, you are finally awake."

When the woman hears those words, she instinctively grabs the baby and looks at the direction where the voice came from.

In a corner of the room, there was a female humanoid dragon with flaming wings in her back.

When the woman saw those wings hatred filled her face but it disappeared immediately. She understood very well the nature of the monster that dominated her world and knew that they all have human forms so the person in front of her was not one of them.

The Neo-Demon notices her vigilant behavior and did not get closer to her or the baby so she would not get scared.

"I am Shiyu, member of the Daybreak Clan. You were brought here by Lord Ezequiel. I have the task to watch over you and answer any question you may have." Shiyu was displaying a friendly attitude as she spoke.

Chapter 194 - Numir

Numir remained silent as she was trying to understand her current situation and deduce the intentions of the people who had brought her here and not only saved her life but also heal her wounds.

The most obvious answer will be that they were benevolent people who just want to help her. But experiencing life as a slave from a race that seeks pleasure by torturing physically and physiologically people like her, she understands how dark and horrible the universe can be.

More than once she has heard how powerful members of the Heavenly race made people feel special and give them hope of a better life, only so they could take away that hope and watch them go crazy in despair.

She was vigilant but the information she currently has is too little and since the woman in front of her has told her that she will answer her questions, she thought for a long time about her doubts before carefully speaking.

"My name is Numir, and I express my deepest gratitude for saving me and my brother. Can you tell me the reason why Lord Ezequiel has saved me and what purpose he has for me?" Numir's way of speaking was refined and it did not display the slightest sense of impudence.

She has seen how people were dismembered just because they say a wrong word or expressed themselves incorrectly so she has trained countless hours on how to speak to powerful beings.

For someone who has been treated like a beast all his life, her skills were impressive.

Thanks to her past, Shiyu notices the fear that gave birth to her behavior, but there was little that the Neo-Demon could do other than show a friendly attitude and calmly respond to her questions.

"I am sorry but I am not able to answer that. I don't dare to speak in the name of a Supreme of my clan and you will have to wait until Lord Ezequiel comes back before directly asking him." Shiyu smiled at the woman and answer her question with complete honesty.

Ezequiel has instructed Shiyu, that she could reveal any information to the woman, as long they were not secrets like the existence of the Chaotic-Core or the Neo-Demon race.

Numir eyes narrowed when she hears those words.

"Can I know more about the identity of my savior, Lord Ezequiel?" There was reverence in Numir eyes as she spoke, but whether it was true or not, only she knows it.

Her question wasn't a weird one since anyone will be curious about the person who has saved them. But her intentions were different, she was trying to understand what he intends to do with her.

"Lord Ezequiel is the right hand of the clan's ruler, the most powerful member of the Daybreak Clan in the Beta Heavenly World and our current leader in this world." Shiyu's respect was obvious and it was something all Neo-Demons share since he is the only one of them to have been titled by the Ancestor.

It was very clear to Numir that Ezequiel was someone with a very high position and whose words carry an immense weight among his people.

She remained silent and after a moment she looks at the flaming wings that Shiyu has on her back. She was doing everything she could to repress the hate she feels when she thought about the people who also have them.

"What is the relation between your mighty clan and the Heavenly race?" Only saying their name almost made Numir's face distort by hatred but she still did not know how deep the animosity run between the invaders and the Heavenly race so she made sure to control her emotions.

Shiyu has been expecting that question and before speaking she took a crystal and made pictures appear on the air.

In the images, you could see thousands upon thousands of people impaled and with their backs shattered and bloodied. The pain in their faces was a clear depiction of the inhumane torture they were submitted before dying. There was a phrase carved in their chests and the words 'Daybreak Clan' was present in it.

This was a gory scene and would have raise repulsion in most people but when Numir saw them, she could not stop herself from smiling due to the immense sense of satisfaction that was filling her heart.

She saw the undefeatable monsters that were her worst nightmare, displayed like pigs in a butcher shop, and just thinking about the pain that they had felt made her eyes sparkle.

Shiyu's expression was no different. She knew a lot of the Neo-Demons whose souls were destroyed by the Duke of the Heavenly race.

Her kobold tribe was no longer a helpless group but members of a powerful race that will deliver the most bloody and brutal revenge imaginable against their enemies.

"The Daybreak Clan and the Heavenly race are irreconcilable enemies. That is one of the many reasons why we are constantly hunting down those who get near the force field and also why we will butcher them as we expand our domain in the continent." Shiyu's killing intent was very deep and could be felt.

When Numir detects it, instead of being frightened by it, she becomes more relaxed and her guard diminished a little.

After that, Numir did not ask more question but Shiyu could see the struggle in her eyes. The Neo-Demon did not rush her and waited patiently for her to speak.

The silence remains for more than ten minutes and finally, Numir looks at Shiyu and hugs tightly the baby before speaking.

"I understand that you have done a lot for me and I am truly grateful, but I need to ask you for some medicine for my brother. He has a strange condition and every full moon he suffers from high fever and I don't know how much longer he can withstand." There was great pain and fear in Numir's eyes as she spoke.

The main reason why her parents and she had taken the dangerous choice of running away from the Heavenly race was to help the infant.

Try to ask the Heavenly race to help the baby will not have only have been futile but would have made the situation worse. They do not allow infants with unknown diseases close to them and the child would have been killed if people found out about his condition.

The reason for her fear was that she did not know if the behavior of the Heavenly race to sick babies was just them, or if other powerful beings also act like that.

With her parents dead, the only family she has left was her brother so she will do anything to save him.

Shiyu only smiled when she saw that brotherly love and her next word surprised Numir.

"I can certainly get medicine to completely heal those types of diseases, but it is no longer necessary. The red lightning that is covering your bodies can be considered an extension of Lord Ezequiel's body and the nature of its energy is so high, that any type of flaw in your constitutions was already fixed."

Those words made Numir's body trembles and tears of joy appear on her eyes as she looks at the baby and caresses him.

The small life in her arms what everything that matters to her so knowing he was already safe was the best thing she could hear.

When she saw once again the red lightning, she feels it was the most beautiful thing she has ever seen and her heart was full of expectation when she thought about the person to whom they belong.

"Please tell Lord Ezequiel that I will always remember his kindness. It is safe for us to leave this house?" Numir eyes were filled with gratitude and her behavior was a little more natural.

"We are next to a magic tower in the lands dominated by the Daybreak Clan, as long as you don't go too far, your safety is guaranteed." Shiyu was sure she will be safe as long people of Neo-Demon were close to her since all of them could feel the energy of Ezequiel around her.

"Thank you very much, I don't want to be rude but I still feel very tired and I want to go back to sleep."

"Don't worry, you should rest. Here take this." Shiyu stands up and send a crystal to Numir's bed.

"Put that in your forehead and you will be able to contact me whenever you want, I will leave the two of you alone."

When Numir saw Shiyu leaving the house, she lies down and puts the small baby by her side. Immense pain and sacrifice have been endured to help him and she would have done it all over again and she knows her parents would think the same.

Slowly her eyes close and for the first time since she has memory, she falls sleep not trembling with fear and worrying what torture she would face the day of tomorrow.

Chapter 195 - Inner Fire All Creation Refinement

In the Daybreak Tower, Zatiel has been sending his golden flames to the spine for days. His Eye of Life and Creation was monitoring the process and arousing the special properties in the flames.

The process had to be done carefully since any damage done to the runes in the Pit Fiend's spine will be irreversible which will weaken it tremendously, and making it lost most of its abilities.

Even with the constant replenishment of his energy pool by the magic tower, Zatiel was growing more and more tired, but he did not stop and continues advancing.

It was at the end of the seventh day when the blue liquid had completely evaporated that the purge of Hell Aura from the spine was over.

The mind corroding power was still present but the foul energy in it has vanished and now you could see thin golden lines running through it.

The paths that were previously containing Hell Aura were now filled with Sun Force. When Zatiel saw these lines he was surprised since this was not supposed to happen.

It was only when he analyzed the spine with the help of the A.I. Chip and the Elder Brain and notice that there was no damage done to the spine due to this change that he relaxed.

He did not start with the refinement immediately since it will take a long time and it will be better if he was in top condition before starting.

However, before he could start resting Dante's voice was heard on his mind.

"Father I have troubling information about aunt Sophia and I require your assistance to decide how to proceed."

Zatiel eyes narrowed when he hears this and signal the boy to continue.

"She asks me to gather and organize all the information about the demons that have entered Beta Heavenly World, more specifically those whose Emperor bloodline has a connection with the soul."

Zatiel face was serious when he hears this information and he understood the source of Dante's concern.

Sophia was looking for a new bloodline among those demons that have entered the Beta Heavenly World and her requirements were especially high.

Emperor bloodlines will be bought from the kingdom thanks to the deal Zatile made with Sirin, but they will mostly be those who belong to the bottom of that classification and could not compare to the ones the Neo-Demon desires.

Trying to capture a Rank 4 demon with an Emperor bloodline is incredibly difficult since they will usually attempt suicide attacks when they saw no chance of escaping.

And that difficulty only increases when their bloodline gave their soul special abilities making restraining their bodies and energies to stop them from killing themselves useless.

She will need to approach it through a different angle and the danger will be very high.

Zatiel remained silent for some time as he was thinking what to do and in the end, his eyes displayed determination.

"Give her all the information that she wants, including the one obtained through the Duke. Tell her that she will need to have a Sun Tadpole in her hand from now on and that tadpole will be connected directly to me."

"As you wish father."

'The universe is full of dangers and I will not always be by your side to help you. I hope you know what you are doing' All sorts of emotions were present in Zatiel's eyes but in the next second, they became void before closing themselves.

Zatiel sleeps for two days before he finally felt all of the exhaustion leave his body.

He made a two-meter diameter rune formation on the floor and sat in the center of it before making the Pit Fiend's spine fly to his hand.

Slowly Zatiel consciousness, energy, and life force started to soak the Pit Fiend's spine and you could see how it trembled from time to time as the process advanced.

The technique that Zatiel was going to use was named Inner Fire All Creation Refinement. The principle behind it was to make the item you seek to refine part of your body.

This will allow you to give it form and more importantly, your energy will be able to fill the weapon with more ease. You will be able to draw part of its power and not need to fully activate it to use it.

By nurturing the spine with the power of his soul, body, and energy the compatibility he can reach with it will be much higher and it is essential before the fusion.

The nurturing lasted for several hours before finally, the essence of Zatiel was able to infiltrate it.

Right now Zatiel could move the weapon with his mind but the refinement was far from being over. The Neo-Demon's eyes were cold before manipulating the spine and making it pierce his back and bury under his skin.

When the spine enters his body, the effect of the mind corrupting force became hundred of times stronger and although it could not break Zatiel' will or twist his ego, it was powerful enough to become a burden in a fight.

Right away the Chaotic-Core started to act, generating a suction force that trapped that power inside it, eliminating the flaw that would have affected the prolonged use of the weapon.

Protrusion could be seen in Zatiel's back as the Pit Fiend's spine moved before it finally positioned itself above this one own vertebral column and starts circling it.

The pain was intense but the Neo-Demon remained expressionless as he activated the rune formation under his feet that made his entire body glow with a red light.

From the tower, a torrent of golden flames reached over Zatiel and immersed this one, making the red glow stronger and the heat it was producing was astonishing.

Even with the power of his body, Zatiel feels like he was being burned alive but that did not stop him or affected his concentration.

'Brutal with other and even more brutal with yourself!' The eyes of the Neo-Demon glowed with ruthlessness and he increased the power of the flames bathing him, and by doing so he made the red light more powerful, reaching the level where it starts burning his skin.

Zatiel could feel how the Pit Fiend's spine was starting to embrace his vertebral column, forming a sort of exoskeleton around it.

As the heat increased the bones from the two spines began to fuse. It was only now that the true pain began and Zatiel feels his back being shattered over and over again and flames incinerating his spinal cord.

He did not let the pain distract him from his goal and guided the fusion. Slowly the protrusion on his back was diminishing as the fusion advanced.

That unbearable torture remained for more than ten hours before finally the process was over and Zatiel's body crumbles on the floor.

The Neo-Demon had fourth-degree burn injuries all over his body. His golden flames and the ones from the tower started to heal him and you could see how they regenerated skin, bones, tendons, and muscles with impressive speed.

Zatiel remains on the floor without moving until he was completely healed.

Although the damage seems very severe it did not reach his inner organs or affected his consciousness so after the golden flames heal his wounds, he was like new.

He focuses on his palm and after a second, movements could be felt from his back before a sword that was formed by a segmented series of bones raises from his hand.

It was one and a half meters long, filled with engraved runes that glowed with blue light.

Zatiel was very happy with the sword and without wasting time, he gets out from the tower and raises into the sky before starting to perform all types of sword strikes with it.

The destructive power of those attacks was much greater than the one Zatiel could perform with his previous sword but that was only the beginning.

The Sun Force and Abyssal Aura of the Neo-Demon filled the spine and some of the runes in it were activated.

Even after using his two energy pools and having refined and fused it with his body, Zatiel was able to activate only 1% of the runes in the sword.

But that 1% made blue flames fill the sword and they consumed all the oxygen around the Neo-Demon instantly.

Arcs of flames were now released with his attacks and he was sure they will be able to ravage any Rank 2 life form that came in contact with them.

And that was not all, as Zatiel activated the second ability that the sword could activate, this one extends for one hundred meters in less than a second, and it continues growing in all directions.

It was not moving in a straight line. The sword could make all sorts of twists and turn according to Zatiel will.

This scene calls the attention of many people and they saw in the sky a man grabbing what it seems to be the tail of a giant flaming demonic snake.

This was a scene that they will remember when tales of this sword are heard in the future.

Chapter 196 - Hidden Enemy

Zatiel was extremely satisfied with the sword. It covers both long-range attacks and melee fights, perfectly complementing his battle style and the best of it was the blue flames.

A blue flame is the physical manifestation of the Law of Destruction in Baator and although it was far from the power that the Pit Fiend could have displayed because Zatiel was only able to activate 1% of the runes, it presented overwhelming might against Rank 3 life forms.

After sending a signal, the sword returned to its original size in an instant and the blue flames disappeared. before entering Zatiel's body and once again took the form of an exoskeleton around with his spine.

There were thousands of people looking at the sky from all parts of the City of the Sun and you could see how their eyes sparkled as they saw Zatiel.

Despite the dangerous and evil aura the sword generated, there was no fear or apprehension in the people's faces, only happiness and a sensation of security, The felt that as long he remains with them, everything will be fine.

This was especially true in the Neo-Demons who worship him as a holy being. Their hearts were burning with veneration and respect, and there were even some infants looking at him with a smile in their faces and they stretched their little arms as if they were trying to hold him.

When Zatiel saw those little faces full of pure and unconditional love, his heart fills with warmth and there was a tender light in his eyes.

He felt no need to speak and limit himself to remain in the sky for a couple of minutes and look at his city.

The children were laughing and playing, protected from the danger of the world until they are strong enough to face them and survive.

Adults will occasionally enter the Endless Forest to complete missions and earn wealth. Unlike the tragic aura that surrounded those groups when they lived in Wasteland and had to risk their lives hunting so their tribes would not starve, they were now smiling and although there have been casualties through the years, they know that as long they follow the guidance that is provided to them through the Sun Tadpole their chances of returning alive are above 99%.

Even the elders, the ones whose life force was reaching its natural end were happy. Living their last years seeing their families safe and growing stronger was better than heaven for them.

'Something worth fighting for.' Those words appeared in Zatiel mind before he disappeared inside the tower.

Zatiel appeared once again in the subterranean level of the tower where the Elder Brain resided.

Now the tenderness in his face was replaced by coldness and abominable killing intent.

'With my weaponry handled, I only need to finish my Rank Spell, and all the upgrades in my battle power will be done. But before that, I need to take care of them.'

"Dante, how has advanced the investigation in those ten Rank 3 individuals that attacked the city."

The attack that Zatiel was speaking, was the one that happened while he was not in the Magi World and where all the enemies were pulverized by beams of golden flames.

When Zatiel imagines what could have happened if the tower was not upgraded or the Sunlight Core would not have been strengthened, hate and the desire for revenge fill his heart.

"I have done thorough research on them and even hire specialized organizations that handle intelligence in the empire but so far the identity of the perpetrators remains unknown. It would have been more successful if I had contained the energy in my attacks and their bodies were not destroyed but they were too large of a threat and I could not allow any mishap in their neutralization to happen."

Zatiel shared the thinking of the boy, after all, if those individuals saw that there was no chance of leaving the City of the Sun alive, they could have chosen to kill a great number of people with suicide attacks.

"However, I had managed to analyze their magnetic force field and some of their blood and I can say with certainty that they were Magi and not Eye Holders."

When Zatiel hears that, his eyes widen and a thoughtful expression appeared on his face. The race of the perpetrators did not necessarily mean that they weren't under the command of an Eye Holder but it greatly diminishes the possibility.

An Eye Tyrant can make several Eye Kings do his bidding and although he can also hire Rank 3 Magi, the obedience of the latter is much worse.

The Magi could easily double-cross the Eye Tyrant or in the case that the danger in the mission is too high, escape and not fulfill their part of the deal.

The options of the Eye Tyrant, in that case, will not be too many. They cannot just enter into the Aeternum Empire and kill a Magus since there are codes that protect the latter.

But if Eye Kings were to do that, the Eye Tyrant could hunt them down wherever they were and if they ask him for a reason, he could just say he was hunting fugitives.

Originally, Zatiel first suspect was the leader of the Blood Eye Clan, the Eye Tyrant Finz. It was beyond clear that the man hated him and he is pretty sure the Eye Holder was responsible for the attack on his people when Dante was recruiting in Wasteland.

With this new information, he reconsidered things. Among the powerful enemies he has between the Magi, there were Salazar Rasputin and the Sage, but Zatiel knew that the latter prefers to play in the shadows and would not do anything so direct as an attack to the Daybreak Magic Tower.

As for Salazar, with the abilities of an Origin Runemaster, the damage he could have provoked with a group of Rank 3 Magi will have been much worse and they would not have died so easily.

Whoever was behind this attack must be at least a Rank 4 life form. They were able to make ten Rank 3 Magi go in a mission to a place that has already prove it has the power to severely wound Rank 3 life forms.

The reasons they didn't attack themselves were simple. The empire has codes that stop unrestrained attacks over clans that form part of it without a logical reason.

And more importantly, the Daybreak Magic Tower was very close to the Sinux Magic Tower, where is Heinz, a Soul Forging existence how has proven that has no problem killing Rank 4 Magi that threatens Zatiel.

But with all this information the only thing that Zatiel was able to do is discarding suspects. Without knowing the identity of his enemy he could not formulate a plan against him.

"Do you have a theory behind their motives or what they hoped to achieve with their assault?" Zatiel was frowning as he attempts to gather more information that could be useful in the investigation.

Despite his great strategies and knowledge about war, things like investigation were never his fort. When he was a low ranking demon, he only needed to destroy the enemy he has in front of him, nothing else matters. And when he became strong enough, he had all sorts of powers to hunt down his opponents and there was no need to think too much about it.

Luckily, his son was different. He seeks patterns and analyzes the most minimal detail of everything around him.

"Yes, father. I can say with 95% certainty their goal was not destruction but distraction and burglary. Three of those Magi attempted to go unnoticed and they entered the City of the Sun under the disguise of merchants who were at Rank 2. They were skilled and they must have had some sort of device that hide them because the tower was not able to detect them until they used their energy.

But I found them the moment they enter the city with the help of the information I got from the Sun Tadpoles."

"So seven were going to attack the city and created havoc, and when you were busy fighting them, the other three will have made their move and get what they were coming for." Zatiel frown when he thought about it.

The Daybreak clan is certainly wealthy but there was nothing in the tower that will be worth ten Rank 3 Magi risking their lives for it, at least not a few years ago.

"The information we have is too little to decipher what they were coming from. Continue investigating and make sure you use what wealth we have left to upgrade the surveillance systems of the tower"

"I will father."

Zatiel did not like to wait for his enemy to act but there was little he could do now. After a moment he calms down and sits on the floor before focusing on the energy in his body.

'No matter the scheme I will face, everything succumbs before absolute power'

Chapter 197 - Genesis Sun Seed

Zatiel has never stop analyzing his Rank Spell, even when he was at the auction or helping Heinz to fuse with the Blood Ruby Centipede. For a Rank 2 Animus like him split his mind and carry two different trains of thoughts at the same time without affecting him was easy.

There was also the A.I. Chip that was constantly carrying simulation for him, and before leaving the Beta Heavenly World, the diagram for the Spell was almost finished.

Now that he could tap into the Elder Brain enhanced analytic abilities, he was able to advance even faster. Meanwhile, he let his energy replenish and body return to his peak condition.

After a month of careful planning and thousands of simulations, Zatiel was ready.

The Sun Domain formed around him with his mighty dark golden flames but it only covered a radius of five meters. The power was the same it could display with his full length but this way he would not be covering the entire magic tower with it.

The next thing he does is activate his Eye of Life and Creation and channels every ounce of the All-Encompassing Sun Flames from the golden sun that resides in his Bloodline Heart.

Slowly those pure golden flames start to gather between his palms and under the control of the Eye of Life and Creation they compress and their nature starts to change.

The Eye of Life and Creation was activating the special properties of the flames, enhancing their connection with the Law of Life and the Law of Creation.

Natux was also active, making the laws in the golden flames even stronger.

Zatiel once already attempted to do something similar after he had killed the Abominable Yeti and transform him and his soldier into golden flames.

Back then his goal was to create something with the golden flames by using the Law of Creation that was part of his Law bloodline. He failed and before a quality change could occur that would have transformed the flames into something else, he lost control.

But things were different now. His domain over the natural energy of the world was higher, his energy pool was great enough so it would not need the use of external flames, he had awakened his True Name and he could draw more power of the Law of Life and the Law of Creation thanks to his advance as a life form.

After ten hours of slowly channeling the golden flames and compressing it using all of the power of his Eye of Life and Creation and Natux what remained between Zatiel hands was a golden embryo.

The Neo-Demon was tired but since he still had his full Abyss Aura energy pool, he could continue without the need to rest.

Now that the embryo was ready, it was time to nourish it and fuse it with his Sun Domain.

The embryo was constantly being feed by the energy of the Sunlight Core, the dark golden flames of the domain that was being energized by Abyss Aura, and the Sun Force that Zatiel was steadily replenishing with the help of the tower.

Zatiel's Eye of Life and Creation and Natux were still active, enhancing what was growing inside the embryo. His Rank Spell will not be a mere construction of solidified energy but something different, something alive.

He knew the extreme difficulty of the task and the fact it would be near impossible to truly create a living being with his current power, so he is going to create something in the beginning stages of life.

By using the Sun Domain with his golden flames to nurture the embryo, he was creating a connection between the two of them.

More and more energy was being poured into the embryo and a blinding light could be seen inside it, that was equally majestic and powerful.

On the ninth day of nourishing, a change occurred in the embryo. It started to rotate and generate a suction force that draws the natural energy of the world inside it.

When Zatiel saw this, he smiled, and excitement appeared on his eyes. It was not even completed but the creature inside the embryo was already able to draw the natural energy of the world to it and fulfill his job as a Rank Spell for a Rank 3 life form.

On the thirty-fourth day of nourishing, the embryo fused with the Sun Domain giving it the ability to draw the natural energy of the world, not only increasing the might of the dark golden flames but also the power of the Undying Leviathan and Nether Crow that were part of it.

Even for someone like Zatiel using his True Name and the Eye of Life and Creation for so many days without pause was impossible so every week he rested for a few hours before working again.

It was on the forty-nine day when the golden light coming from inside the embryo was so powerful that illuminated the entire floor, that the first crack appeared.

Zatiel felt a strong wave of vitality and life force coming from the crack that filled the entire Sun Domain with it and erased his exhaustion in an instant.

The days pass and more crack filled the embryo until finally in the day sixty-three of feeding the embryo finally shatter and its broken pieces fused with the domain.

What appeared in front of the Neo-Demon was a small seed, the size of a baby fist. It was golden in its entirety and three arcs of golden fire were circling it.

It did not have a soul or even a consciousness but it was alive, capable of growing. Zatiel could intent to create a pseudo-consciousness in the seed but he chose no to do it.

If his calculations were right, this seed will be able to generate a soul with time by absorbing the energies of the universe just like stars can do it.

For stars, it usually takes millions of years of being constantly washed by the elemental chaos but as long Zatiel's domain over the Law of Life and Law of Creation grows, the time that the seed will need to obtain his soul will diminish greatly.

The moment the seed appeared, it became some sort of black hole as it swallowed the natural energy in his surroundings with ferocious strength, making the Sun Domain reach an immense level of might.

Zatiel could feel how the healing and destructive power of the domain growing at least two-fold. What was calling his attention were the arcs of golden fire and he made one of them enter his body.

The moment it happens, the Neo-Demon feels an immeasurable amount of life force inside him and he felt that no matter how devastating the damage he could receive, with one of these arcs he could heal instantly.

And not only that, his physical power grew fifty percent for an entire minute.

"Hahahaha, awesome. With just this seed my battle power has raised by a factor of three and it will continue to grow stronger on his own. I will call you Genesis Sun Seed." Zatiel was smiling as he stares at the seed and he could not be happier about his new spell.

"A.I. Chip, analyze the function of the Genesis Sun Seed." For the first time in a long time, Zatiel uses the abilities of the A.I. Chip to allow him to understand the might of the new spell he had created.

"Bip... analyzing Rank Spell Genesis Sun Seed.

Genesis Sun Seed: Living Rank Spell capable of growing stronger by absorbing energy from different sources and it can automatically draw the natural energy of the world toward itself without the need for external help.

It has fused with the Sun Domain, giving the spell the ability to draw the natural energy of the world. Two hundred percent increase the power of the dark golden flames and the magical constructs that inhabit inside it.

Creates arcs of golden fire that can be used for the host to completely heal any damage to his body as long his hearts and brain are not destroyed and increase the strength and physique for a factor of 1.5 for sixty seconds. It currently can have three arcs at the same time, and it will take twenty hours for each one of them to be restored after its use."

With the fusion of his Genesis Sun Seed, his Sun Domain was approaching the might of a high-rank technique that needed the use of the laws to be trained.

"Good now the only thing I have left to do is to dissolve the body of that Void Creature into the domain and I will be ready to advance to Rank 3." Zatiel was very relaxed now that he reached this part.

With the current power of his Sun Domain, being able to contain the body of a Rank 4 creature will not be hard, although it will take a long time.

Chapter 198 - Evolution Of The Body

In the inner area of the Endless Forest, where finding Rank 4 and even Rank 5 Magic Creatures is easy, two immensely powerful individuals were fighting a melee battle.

One was a swordsman less than three-meter tall and the other was a magic creature that looks like an eight hundred meters tall four-armed gorilla.

The magic creature is a Peak Rank 4 Abomination Gorilla. These creatures were known for their powerful body that allows them to crush to pulp other Rank 4 Magic Creatures with ease, but unfortunately, they were very weak with long-range attacks.

It has bones coming out from his skin that covered his body and worked as an armor. His four fists had bone spikes all over them and a black aura that increased their destructive might.

Against Abomination Gorillas, the best path to follow is to maintain your distance and tire them with a flood of ranged attacks. And even then your victory is not certain since you may end up depleted of energy before their defenses are broken.

But the man facing the Abomination Gorilla did not try in the slightest to keep his distance.

Sword and fists were constantly clashing releasing explosion and shock waves. If it wasn't because they were fighting in the sky, everything for kilometers around them would have been destroyed.

Both parties had released their Law Avatar. Like most magic creatures, the Abomination Gorilla maintained the Law Avatar inside his body, in order to obtain a massive increase in his energy and physical capabilities.

The man had his Law Avatar in his hand. It was the one-handed sword that he was wielding. It was one and a half meters long and there were all sorts of devastating powers in it that were constantly cutting the fist of the Abomination Gorilla, despite the bones and aura protecting them.

The Law Avatar did not only had deadly offensive might. Every time the magic creature bleed, the sword generated a vortex that absorbed the blood.

Heinz's Law Avatar had changed from the massive twenty thousand meters sword to the small weapon he had on his right hand. This not only increases the power of the Law Avatar since its attacks were more concentrated now, but it also diminishes the amount of energy that was needed to activate it.

Before, the Cultivator's body was not fit for melee battles so he preferred range attacks. But now with his Blood Demodand Technique, combining the destructive might of his Law Avatar with his physical aptitudes resulted in amazing battle power.

Rage was accumulating in the Abomination Gorilla due to the hundred of deep cuts that were accumulating on his fists and seeing his blood being stolen.

"RRRROOOAAARRR!!!" Along with that battle cry, the energy of the magic creature raises and he threw one of his fists against Heinz that was three times stronger and faster than his previous attacks.

When he saw that powerful attack coming his way, Heinz smiled and he gave a small step to the right disappearing from the trajectory of the fist by using Void Disruption.

Fighting at close range doesn't meant take every attack of your opponent head-on. It includes taking advantage of any lack of judgment or mistake to deliver the most devastating attack you can perform.

The next time the Abomination Gorilla saw Heinz, he was on the shoulder of the arm with which he just attacked.

The Cultivator buries his sword on the shoulder, shattering all of the defenses in his path.

Although the sword size was insignificant compared with the eight hundred meter magic creature, a wave of destruction invaded the Abomination Gorilla's body and he felt how his muscles were torn to pieces and his bones were shattered.

The worst thing was that the suction of the sword was ferocious and in less than a second the arm was almost mummified due to the loss of blood.

Pain invaded the Abomination Gorilla and he sends a punch to the hateful humanoid on his shoulder.

This time Heinz did not dodge and with his left hand still on the sword that was absorbing the blood of the Abomination Gorilla, he responded with his right fist.

For a second the arms of the Cultivator take a red metallic color just when his small fist and the massive one of the magic creature clash.

A blast could be heard as the two fists clashed creating an explosion that ends up in a draw, with neither side overwhelming the other. The fist of the Abomination Gorilla was not only energized with his crazy physical might but also his Law Avatar and yet the Cultivator was able to use just his body to stop it.

If Zatiel were here, he would be surprised. The red skin on the Cultivator's arms was an ability known as Demodand Blood Drive, which means that Heinz not only finished the first level of the Blood Demodand Technique but he also made significant advances on the second level.

Demodand Blood Drive is mastered when the second level of the technique is completed and it can potentiate the body to the point you can fight against a Rank 4 life form who has active his Law Avatar with just your body.

Heinz felt a metallic taste on his mouth but he continues smiling since he had managed to absorb all the blood in the arm and part of the one in the chest of the Abomination Gorilla.

The Cultivator was not greedy and he moves away from the magic creature in the next second, just as his arms return to normal.

Despite the damage and pain, the Abomination Gorilla did not show not a bit of fear. When Heinz saw this, his smile grew larger and he once again he dashed against his massive opponent.

....

In the peak of a magic tower close to the center of the empire, a dark and dreadful aura was concentrating. Every day pulses of this aura were released and it covered the entire tower and also the city that was built around it.

When they first appeared not only mortals but also Magi were scared of those pulses and they wonder what could have happened to their always gentle leader. But those questions faded away when they felt the effect that those pulses had on them.

Despite being made of fear itself, when they touched people it did not harm them. On the contrary, they all felt their negative emotion and insecurities being wash away.

When the Magi realized this, they all move closer to the tower. There is no one who doesn't understand how useful having a clear mind is on training and experiments.

Rumor spreads easily and soon people from all parts of the empire were coming to this magic tower, to felt the healing power that the pulses of fear could create.

...

On the highest floor of the Radiance Magic Tower, a woman was sitting in a meditative position and her eyes were focused on a small dagger floating in front of her.

Waves of liquid shadows and light were moving around the floor with immense power, clashing against each other.

The only part that they did not touch was the center of the floor where a vacuum could be seen containing the woman and the dagger.

Despite their constant collision, there was no rejection between the two forces and there were times when the impact between the waves of shadows and light gave birth to a different power but it disappeared instantly.

The shadows and light were growing stronger with every moment the woman pass analyzing the dagger.

When she thought about the way she obtained this dagger and the person responsible for her great progress a strange light appears on her eyes, but it was immediately replaced by conviction and determination.

.....

Close to the force field built by the Ten Tower Formation, a three hundred meters tall giant was fighting against four Angels of Supremacy and one Angelic Paragon, all of them Master Rank 3 life forms.

The warriors of the Heavenly race were overwhelming the giant sending attacks of all the elements against him. They were a kill squad send to neutralize the cause of death of so many of their kind in this area.

Despite their great strength and numeric advantage, there were solemn expressions on the squad of the Heavenly race. None of them dare to approach the giant and limit themselves to send long-range attacks, which weakens their offensive might greatly.

As for the giant, his body was full of injuries but there was a bloody smile on his face as he felt his power and size growing.

Ezequiel's current size was not due to the use of a spell but an evolution provoked on his body by the Law of Inner Force as he advanced to Rank 3. Every single one of his cells was absorbing the natural energy of the world in a diameter dozens of a kilometer around him, driving his change forward

Chapter 199 - Law Of Inner Force

Ezequiel has spent every day after ensuring Numir and her little brother's safety, hunting down, and fighting against warriors of the Heavenly race.

The most powerful the enemies were and the more dangerous the battle became, the better it was for him. Not only his attunement with the natural energy of the world was increasing at frightening speed, but he also felt how his Primordial bloodline was excavating the hidden power inside his body and amplifying it every time he was able to break his limits during a battle.

Of course, he wasn't reckless and always fought at a relatively close distance from the force field of the Ten Tower Formation so he could use his Mirage rune in the worst-case scenario. A fight against a Rank 4 life form will not be of any use to him, due to the immense disparity in power.

This type of training was dangerous, and if it wasn't for his great defensive abilities and regeneration he could not have done it for such a long time. Right now, with the help of his runic set, he can display the power of a Master Rank 3 life form with an Emperor bloodline but more than once he was forced to flee due to numerical disadvantage.

The squad with which he was currently fighting has been tracking him for days and they were able to ambush him.

A white fog, that was able to cloud his senses, had surrounded Ezequiel before he could do anything about it. From four different locations, powerful attacks made of water, earth, fire, and air assault him.

The two fastest attacks were long-range spells and they were an extremely thin blade of air and jets of high-pressure water.

As for the other two, one Angelic Paragon had his arms covered with rocks as he attempted to hit Ezequiel on his spine and the other was throwing a blazing kick to his face.

This tactic was very effective and the five warriors of the Heavenly race had used it in a great number of killing assignments, but unfortunately for them, they underestimated the instincts of a Neo-Demon with a Law bloodline.

Ezequiel could barely see the direction the attacks were coming and they were closing in very fast, so at that moment his only choice was to activate his Mirage rune otherwise his life will be in danger.

But the Supreme of the Neo-Demon race chose another path and using every single drop of power he had on his body, he displays dexterity and speed beyond what he thought he was capable.

He moves his body so the blade of air and the jets of water would not hit vital organs before covering himself with his red lightning that was potentiated by his runic set.

A cut, so deep that you could see the bone, appeared on his left shoulder. The bones and muscles on his left leg ended damaged.

As for the two Angels of Supremacy that were stupid enough to get close to him, he made other arrangements. He responded with the most devastating counterattack he could create.

Ezequiel dodges the kick to his head and at the same time, he redirects fifty percent of his red lightning to his right arm and the other fifty to his right leg and he attacks.

A punch filled with red lightning was fired against the Angel of Supremacy in front of him and a back kick was sent to the one behind.

The Angels of Supremacy could not believe what they were seeing. Their attacks had taken less than a second and yet the man in front of them not only manage to considerably diminish the damage done by two of them, he was also able to counterattack the other two even after his senses were weakened by the fog.

Ezequiel couldn't care less what they thought, especially since as he attacks, something ignited in him that made an immense amount of natural energy draw into his body.

The strength of his punch and kick raises tremendously. Since he could not accurately target his opponents due to the fog, he sends his attacks to the stomach of both,

A rune appeared on the body of both Angels of Supremacy creating a force field that diminished the damage but still, their intestines were destroyed and the impact sends them flying away.

The kill squad of the Heavenly race was shocked. They failed to kill their enemy and two of them end up his severy injuries and what happens next froze their minds.

They saw how the natural energy around them was being sucked into their target's body with ferocious strength.

During that attack, something inside Ezequiel changed and the Neo-Demon was able to see what was happening to his body.

He could see his cells, the billions of fundamental anatomical units that form his body, changing.

Every time a life form advance in Rank, several changes are done to his cells, with the most important changes happening in Rank 1, 4, and 7.

However, the Law of Inner Force was acting on the cells of Ezequiel, modifying some of its components and adding others, and the truly fundamental change was done to the mitochondria, the source of energy for the cell.

In a normal human, when water enters the mitochondria, its molecules will be broken into an ionic state where the hydrogen atoms will fuse with different elements. During this process, the body

obtains most of the amino acids which it requires to live and energy generated by the fusion reaction.

As one advances in the Ranks, this process changes and one could see in powerful life form, that their mitochondria can even simulate cold fusion, which is a nuclear reaction that generates energy more potent than the one released by a hydrogen bomb explosion.

The existence of this type of mitochondria is the reason why powerful life forms do not need to eat or even breathe.

But the change in Ezequiel that was driven by the Law of Inner Force was different. It was giving his mitochondria the ability to use the natural energy of the world directly to strengthen the cells and also work as a form of energy pool.

Unlike before when he could momentarily draw the natural energy of the world to his body during his attacks, now every single one of his cells will be constantly absorbing the natural energy of the world.

This alteration in the mitochondria was also producing a change in his cellular structure, which make his body grew stronger and bigger.

The immense amount of energy that was accumulating inside him triggered Ezequiel's advancement to Rank 3.

There was a smile on the Neo-Demon's face as he feels the power that was running through his body.

As for the kill squad of the Heavenly race, their expressions could not uglier. Not only their opponent was getting stronger but due to the current behavior of the natural energy, they could not draw it into their attacks, making their offensive might weaken greatly.

Ezequiel looks at the direction from where the attacks of air and water came and without hesitation, he kicks the air, creating a sonic boom, as his body was fired against his enemies.

When the members of the Heavenly Race saw this, they acted immediately. The leader who was an Angelic Paragon with wings made of fog attempted to restrain Ezequiel's movement but he was moving too fast and without hesitation, he and the two Angels of Supremacy move away from him.

They did not intend to follow the step of their comrades and start to send long-range attacks, while they made sure to maintain their distance.

Just as his charge ended, Ezequiel was received by spells from all sides. The worst part was that he was constantly being affected by the fog making it harder to accurately locate his enemies.

Despite that, Ezequiel's smile did not diminish and he just focused on the spells and triangulate their origins, before charging to the Angels of Supremacy, distracting them not allowing them to truly display their power.

A minute later, spells of fire and earth were also launched against Ezequiel. Both Angels of Supremacy were hurt but by suppressing their wounds they were still able to fight.

Injuries were accumulating on Ezequiel's growing body, but thanks to his increasing power and the fact that the squad could not display their entire strength, it was not a true threat to him.

The Angelic Paragon saw everything that was happening, and although he hated the notion, he knew that if his target was able to achieve his advance to Rank 3 and finish his transformation, their chances of killing him will be null, especially since two of them could barely fight.

There was hate on his eyes as he increases the power of the fog obstructing Ezequiel, before ordering the Angels of Supremacy.

"Proceed to perform the Oblivion Elemental Blast."

When the Angels of Supremacy hear that command their eyes widened, but in the next second determination filled their faces and they gather together.

The energy of the four begins to collect into a multicolored ball over their heads.

Ezequiel could not see them, and without their attacks, he could not trace them. But he felt how a dangerous amount of energy was gathering close to him.

Instead of running like crazy around the fog without a direction, he explodes with power and a beam of red lightning raises into the sky as he prepares to fight back

Chapter 200 - Primordial Condensation

As the four Angels of Supremacy were gathering their energies into that multicolored ball of light, their faces become pale, and their bodies were growing weaker.

The duo with wings of flame and earth took it worse than the other, and they could no longer suppress their injuries, which reactivated the bleeding in their abdomens.

It was clear that performing the Oblivion Elemental Blast takes a great price for these four Angels of Supremacy. However, the power of the spell is impressive, and it was fastly closing into the might of a Rank 4 Spell.

Of course, one made without the strengthening of a Law Avatar.

Ezequiel could feel how the power in their enemies' attack was growing, despite the fog surrounding him and affecting his senses.

His eyes grow colder as he decides to activate the most potent ability of his Neo-Demon heritage.

"Blood Essence Combustión!"

A red flame appears inside Ezequiel's chest, multiplying his monstrous physical abilities and also increasing the might of his red lightning.

The Angelic Paragon could see everything that was happening with Ezequiel thanks to his fog, and when he felt that sudden increase in energy, he became anxious.

Ezequiel's body has already reached three hundred and seventy meters tall, and it continues to grow just like the force with which his cells absorb natural energy under the command of the Law of Inner Force, which was close to finishing its task.

It will also not take long before he completes his advance to Rank 3, and once that happens, a qualitative improvement will be seen not only in his body but also in his consciousness and energy.

The Oblivion Elemental Blast should draw a significant quantity of natural energy into it, thanks to the control over its conjurers' elements. Still, they could not fight against the might of the Law of Inner Force over the attraction of natural energy, making the spell's power diminish almost in half.

All of these factors worried the Angelic Paragon, and since he knew time was of the essence, he gave an order to the Angels of Supremacy with a voice full of murderous intent.

"Attack now!"

The spell usually carries a long charge to increase the amount of natural energy it could draw, but the Angels of Supremacy understood that their wait would be futile. Hence, as soon they hear the order, they activated the spell, and from the ball of multicolored light, a pillar of energy was discharged.

Even the fog could not hide the might of the spell, so Ezequiel was able to detect its origin and immediately turn around and raises his hands.

"Abyssal Blast!"

Six beams of chaotic red energy were fired from his palms, and they clashed against the Oblivion Elemental Blast.

A powerful explosion occurred when the two spells impacted against each other. Although the Abyssal Blasts were not able to stop the pillar of energy, it could diminish its power and slow it down for a moment.

Ezequiel did not waste that opportunity. The time was too little to dodge the pillar, but enough to protect himself.

His arms and legs gather toward the center of his chest, and he hides his head, forming a sphere with his body.

The red lightning gathers in front of him, reaching such a density that it takes the form of plasma just in time for the pillar of energy to clash against it.

Even with the red lightning protecting him, the impact made Ezequiel's body tremble, and he felt how his organs were shaking.

His immense body was propelled into the ground with such speed and power that a gigantic crater was formed.

The pillar of energy did not stop, and it continues to bury Ezequiel deeper into the ground as it tries to kill him.

Ezequiel could feel how his bones were cracking due to the pressure he was being submitted, and the damage was growing with every second that pass.

Blood was coming out from his mouth, nose, and ears, but there was no fear in the Neo-Demon's eyes. He makes sure to protect his vital organs and increase the power of the red lightning.

It may be due to the threat of death or the damage his body was taking, but the speed at which his size and strength grew became faster, as did the advance to Rank 3.

The Angelic Paragon did not stop analyzing Ezequiel's condition for a single instant. When he saw how his body's pull over the natural energy grew, poisonous hatred appears in his eyes.

"Use your life force!" The Angelic Paragon voice was loud, and his command carries an unquestionable authority.

When the four Angels of Supremacy hear him, a complicated look appeared on their faces, but it was replaced with determination in the next second.

An additional energy source, more potent than the previous one, charges the ball of multicolored light above them.

The pillar's power grew, but the faces of the four Angels of Supremacy become older, and their bodies grew much weaker.

With the pillar's new strength, Ezequiel's body was buried even deeper into the ground, and in less than a second, he was already five hundred meters underground.

The Neo-Demon could feel how the bones on his arms and legs were breaking and the red lightning weakening resistance.

Ezequiel covered his head with his arms, and no one could see the coldness his eyes were displaying before he closes them.

The more dangerous the situation became, the more calm the Supreme of the Neo-Demon race was.

Even with the help of his runic set and the use of Blood Essence Combustion, the power of the pillar of energy was too much for the shield of red lightning, and by the time Ezequiel's body was four hundred and thirty meters tall, it broke.

The moment the pillar made direct contact with his body, Ezequiel feel how an unbearable wave of heat was setting his skin on fire, and mountains were striking his arms and legs.

A pressure that felt like it taken from the deepest part of an ocean assaulted his body along with hundreds of air blades.

The wounds were accumulating, but on his mind, there was only a countdown.

'Five'

Fountains of blood were coming from his mouth, and even his eyes started to bleed.

'Four'

Cuts that were so deep that you could see the bone were starting to appear.

'Three'

The bones on his rib cage began to broke, provoking internal bleeding.

'Two'

His arms and legs charred due to the contact with the pillar of energy.

'One'

His internal organs started to take true damage as the pillar's power began to broke Ezequiel's external defenses.

"Zero!" The voice of the Neo-Demon was heard like the roar of a mighty creature ready to attack.

At that moment, Ezequiel's eyes open, and a wave of energy was released from inside his body that clashed with the pillar.

An incredible explosion occurred due to the clash between the energies that destroyed the Oblivion Elemental Blast.

The change produced by the Law of Inner Force was completed, as was his advance to Rank 3. He was now four hundred and fifty meters tall, and the power of his consciousness and energy increased tremendously.

The Angelic Paragon was shocked. Just a few moments ago, they were about to kill this monstrous talent. Still, now, due to the interruption of the Oblivion Elemental Blast, a severe backlash assaulted the four Angels of Supremacy.

The ones with wings made of fire and earth could barely remain in the air, and although the other two were better, the damage to their life force was harsh, and they could no longer fight.

The explosion left the crater that Ezequiel formed filled with fire and lightning, blocking the Angelic Paragon's sight.

'No matter if he manages to advance to the next Rank, the damage done to him will not be healed by that.'

The Angelic Paragon knew that he should take advantage of his enemy's vulnerable state to kill him. His battle power was not great, but he was still a Master Rank 3 life form with an Emperor bloodline.

As he was trying to gain the courage to go into the crater, he heard sounds from it. It was like the noise bones will make when they were compressed, accompany by thunders.

When Ezequiel notices the uncertainty and fear of the Angelic Paragon, he no longer bothers with him and focuses on his new Innate Spell, Primordial Condensation.

His body was contracting, increasing his power. His bones were healing, and the rest of his injuries were being contained by diminishing their size and covering them with red lightning.

But this was not all; during this state, a small part of his consciousness was compacting itself and blending with his body.

The energy in that piece of consciousness was growing denser, and it filled Ezequiel's body with a destructive might.

After a couple of seconds, the Primordial Condensation ended and left Ezequiel with a forty-five-meter body tall.

The Neo-Demon raises his head, and as he looks at the killing squad that has pushed him to the brink of death, a smile appears on his face.