

Abyssal 231

Chapter 231 - Artifact Armor

Danielle was a Rank 3 Angel of Supremacy who has gone through the most rigorous spy training of the Heavenly race. She was stationed in a mountain range less than ten kilometers of the force field created by the Ten Tower Formation.

She had trained a Path Technique known as Seamless Integration. This technique was arduous to practice, but she reached the level where she could blend with her environment.

This allowed her to hide from even the consciousness of Rank 4 life forms, as long as they do not focus on her exact location. The most minimal movement could break her cover, so she had to maintain complete inactivity.

Her task was to monitor the Magi invader force's movements and contact the headquarters of the Heavenly race whenever someone entered their domains, no matter their power.

The dukes knew it was just a group of Rank 2 life from the ones who opened a portal to the Abyss, so they could not let anyone enter their territories again unnoticed.

She was not alone, and there were dozens of other spies all around the mountain range. None of them moved their bodies in the slightest. Their discipline reached the point where they stopped their breathing so their bodies would not move.

Even with their skill and training, none noticed the giant in the sky above them with a young man on his shoulder. The light did not touch their bodies, making them invisible, and there was strange shadow energy that cloaked them.

Ezequiel looked at the mountain range with coldness and in his mind was the location of every single Rank 3 spy. The consciousness of the Neo-Demon could not detect them, but as long the air touched their bodies, the world would tell him their locations.

Unless they reached the point in their technique where they could trick the elements, they could not hide from the Supreme Neo-Demon with the Primordial bloodline.

Arcs of red lightning appeared around Ezequiel, and they started to rotate, drawing the natural energy of the world into them to increase their power.

Threads of shadows were also entering into the arcs, greatly increasing their power and hiding them from the spies' perception.

While Ezequiel prepared the attack, Zatiel pushed his Clairsentience to the limit. His face was growing pale, and blood came out from his eyes, as his Mind Force was used at an unbelievably fast rate.

A fever so high that even a Rank 3 life form would be affected assaulted the Neo-Demon, and if it were not for his golden flames, his brain would have suffered heavy damage.

Just before his Mind Force was depleted, the eyes of Zatiel filled with a mystical light. Without wasting time, he took a crystal from his ring and sent three sets of coordinates.

"Do it." Zatiel gave the order to Ezequiel. After that, he immediately focused on healing the damage that his brain had endured.

The giant waved his hand, and the arcs of red lightning and shadows were fired at the spies, one for each of them.

Danielle felt danger like never before coming at her. She looked at the sky and saw a red flash that advanced with such speed and power that she knew it would kill her.

The same feeling of despair appeared in all the spies, but just when they thought their lives were over, three sources of power that made the earth tremble appeared.

"The leaders!" Hope appeared in Danielle's eyes. She did not know why the leaders of the Heavenly race's spy forces were here, but she trusted that they would save her life.

On the peak of a mountain, a man came out of the earth. He was a man with wings made of earth and rocks. His body was bulky, not what you would expect from a spy, but he made no sound at all.

A group of clouds that extended for hundreds of meters compressed themselves in an instant, and they formed a woman with a petite figure and wings made of fog and water.

The last one to appear was a thin man, who was nothing more than a broken tree branch less than ten centimeters large until a second ago.

The two men and the women were Peak Rank 4 Angelic Paragons. The thriving life force burning inside them made clear they were extremely talented. They all had high-quality armors, and by the power they released, it was clear they were artifacts.

Due to their power and mastery over Seamless Integration, Ezequiel was not able to detect them. They were sent here a few days ago, after the canyon's appearance close to the Ten Tower Formation and the vacuum in the Ravaging Ocean.

They were not supposed to show themselves under any circumstance, but they could not allow their subordinates to die under their watch. They launched themselves to the sky to stop the arcs of red lightning and shadows.

Unfortunately for the trio, no good deed goes unpunished, and the moment they rose to the sky, three men appeared on their path and took them by surprise.

One was a swordsman, the other a Lich, and the last one a seven winged Fallen. They had been waiting for the Angelic Paragons, and before these could react, they broke the space near them.

They were sucked into that crack in space and launched thousands of kilometers upward. They all appeared at random locations.

This intervention stopped the spy force's leaders from blocking the arcs of red lightning, and they could only see how their subordinates exploded.

There was anger in the eyes of the three Angelic Paragons but also confusion. They all reached their positions thanks to their power and abilities.

Their skills have been honed in hundreds of battles in different worlds. They did not understand how the trio was able to find them and set an ambush.

Not even in their wildest dreams would they think the trap's responsibility was a Rank 3 life form. Even though he was just a Rank 2 Animus, Zatiel's body and soul were powerful enough to withstand the backlash produced by predicting three Rank 4 life forms' future actions.

But if it was not for his golden flames, he would be unconscious now and would need several weeks of recovering.

There was no need for words between the two parties, and they started to fight immediately. They released their Law Avatars and launched their most powerful attacks.

The Angelic Paragons needed to weaken their enemies fast enough to escape before their reinforcements reached this place, while Heinz, Totto, and Nero attempted to kill them.

The Cultivator and the other two had medallions that released a jamming signal that stopped the Heavenly race members from communicating with the rest of the army.

Nero faced the thin man with wings that resembled thick tree branches. Totto and Heinz met the petite woman and the robust man, respectively.

The Law Avatar of the Angelic Paragon who faced Nero took the form of giant branches full of spikes.

The seven winged Fallen saw the immense branches that came at him with the sole intent of smashing him.

His response was fast and deadly. He channeled his star's blue light into the spear on his hand and struck with all his power those branches.

Even though his spear was not even three meters long and the branches were thousands of meters wide, when they crashed, it was the Angelic Paragon's Law Avatar, the one that was shattered.

A blue spear light was released and crashed against the thin man, but his armor glowed at the last moment, and 70% of the attack was absorbed by it.

The Angelic Paragon felt his organs trembling, and blood came out from his mouth. Those wounds were shallow and did not affect his fighting power.

Nero's eyes widened when he saw the wounds on his opponent. That attack had all his power, and the only thing that was missing was him using his eighth wing.

He was sure he would at least be able to hurt him badly, but he did not lose time and launched himself at his opponent immediately.

Heinz and Totto were having the same problem. Their fighting power was higher than the one of their opponents, but every time they landed a blow, the armors would stop most of the damage.

Chapter 232 - Second Layer

Zatiel was able to identify the nature of those armors right away. They were Rank 4 Artifacts, and although they do not increase the offensive power of the user, their ability to negate damage was very potent.

He was a little surprised by the improvements the Heavenly race got over these years, but it did not change his plans. He was already prepared for this type of scenery.

His side had increased their power greatly and it was obvious the Heavenly race would do the same, after all, they are part of a race that controlled a High World, and not a simple one, one of the Principal Worlds of the universe that can equal Baator and the Abyss.

Nero and Heinz were overwhelming their opponents. Even if their armors helped them reduce the damage, the difference in power was too great to make a difference, not to mention that the body of the duo was as strong as an artifact.

Totto also had the upper hand in his battle, but the advantage he had over his enemy was not as impressive as the one of the duo.

"Go and help him." After he spoke those words, Zatiel no longer watched the battles.

Zitra materialized beside the Neo-Demon and in the next second her body disintegrated into shadow particles and disappeared.

Heinz was facing a three thousand meters tall humanoid made of stones that had a yellow aura around him which enhanced his defense and striking power.

Despite its immense size, the dexterity and speed of the stone giant were impressive. It launched a punch that created a sonic boom at Heinz.

The Cultivator did not move from where he was and just as the attack was about to hit him, he waved his Law Avatar that had the form of a one-handed sword. In less than a second, he performed thirty-three strikes and all of them severed space because he used Void Slash.

The arm disintegrated when it touched the annihilation power of space, and the destruction continued to the chest of the stone giant.

The center of the giant's chest broke and you could see the Angelic Paragon inside it. Heinz's attack had the power to crush part of his body as well, but the armor saved him.

The bulky man did not waste time and reconstructed the missing pieces of his Law Avatar.

The Angelic Paragon was shocked by the difference in power. He was one of the strongest members of the Heavenly race in the Beta Heavenly World, only beneath the dukes and if it was not for his armor, he would have had a piece of his body mangled by that attack.

The worst part was that even though he could withstand those attacks, he noticed the domain of the swordsman over the Law of Space, and saw no way of escaping from him.

Heinz did not care about the feelings of his opponent and launched himself back to the fray.

Hundreds of kilometers away from them, Totto and the petite woman were fighting. The Reaper was hacking with his scythe dozens of tentacles made of clouds that wanted to incapacitate him.

The petite woman frowned as her Law Avatar clashed with the Reaper. The clouds should be impervious to physical attacks and very resilient to magic, and yet the power in that scythe was able to wither them.

More than once beams of black energy were fired at her, but she was able to use her clouds to diminish their power and her armor took care of the rest.

As the woman controlled her Law Avatar and attempted to subdue the Reaper, her instincts, that had been honed through countless life and death battles, warned her of the immense danger that neared.

Her body transformed into a mass of fog and moved away, just in time to dodge a dagger that aimed at his head.

She avoided a terrible injury but the Reaper was waiting for her. The scythe was absorbed into the Eye of Despair and all the energy it accumulated was released as a beam of black energy by the Hand of Sorrow.

The attack was thrown just at the right moment and the Angelic Paragon was not able to dodge or make her Law Avatar protect her.

The armor was able to block most of the damage but a massive amount of energy was drained from her. The worst part of the attack was that strands of black energy reached her heart and formed a black seed inside it.

A foreign body growing inside you would cause fear in anyone and even with her experience, the Angelic Paragon found it difficult to control her emotions. That fear and doubt make the seed grow stronger.

Totto and Zitra did not miss their chance and attacked with everything they had. The Magus woman released her Law Avatar and a gyroscope appeared behind her.

The wheels were made of shadows that absorbed the light around them. In the center of the gyroscope was a ball of solidified light that had a dagger inside it.

Zitra fired hundreds of weapons made of light against the Angelic Paragon and the Reaper charged against her with everything he had.

The petite woman was doing all she could to fight the duo. Her armor reduced most of the damage she received but also drained her energy very fast.

The other two Angelic Paragons faced the same problem. Their armors saved their lives but soon their energies pool would be too low to activate them.

The first artifact that stopped working was that of the thin man with wings made of branches. Fear appeared on his eyes when he realized this since without the armor there is no way he could face the seven winged Fallen.

Nero did not miss the opportunity and the blue star shrunk and started to rotate around his spear before he flashed to his enemy.

Panic appeared on the face of the thin man and he made his Law Avatar attack the Fallen with all his power, unfortunately, the branches were no different than a piece of paper before the spear.

The Angelic Paragon was not able to do anything and the spear impacted his head, killing him and shattering his soul.

The Cultivator did not fall behind and he activated Demodand Blood Drive. His power increased tremendously and with immense speed and power he launched himself to the chest of the stone giant.

The Angelic Paragon punched with all his strength at the swordsman, but the moment the arms were close to him, a sword so fast that was invisible to the sight destroyed them.

Heinz pierced the chest of the Law Avatar and came out of the other side. He carried a severed head on his hand with a flawless cut on his neck.

When the petite woman saw the death of her last comrade, fear invaded her mind. Without hesitation, she started to burn her life force and attempted to surround herself with the clouds.

Totto knew that his enemy was going to try to run. His Eye of Despair glowed and the black seed inside the Angelic Paragon exploded.

The body of the woman trembled and for an instant, she froze. It was less than a second but in a battle between Rank 4 life forms, it was deadly.

Both Zitra and Totto charged their Law Avatars with all the power they had. From the gyroscope, giant weapons made of light were shot to the woman and the Reaper released another beam of black energy.

The artifact was no longer active so the body of the Angelic Paragon was destroyed, and just like the other two, her soul was shattered.

The Lich, the Fallen, and the Cultivator saved the artifacts the Angelic Paragons left and also broke into their personal storage space and stole their belongings.

When the battles were over and the Angelic Paragons and every single spy had died, Zatiel opened his eyes.

'They will know we are advancing since they lost contact with all the spies, but they don't know our full power or the direction we are taking.' Zatiel looked back and he saw an army with thousands of warriors approaching his location.

"Be ready to activate the Second Layer of the Ten Tower Formation."

They had a numerical disadvantage and the Heavenly race obtained powerful artifacts over the years.

But time also allowed the Ten Tower Formation to gather enough energy to activate the ability that would allow the Magi army to face the Heavenly race without the need to have a demonic horde as a distraction.

Chapter 233 - Path To Rank 4

An army of six thousand was moving through the Fornes continent. A third of the army was composed of white armored warriors whose eyes were devoid of any emotions and that moved as a single entity.

The white warriors formed squads with Neo-Demons and every single one of them was a Rank 2 life form. These squads were formed by Dante so he could use the drones as meat shields in case a Neo-Demon was in danger.

There were several Peak Rank 2 Neo-Demons and thanks to their heritage, Metallic Dragon bloodline, Rank 3 magic equipments, and Rank 3 runic sets, they were all capable of fighting Rank 3 Angels of Supremacy.

Dante was at the lead of the Daybreak Army. His mind was running thousands of different scenarios at the same time, one for each Sun Tadpole and drones he controlled.

He could respond to all the information each of them sent with the reaction speed of a Rank 3 life form, and modify his strategies in real-time. This was thanks to the peculiarities of his brain, the five Brain Golems by his side, and the fact that unlike his father, he focused on the discipline of Telepathy.

His power had already reached Peak Rank 2 and with the help of the Brain Golems, he had no problem fighting a Master Rank 3 Angelic Paragon.

No sound was coming from the army, this was due to the use of magic. This was something very common in an army but there was also the fact that there was complete silence in their surroundings as well.

This was due to all life forms, from the smallest insect to the largest magic creature, being dead. The Soul Forging existences had purged the path the army was going to take. They did it to prevent any form of biological surveillance recording their movements.

Zatiel remained on Ezequiel's shoulder as they advanced, with Kilo and Rax by his side. His wounds were mostly healed thanks to the continued use of his golden flames.

He focused on the army, specifically in the new Magi who were brought here for these next part of the invasion and were not part of the first group who entered this world.

Among them was a Peak Rank 3 Magus who followed the body refinement path. As he flew with the others, the man frowned for a second as he detected a sort of scanning force.

He tracked the origin of that force and turned to look at a man that was sitting on the shoulder of a giant.

Zatiel did not bother to look at the man, but when Ezequiel detected his stare, his eyes that were like moons made of red lightning focused on him.

The Magus trembled when he saw those eyes. He had fought thousands of battles and was one step away from reaching Rank 4, but his instincts were telling him that he would not last more than ten seconds against that man.

He noticed that there was nothing wrong with him, so just focused on moving forward.

The A.I. Chip scanning abilities were too much for a Rank 3 life form to resist, especially when they were potentiated by Zatiel's Animus abilities. In the mind of the Neo-Demon, a piece of detailed information showed itself.

"Bip... target scanned. Displaying information.

Name:???

Race: Magus (Rank 3 body refinement path)

Strength: 326.5

Physique: 287.4

Speed: 189.2

Energy Pool: 430.7

Consciousness Solidification: 91%"

'He is not bad. His Path Technique is decent enough. Modifications were made to his energy pool that allowed him to contain more energy than other people that follow the Magi Path could have.'

Normally the energy pool of a Rank 3 Magus reaches its peak at 400 points, and it is very difficult to make significant advances beyond that point before becoming a Soul Forging existence.

As for Consciousness Solidification, that is a fundamental step in strengthening your consciousness and awakening your True Soul.

It is done by saturating the consciousness with energy and tempering it with life force. Past 90% your soul is powerful enough to interact with the fundamental energy of the universe and start comprehending the laws.

Once you obtain a law comprehension at the 'Potential' level over any law, you can make the final step and become a Rank 4 life form.

Although 'Potential' is the first level of law comprehension, the amount of Rank 3 life forms that never touched it was uncountable.

A Neo-Demon has to go through this process but there is something else they need to as well that is related to their body if they want to reach the peak of Rank 3.

Zatiel analyzed the state of the army and was satisfied. Although they could be better, they could also be much worse.

After that, he ordered the chip to analyze him and Ezequiel.

"Bip... Scanning targets.

Name: Zatiel Daybreak

Race: Neo Demon (Rank 3, Daybreak bloodline)/ Animus (Rank 2)

Strength: 278.3

Physique: 402.9

Speed: 289.1

Abyss Aura: 313.4

Sun Force: 320.6

Consciousness Solidification: 2%

Name: Ezequiel

Race: Neo-Demon (Rank 3, Primordial bloodline)

Strength: 502.9

Physique: ?409.1

Speed: 301.5

Abyss Aura: 310.4

Consciousness Solidification: 1%

Note: The body of the target is withstanding modifications at an atomic level. His cells are transforming in an energy reservoir not inferior to his consciousness. There will reach a point where body and energy will become one."

Zatiel was impressed when he saw the statistics of Ezequiel. His bloodline did not focus on body refinement, but the alteration on his skeleton and nurture of Abyss Aura, allowed him to have a body stronger than the one of a Peak Rank 3 Magus who followed the body refinement path.

But the physical power of the Supreme Neo-Demon was shocking even for someone with a Law bloodline that focused on the body.

His body was so resilient and durable, that his physique was better than the one of Zatiel, even though the latter had regeneration abilities granted by the Law of Life in his bloodline.

The number that the A.I. Chip shows do not follow a linear increase but an exponential one, and Ezequiel's "strength" was easily five times greater than the one of Zatiel. That power would only grow once body and energy become one and he takes a step further in the fusing of the three great powers an individual has.

Law bloodlines are very difficult to categorize since the advantages they grant are not always focused on the individual. Some bloodlines focused on the creation of drones, and even if they do not make the individual stronger, even Zatiel will perish if he fought an army with hundreds of Rank 3 life forms.

There is also the fact that every race thought their Law bloodlines are better than the rest and would never accept a classification that put them beneath others.

For those reasons, the ranking of bloodlines stopped at the Emperor level.

'Sooner or later I will have to do it since the number of Law bloodlines that will belong to the Neo-Demon race will be high.'

The army advanced very fast but even with their speed it would take several hours to reach their destination, so Zatiel took advantage of the time.

"A.I. Chip, prepare a ranking based on the battle power the bloodlines grant to the user and also the potential of advance in the Ranks."

"Bip... Performing the task. Using knowledge of the host second life.

First Order Law Bloodline: Universe Shatterer Bloodline.

The highest level increase in battle power possible is granted to the possessor.

Allows one to be unrivaled before any enemy in the same Rank and level regardless of their bloodline or equipment.

By following solely the bloodline guide, one can reach Rank 9.

Bloodlines of this order: Primordial bloodline

Second Order Law Bloodline: Absolute Empyrean Bloodline.

Grants an increase in battle power, in the same Rank and level, only inferior to holders of a Universal Shatterer Bloodline.

Can defeat an enemy an entire Rank above them with a King bloodline.

By following solely the bloodline guide, one can reach Peak Rank 8.

Bloodlines of this order: Daybreak bloodline, Archangel bloodline, Dawn Titan bloodline, Pure Incarnation Dragon bloodline, World Swallowing Eternal Leviathan bloodline...

Third Order Law Bloodline: Law Trampler Bloodline.

Grants an increase in battle power that allows them to jump a Rank in a battle against a King bloodline holder, as long they are at the Master level and their enemy at the Novice.

By following solely the bloodline guide, one can reach Peak Rank 7

Bloodlines of this order: Holy Eye bloodline, Underworld Flaw Crow bloodline, Ancient Phoenix bloodline, Ancient Dragon bloodline...

Fourth Order Law Bloodline: Law Seeker Bloodline.

Grants an increase in battle power that allows them to jump a Rank in a battle against a Rank 4 bloodline holder, as long they are at the Master level and their enemy at the Novice.

By following solely the bloodline guide, one can reach Rank 7

Bloodlines of this order: Sacred Eye bloodline, Infinity Snake bloodline, Seed of Evil bloodline, Void Dragon bloodline,...

Note: The estimates of battle power increase do not count fights between Rank 3 and Rank 4 life forms as well as fights between Rank 6 and Rank 7 life forms."

Chapter 234 - Face Off

Zatiel was satisfied with the ranking that the A.I. Chip had created for the Law bloodlines. The deduction about the increases in battle power the Law bloodlines granted and the hypothetical outcomes of battles against other bloodlines users was not flawless.

Heinz was not a bloodline user and yet he has the power to face a Law Seeker thanks to his law comprehension and the high-grade Path Techniques he trained. If he trained the Blood Demodand Technique to the third level then he would be able to defeat a Fourth Order Law Bloodline owner.

As for the Daybreak Bloodline. Its power was not well represented in Zatiel's offensive might. The might of the bloodline was in the fact he could heal from any wound no matter how severe they were, even if they were related to his soul. It also gave him the vitality to use runic sets above his Rank for a long time.

The Primordial bloodline was an extremely aggressive one. It had the Law of Inner Force that increased the power of the Supreme Neo-Demon's body in ways that the Blood Demodand Technique, one of the most powerful techniques Zatiel had at his disposal, could not equal.

It also had the Law of Strength, a law that allowed the user to display a battle strength five or even ten times higher than any spell could do.

Ezequiel could not fully display the power of these laws since his bloodline was meant for a being who had fused the three fundamental powers of body, energy, and soul. But he was moving closer with every fight he had.

The army continued to advance until a stronghold of the Heavenly race, with a castle in the center, appeared in their sight. They were already a thousand kilometers away from the edge of the force field made by the Ten Tower Formation.

There were thousands of warriors of the Heavenly race inside it, but there was a single Rank 4 life form. If the movements of the Magi army had been leaked, then this place would have been fortified beyond measure and all the force of the Heavenly race would have been waiting here.

Everybody knew what to do. Totto and Zitra rose to the sky above the stronghold, and no one could detect them.

The two of them released their Law Avatars. The wheels of the gyroscope began to spin in the opposite direction and the ball of light inside it started to transform into pure shadows.

The Reaper grabbed the gyroscope with his bony hands before the Eye of Despair started to siphon the fear in the world. That energy transferred to the Hand of Sorrow before it started to feed the shadows.

The Law of Fear and the Law of Shadows shared an ancestral origin. The first intelligent life form learned to fear as they imagined the thing that hid in the dark.

Howling faces started to appear in the ball of shadows above the Reaper's shoulders and its power only continued to grow.

After ten full minutes of charging the attack, Totto waved his hand, and the Reaper threw what could only be described as a sphere of shadows with a core of despair.

The might of the laws in it was so high that only seeing it could be deadly for a Rank 0 life form. Its speed was impressive and it fell from the sky like a meteor.

The Rank 3 life forms could not detect the attack, but the Rank 4 Angel of Supremacy in the castle felt the immense danger that approached them.

The entire castle glowed and a beam of light was fired and formed two giant wings that covered the stronghold. The Angel of Supremacy was sure the winged dome would resist.

Just when he was about to contact the headquarters of the Heavenly race, he saw two men appear above the wings. One had a spear and the other a sword.

The spear had a blue star that circled it and the sword released vibrations that broke space.

The two men attacked the wings, and they behaved no differently than a bubble.

The two mighty wings that extended for thousands of meters shattered in an instant.

The shadow meteor fell in the castle. It stopped the heart of the Rank 4 Angel of Supremacy and froze his soul, killing him, but it did no physical damage.

After that, it transformed into gas that flooded the stronghold and killed everyone inside it.

In less than ten seconds, the four thousand three hundred and forty-two lives in the stronghold disappeared from this world.

The army did not waste time and they invaded the stronghold immediately. A Rank 4 life form made the castle disappear and created a huge pit, two hundred meters deep where it was.

Heinz waved his hand and the materials for the magic tower appeared. Hundreds of automatons made of liquid silver took them and started to work.

Most of the parts were pre-assembled already. However, the process to install a magic tower that would be an extension of the Ten Tower Formation was not easy or fast.

The entire army took defensive positions around the magic tower, all of them in squads. A Sun Tadpole that was present in their hands told them with whom to gather and information about their comrades.

The seventeen Rank 4 life forms rose to the sky and the air raged as they increased the energy inside them.

Less than three hours after the construction of the magic tower started, the earth around the stronghold began to tremble. Thunder and lightning filled the sky as if a storm of apocalyptic proportions was closing in.

The entire army looked to the direction where the thunder originated and their expressions were serious.

The Rank 4 life forms in the sky were solemn. They felt more clearly than anyone the power of the "storm" that approached.

'They were faster than I thought.' Zatiel eyes narrowed as the Eye of Life and Creation showed him the immense army of the Heavenly race, that charged at their direction with a thick slaughter aura around them.

The Heavenly race army had forty thousand warriors, with most of them being Rank 2 Angels, but there were also two hundred and fifty Rank 3 life forms in it.

In the sky above them, there were forty-nine Rank 4 life forms and many of them had artifacts.

A portion of the Rank 4 Magi felt apprehensive when they saw the army approaching them. Everything had been easy for them before but now they would have their first true battle against an organized and fully charged Heavenly race.

Most of them could barely face an Angel of Supremacy on equal grounds, so the almost three to one numerical disadvantage generated a great pressure.

At the lead of the warriors in the sky, there were Heinz, Totto, and Zitra. Despite Nero being the strongest one, it was not good for him to battle dukes, so he will stay with the rest and draw the attention of as many Angelic Paragons as he could.

The trio was wearing the artifacts they took from the Angelic Paragons they killed in their path here. Normally artifacts are branded with the consciousness of the original owner which made it impossible for someone else to use it, but to Zatiel, that was nothing more than a clown trick.

Heinz analyzed the enemies and he frowned. Tomas had become stronger but the difference between the two of them only grew over the years, so the Cultivator did not consider him a threat. However, the woman with crystal wings was different, something was telling him she was dangerous.

"I will handle the woman. Zitra you take care of Tomas, Oliver will be yours Totto. We need to make time so focus mostly on defense. I highly doubt we can kill any of them today."

The two nodded after they heard the instructions of Heinz. Their powers were around the same but without Gate to the Underworld, the Lich's strength was restricted.

The difference in power between the armies was too high for the Magi side to hold on until the magic tower was finished.

However, before the Heavenly race army could reach them something happened. The force field that covered thousands of kilometers of the Fornes continent started to expand and in a matter of seconds, it reached the stronghold.

This was the Second Layer of the Ten Tower Formation. The formation worked by channeling the natural energy of the world and forming a force field that weakened the enemies.

Over the years the formation saved the surplus energy and by using it, the force field can extend beyond its normal boundaries.

The Second Layer is not so powerful as to weaken the enemy's power to ten percent but it still can leave Soul Forging existences with only half of their strength and those at Rank 3 and beneath with a third of their original battle power.

The Rank 4 life forms of the Heavenly race noticed the forced field but they were not surprised by it. As one of the oldest civilizations, their knowledge was staggering.

Despite this setback, the fighting spirit in their eyes showed that they would not back down.

A lot of things were uncertain but the two sides were sure a great battle was going to happen in this place today.

Chapter 235 - Burn: Life Vessel

The Soul Forging existences of both sides stared at each other and the killing intent around them was palpable. They were all thousands of kilometers above the ground and the energy in each of them generated a crushing pressure.

Both sides were clear that the first battle would not involve them. If the Rank 4 Angelic Paragons and Angels of Supremacy wanted to attack the Magi army, they would have to enter deep inside the force field.

Once there, they would be relentlessly assaulted by Heinz and the others and they would find it hard to escape without severe casualties. If five Rank 4 life forms of the Heavenly race die, even if the magic tower is destroyed it would still be a win to the Magi side.

If the Rank 4 Magi and Fallen attacked the Heavenly race army, that would leave an opportunity for the dukes and the rest to destroy the magic tower and then escape the force field.

The Ten Tower Formation was one of the most used stratagems of the warmonger Magi World, because of its effectiveness. Once it is in position, there is a great possibility that the entire continent will be conquered as well.

However, no race with a civilization that had prospered for millions of years was weak. The Angelic Paragon with wings made of crystal waved her hand and the entire army started to move.

Squads started to form a perimeter around the army. Something in common among all of them was that they had the same armor and runes on their bodies.

It took them less than thirty seconds to get in position. Their armors glowed and their runes were activated.

In each squad, a white aura was formed. Each one of them expanded until all of them connected and covered the entire army.

The white aura slowly morphed into a giant snake with thousands of wings. The entire forty thousand warriors of the Heavenly race were inside it.

The size of the winged snake could only be described as gargantuan. Once its form was fully solidified, its eyes filled with light and it released a roar that made the ground under it break.

The Magi army was shocked when they saw that creature. Its size was the last of their concerns. The power it generated was shocking and the entire Heavenly race army was protected inside it.

The expression of the Rank 4 life forms inside the force field became sour. The true nature of the winged snake was that of an Origin Runic Set.

The parts of the set were split between the thousands of warriors of the Heavenly race and their armors. This allowed them to withstand the immense drain in energy that an Origin Runic Set generated.

The winged snake charged into the force field with might that could crush mountains. The members of the Heavenly race inside felt their power weakened greatly, but there was no fear in their eyes.

As the Magi wondered what to do to stop that monster, two men moved to the front of the army and their skins glowed due to the runes engraved in them.

Zatiel was covered in flames that were filled with the power of life and death. On his hand, there was a bone sword that released a blue fire. The flames in the weapon were the physical manifestation of destruction in Baator.

The Eye of Life and Creation was in the center of his forehead and Abyss' Sight had transformed his two normal eyes into a portal to a hellish landscape.

Ezequiel was one hundred meters to the right of the man filled with flames. Primordial Condensation was activated and his forty-five meters tall body was covered with red lightning.

His body acted as a black hole to the natural energy of the world and the might of the world could be felt inside his body.

When the warriors inside the winged snake saw the two men, mocking expressions appeared on their faces. The duo was extremely strong but against the Origin Runic Set, they were nothing.

Some Magi were also displeased with their actions. This was not the time to try to brag about their power.

Neither Zatiel nor Ezequiel cared about their opinions. A golden and a red flame started to burn inside the chest of the two Neo-Demons. Blood Essence Combustion was activated, which made their power rise tremendously.

Oliver and Tomas stared at the duo, but even though their battle power was unbelievable for a Rank 3 life form, there was nothing they could do against an Origin Runic Set

There was a vicious light in the eyes of the Angelic Paragon with wings of lava.

"Stupid beasts, before us you are nothing." Oliver smiled as he mocked the duo.

Before they advanced to Rank 3, those were all the upgrades in power that the two Neo-Demons had in their repertoire, but now there was something else.

The Absolute Emphyrean and Universe Shatterer looked at each other and after nodding, they activated the ability that only a Rank 3 Neo-Demon with a Law Bloodline had.

"Burn: Life Vessel"

"Burn: Life Vessel"

The Bloodline Heart and Elemental Chaos Heart inside their bodies started to beat faster and faster and their blood flow accelerated at an exponential rate.

The air raged and a storm formed around the duo. Thunder could be heard due to the immense power they released to the environment.

As this happened a golden and red aura was released from them and it fired into the sky. That aura was their blood that was burning.

The mocking expression in the warriors' Heavenly race inside the winged snake vanished. Some of them, who had heard the stories about the two men, started to shiver.

Shock appeared in the faces of the Soul Forging existences on both sides when they felt the surging power in the duo.

At the start, the heartbeat of the two Neo-Demons was 120 beats per minute. Ten seconds after Burn: Life Vessel was activated it reached 670, twenty seconds later it reached 1703.

A minute after they activated the technique, their power finally stabilized and a shock wave was released from their bodies that destroyed the buildings under their feet.

Their hearts were beating at a rate of 8000 beats per minute!.

The Soul Forging Angelic Paragons and Angels of Supremacy could not believe what they were seeing.

They felt the power in the duo and it reached the might of a Rank 4 life form!.

It was at the absolute bottom of Rank 4 and without a Law Avatar, but still, it was something that should be impossible.

Uncontrollable killing intent appeared in the eyes of Oliver when he saw this.

'They cannot be allowed to live!' The Angelic Paragon was about to throw himself at the duo when a hand grabbed his shoulder.

It was Tomas' hand and he saw how the duke stared at a man with an abominable killing aura around him and a Law Avatar on his hand.

"His speed is too high, there is no way we will be able to reach them before he stops us." Tomas also wanted to kill the duo, but he was able to maintain a cool head.

Oliver was not happy but understood the truth in the man's words

"Don't worry, even with that power they will not be able to break the winged snake before it crashes into the magic tower." Tomas did not know if his words were to reassure Oliver or himself.

The Magi army was startled when they felt the immeasurable might the two men in front of them released. In the warriors of the Daybreak Clan, there was a pride so potent that could you see it burning in their eyes.

The Sun Tadpole in the hands of everyone brought them back to reality. They all received specific instructions on what to do. Everyone understood the severity of the situation in which they were.

Dante had connected with everyone through the tadpoles. His expression was serious when he felt the power in his father and Ezequiel.

The difference between Rank 3 and Rank 4 was so immense that a single Soul Forging existence could kill one hundred Rank 3 life forms in direct combat.

He knew that to obtain the power they had now, they were forced to burn their life force.

Unlike the technique many use that left irreparable damage, Burning: Life Vessel only takes a very small part of their life force to use as a catalyst, but it was still a double-edged sword, and they couldn't keep it active for a long time.

Chapter 236 - Epic Battle

Even though the expression of the members of the Heavenly race was bitter when they felt the power in the duo, neither the Soul Forging existences in the sky nor the warriors inside the winged snake were worried.

The resistance of the Origin Runic Set was something even a true Rank 4 life form would find hard to break, much less two individuals whose battle power barely reached that boundary.

But the events that happened next shocked all of them to the core.

The entire Magi army was divided into two groups. With surgical precision and unbelievable coordination, they released their most powerful attack together and created two beams of destruction energy.

The winged snake rushed into the magic tower and it looked like nothing could stop it until these two beams landed.

Their targets were the spots under the seventh wing on the left side of the creature and above the ninth wing on the right side.

The colossal monster that appeared to be invincible and unstoppable, halted its advance. The white solidified aura that was able to resist the power of a Rank 4 life form, to the absolute shock of every Heavenly race member, shattered in the spots where the beams landed.

The woman with wings made of crystal, the one who was composed even when Zatiel and Ezequiel's battle power reached the boundary of Rank 4, shivered as she saw the white aura shatter. Her knowledge about the Origin Runic Set the warriors of the Heavenly race used, was supposed to be the greatest in this world. It took her a moment but she understood the reason why the attacks broke those parts of the winged snake.

By dividing the runic set into so many sections, flaws appeared and the spots where those attacks landed were exactly that.

"Impossible, how could those beasts know about the Everlasting Snake Runic Set?!" Her voice that was usually accompanied by a pleasant tone was now cold and murderous.

Identifying the flaws was not something anyone could do, but they made the mistake of using an archaic runic set.

One of the things people dismiss about the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was that besides his world-destroyer battle power, he was also a supreme master when it comes to rune crafting, and there are very few runic sets he did not learn.

The Heavenly race army was a tier-one army and the training of their commanders was top notch.

"Redirect energy to those holes. Units 3, 5, and 7 follow me to the one on the left, and units 2, 4, and 6 will follow Domingues to the one on the right." A Peak Rank 3 Angelic Paragon shouted orders and the warriors inside the winged snake moved immediately.

The Magi army was spent after they launched that attack and they would need a few seconds to recharge, so the Angelic Paragon was sure they would be able to stop any attack from entering the Origin Runic Formation.

The holes shrunk at an amazing speed and the warriors were about to arrive to reinforce but before they reached them, a river of red lightning entered for the tear in the left and a jet of dark golden flames for the one in the right.

Their speed was unbelievable and under the shocked eyes of the forty thousand warriors of the Heavenly race inside the Everlasting Snake, the lightning and flames reformed into Ezequiel and Zatiel.

Despite the twenty thousand to one difference, the Absolute Empyrean and the Universe Shatterer looked at the warriors of the Heavenly race like sheep that were waiting to be slaughtered.

The warriors that were next to them were shocked, and although their instincts screamed they understood the immense damage these two could do to the army that was weakened due to the force field. The Heavenly race had many defects but cowardness in battle was not one of them.

Hundreds of warriors threw themselves at the duo and the energy on their bodies exploded as they ignited their life force.

When Zatiel and Ezequiel saw those courageous warriors that came at them without a single thread of fear, their eyes only showed coldness. The moment Oliver shattered the souls of Neo-Demons, every member of the Heavenly race in this world was doomed.

Their bodies glowed and in the next moment, a red and golden explosion burst out from their bodies.

Their battle power may be at the absolute bottom but it was still Rank 4 battle power!.

Every Rank 2 life form that was touched by the explosion was disintegrated, while the rest end up with severe injuries.

After they got rid of the burdens around them, they focused on the squads that had the runes that formed the Everlasting Snake Runic Set.

From their hands, beams of chaotic energy were released against those that were near them and killed all of them.

The gargantuan body of the winged snake trembled when this happened and for a second became more illusory.

The holes behind them were closing in and if they did not come out now both Neo-Demons will be caged inside the creature with the entire army of the Heavenly race.

But instead of retreating, the two of them charged to the center of the winged snake and began to kill everyone in their path.

Zatiel released his Sun Domain and the Undying Leviathan appeared under his feet. The creature blasted through everything on its path and the Neo-Demon activated his sword, which created a giant whip of blue flame.

The Nether Crow moved around them. His beak and claws ripped to pieces any Heavenly race warrior not fast enough to dodge them.

Five Rank 3 Angelic Paragon who burned their life force in exchange for power, managed to withstand the crushing pressure and burning flames of the domain.

They got close enough to Zatiel and performed suicide attacks from all directions, completely disregarding their defense.

"Hmph, useless." Zatiel's eyes were cold. Before the difference in power between them was already great.

But now with Burn: Life Vessel activated. In the eyes of the Neo-Demon, they moved in slow motion.

He waved his bone sword and cut the head of the two Angelic Paragons on his right. The expression of their faces demonstrated that they did not even realize when they died.

The left hand of the Neo-Demon grabbed the head of another warrior and incinerated it in an instant.

Zatiel threw a back kick and crushed the skull of another Angelic Paragon.

The last one had a spear full of poison and he was set on burying it inside Zatiel, even if the price was his life, but before he could get close enough, the Nether Crow's beak pierced his head.

As this happened, Ezequiel created his own slaughter path. A storm of red lightning was generated around his body and it covered hundreds of meters.

The red lightning consumed the blood and flesh of the warriors of the Heavenly race and increased its power.

The Supreme Neo-Demon style was much simpler than Zatiel's. But that did not mean it was less powerful, after all, there is great strength in simplicity.

His arms and legs moved at a speed that was invisible for a Rank 2 life form and even those at Rank 3 would find it almost impossible to detect.

Every punch and kick landed on a warrior of the Heavenly race. His attacks created explosions of red lightning that seem to carry the power of the world and they killed any Rank 2 life forms that were touched by them.

The Magi army did not remain still as the two Neo-Demons raged havoc inside the winged snake. Under the guidance of Dante, all the companies soared into the sky and surrounded the Everlasting Snake Runic Set.

Every member of the group combined their attacks into a single beam of energy.

The Sun Tadpole showed them the specific area of the winged snake where the beams of destructive energy they released should land.

The Origin Runic Set was not defenseless. Its wings were like sharp blades that could cut anything. From time to time it released feathers that resembled spears against the attackers.

The air raged and the natural energy of the world became chaotic as the two sides battled against each other.

An epic battle between an ancient winged creature and an army with thousands of warriors composed of Magi, Fallen, Neo-Demons, and drones began.

Chapter 237 - Inside Outside

The Soul Forging existences of both sides focused on the battle between the Everlasting Snake Runic Set and the Magi army.

They also maintained an eye on their counterparts. This battle was very important since depending on the outcome, the battle between Rank 4 life forms might not be necessary.

The expression of the Soul Forging existences of the Heavenly race was nasty. The Origin Runic Set should have guaranteed their victory but due to two people, everything went to hell.

Explosions filled the air around the winged snake and the destruction they produced had already transformed the ground under them into a wasteland.

The Everlasting Snake Runic Set roared as hundreds of beams of energy landed on its body. It accumulated more and more damage.

The attackers seem to know exactly where the flaws of the Origin Runic Set were present.

A young man with a golden bow accompanied by five black-armored giants flew around the immense body of the snake. Behind his right shoulder, there was a ball of golden fire incredibly pure and so compacted it seemed solid.

The ball of golden fire formed arrows that were constantly being fired by the young man with speed and accuracy beyond what a Rank 2 life form should be able to achieve.

The black-armored giants threw fifteen meters long spears, which when landed provoked blasts of Mind Force.

Dante's eyes were focused on his targets and no one would believe if they were told his mind was also instructing an army with six thousand individuals.

He gave them specific locations where their attacks should land, the danger zone of the snake that they must avoid, and how they could maximize their teamwork.

Two massive obsidian dragons released giant balls of dark red and white fire against the winged snake. Their speed and dexterity were outstanding for beings of their sizes and the destructive power on their attacks was impressive.

Each of them had one hundred white armored warriors above their backs, who combined their powers into a single beam of golden flames.

The Everlasting Snake Runic Set counterattack was ferocious. Its wings were able to stretch for thousands of meters and they acted like a vicious blade that could cut anything on its path.

It was able to fire white feathers with amazing speed and the moment they landed in a target, they exploded which ensured the death of the enemy.

In a part of the battlefield, there was a unit of one hundred Magi. They all released powerful spells when all of a sudden three wings of the Everlasting Snake Runic Set attacked them.

The Sun Tadpole had warned them about the attack and guided their evasive tactics, but even with that, nineteen Rank 2 Magi were killed.

Close to the tail of the winged snake, members of the Daybreak Clan were protecting themselves from hundreds of feathers launched in their direction.

The speed of the feathers was impressive and many casualties occurred, but almost all of them were white warriors. That was due to Dante sacrificing the drones as pawns to protect beings who had a soul.

There were Neo-Demon among the deceased, and every time one of them fell, a comrade close to them would save their remains before going back to battle.

Kilo and Rax were also assaulted by the wings and feathers. Both obsidian dragons would maneuver their huge bodies through those attacks and release powerful dragon breaths to respond.

The warriors of the Heavenly race did their best to push the Everlasting Snake Runic Set forward. Their goal was simple, destroy the tower and then exit the force field, but with the Magi army attacking them from all directions and right in the spots where the winged snake defenses were the worst, their mission became more and more difficult.

The greater damage to the Origin Runic Set was being done by the two men that were inside the winged snake along with thousands of warriors of the Heavenly race.

They were like unstoppable killing machines, one with a sword full of blue flames and the other with his fists packed with red lightning.

The number of warriors each of them killed already reach above three thousand. Despite the impressive regeneration abilities of Zatiel and the resilient body of Ezequiel, both Neo-Demons had deep wounds on them.

Even though the difference in power of the duo with the warriors of the Heavenly race was overwhelming, every single one of their opponents was at least a Rank 2 life forms and they launched all types of suicide attacks while they burned their life force for power.

Zatiel was riding the Undying Leviathan as he made his way across the ocean of warriors from the Heavenly race. His goal was one of the squads responsible for the Origin Runic Formation.

He killed everyone on his path until he was next to them and then launched himself at the group with the bone sword full of blue flames in his right hand.

The Nether Crow followed the Neo-Demon and his red eyes were full of viciousness.

His sword released arcs of blue flames that destroyed anything they touched and from his left hand, a jet of dark golden flames was fired with a heat that calcined any warrior of the Heavenly race on its reach.

The Nether Crow fought against a Rank 3 Angel of Supremacy, and his speed was so impressive that it managed to pierce the chest of his opponent in a second.

Ezequiel also opened a path of death until reaching one of the squads responsible for the Origin Runic Formation. The red lightning had absorbed a great amount of blood and flesh and they formed dozens of three meters tall spears that circled around the Supreme Neo-Demon.

Hundreds of warriors launched themselves against the Neo-Demon to stop him from reaching the squad, but Ezequiel and the red spears blasted through all of them.

He reached the squad and then proceeded to fight. His attacks mangled their bodies or made them explode as if they were balloons full of blood.

Destroying the squads, made them pause for a moment and the seasoned warriors of the Heavenly race did not lose that chance.

The duo was bombarded by spells from every direction and since the warriors knew that their friends and comrades around those two monsters were dead, none of them contained themselves.

The Undying Leviathan swallowed Zatiel whole and the red spears made a cocoon around Ezequiel. Massive explosions covered the figure of the duo but less than a second after that happened, a cracked cocoon and wounded creature flashed to other squads and the figure of Zatiel and Ezequiel became visible again.

New wounds were present in the duo and despite their defensive measures, those attacks left true damage to them. It was not the first time that happened and there were those barrages who had provoked their worst injuries.

Despite their overwhelming advantage, the Neo-Demons knew that the moment they were pinned down in a position for enough time, they would be killed. That is why they escaped from the explosion immediately.

They were in great danger and the toughness of the white aura that formed the skin of the winged snake was just as hard on the inside as it was on the outside, so they could not leave the Origin Runic Set on their own.

Their injuries were truly deep and due to Blood Essence Combustion and Burn: Life Vessel, their bodies were submitted to immense pressure and stress which drained their stamina very fast.

But even with all of that, not even the slightest shade of fear could be seen in their eyes. They continued killing the warriors of the Heavenly race inside the winged snake and destroying the squads that formed the Origin Runic Set.

As they reached the center of the winged snake, Zatiel felt that his body was already reaching his limit and although Ezequiel was in a slightly better situation, he was also very tired.

The Ancestor of the Neo-Demon race knew he could not go on for much longer but was not worried since he was a step away from reaching his goal.

They had destroyed a great number of the squads that formed the Origin Runic Formation and the winged snake had been weakened greatly.

A river of dark golden flames and red lightning followed the Absolute Empyrean and Universe Shatterer.

'It's time' Zatiel sent that message to Dante before he gave a signal to Ezequiel.

The two Neo-Demon prepared to release the most potent attack of their lives.

Chapter 238 - Breaking The Snake

The moment Dante received that order, he divided the entire army into three groups.

One company made of all the living Magi headed for the center of the Everlasting Snake Runic Set. They evaded the wings that threatened to cut their bodies in pieces and the feathers that sought to pierce their hearts.

Another team led by Rax and Kilo went to the head of the winged snake. The Rank 3 Fallen followed the two massive dragons.

Both Neo-Demons had activated their Blood Essence Combustion and used their dragon breath to weaken the feathers thrown at them and dodged the wings that wanted to split them in two. The

Fallen were all seasoned warriors and knew how to respond to the attacks of the Origin Runic Set so with the help of the dragons, they were able to advance without a problem.

Dante was the leader of the last group that had the members of the Daybreak Clan in it. He along with every Neo-Demon that could do it, activate Blood Essence Combustion.

He led his team around the wings and used his arrows to shoot down the feathers that were thrown at them. The Brain Golems also intercepted the feathers with their spears.

Their target was also the center of the Everlasting Snake Runic Set, but they positioned themselves at the belly of the beast.

The offensive capabilities of the winged snake had been weakened greatly due to the constant damage that was received from the Magi army on the outside, and the duo who killed the warriors inside it and destroyed the squads that formed the Origin Runic Set.

Ezequiel and Zatiel were ready to act once they reached the center of the winged snake and saw the army had already positioned themselves.

The Absolute Empyrean used his Eye of Life and Creation and the river of dark golden flames that he had left on his path, started to converge into the bone sword.

The hundreds of red spears that were formed after consuming thousands of warriors of the Heavenly race decomposed back into red lightning before entering into the Universe Shateerer's right arm.

The duo trembled and blood came out from their mouths. The power they held right now was too much for their bodies to withstand and tears appeared on their organs.

Zatiel flew upward like a spaceship that sought to break the firmament. The warriors of the Heavenly race that got in his path were incinerated.

"Life, Death, Destruction. Three Flame Slash" A tricolored arc of blue, black and golden fire was shot from the bone sword.

The power in that slash was so great that even Peak Rank 3 life forms were disintegrated when they were touched by it.

Ezequiel fell like a meteor whose goal was to impact with as much momentum as it could. The warriors on his path were sent flying away or exploded from the impact.

"Primordial Dive" A tornado of red lightning formed around the Neo-Demon with his right arm as the beginning of it.

Right when this happened, the Magi and the warriors of the Daybreak Clan attacked the back and belly of the winged snake.

Rax and Kilo along with the Rank 3 Fallen, reach the giant head of the Everlasting Snake Runic Set. The two Neo-Demons roared and they opened their maws to their limit before shooting giant balls of flames at the glabella of the winged snake.

The life force of the white warriors on their back fell instantly. They would not be able to live after this attack, but the beam of golden fire they released was impressive.

The Fallen did their part and performed their most powerful spell.

Zatiel sword slash landed in the same spot where the attack of the Magi fell and Ezequiel's punch impacted the belly of the winged snake just like the spells of the Daybreak Clan.

"BOOOOMMMM!!!"

An explosion like if the world was ending was heard and then complete silence.

The Soul Forging existences of the Heavenly race saw how the Everlasting Snake Runic Set froze before cracks started to appear all over its body.

The winged snake collapsed and a blast of white aura that resembled a raging inferno was released in every direction. The Magi army was sent flying away and many Rank 2 life forms ended up with severe injuries.

But the damage they received was nothing compared to the one the warriors of the Heavenly race inside the Origin Runic Set had to withstand since most of the power in that blast was contained inside the snake.

The attacks of the Absolute Empyrean and Universe Shateerer killed more than one hundred warriors before they even landed. Once the fist and the arc of flames touched the belly and back of the winged snake, they created a shock wave that propagated inside the Origin Runic Set.

The squads that formed the Everlasting Snake Runic Set received a backlash so great that more than fifty percent of the Rank 2 life forms died instantly.

The blast of white aura had also reached Dante, but the Brain Golems used their muscular and resilient bodies to protect him from most of the damage.

Even as he was sent flying away, he still established communication with the Sun Tadpoles, analyzed the condition of every single warrior, and organized the army.

There was no Magi, Fallen, or Neo-Demon who did not understand how great of a genius the young man was, so they followed his commands without hesitation.

The ones with the worst wounds were at the rearguard and focused on healing while those who could still fight were at the vanguard and mobilized their energies.

A golden and red flash exited the white inferno and landed above the army. They had horrible wounds on their bodies and cuts so deep that they reached their bones.

Despite their condition, the entire army looked at the duo with admiration. Anyone who has participated in a world war understands that strength deserves respect.

The Heavenly race army also had good commanders. The strong helped the weaker ones and together, they left the white inferno and organized.

Both sides had suffered heavy casualties. The Magi army had lost almost eight hundred warriors, but the good news was that most of them were drones, so their downfall was not very important.

Only four Rank 3 life forms had died so the battle power of the army was still standing strong.

The number of deaths in the Heavenly race army reached a staggering number of fourteen thousand, which was more than a third of the army!.

Thirty-seven Rank 3 life forms had also perished. The reason most of them died was not due to the blast of white aura but under the onslaught of Zatiel and Ezequiel.

There was not a member of the Heavenly race who was not wounded and the injuries in some of them were so severe that if they were not treated soon, they would die.

The Magi army was also wounded and tired but the killing intent on the two monsters above them made clear that the battle was not over.

"Enough!" A voice full of undisputable might was heard through the entire battlefield. It was the Rank 4 Angelic Paragon with wings made of crystal.

Both armies focused on her. The energy in her body released an immense pressure and it gave the illusion as if the entire world trembled.

"The battle ends here. You have won this time. Members of the Heavenly race, pull back."

When the Rank 4 Magi heard those words, they felt content. Their side was tired and there was no need to continue fighting since the power they had left was not enough to provoke considerable casualties.

However, when Heinz, Totto, and Zittra heard the commanding tone in the woman's voice, they understood what would happen. They only sighed since there was nothing they could do to stop him.

Zatiel stared at Oliver and then focused on the woman. His eyes were cold and the killing intent in them had not diminished at all.

"Who the hell are you to tell when to stop?." Zatiel knew the energy reserves of the army was low and not enough to generate spells that could inflict a good number of casualties. Also, he and Ezequiel were not in a condition to fight.

But every Neo-Demons has an attack that they can use even if their Abyss Aura is depleted.

He waved his hand and the members of the Daybreak Clan raised their palms.

"Abyssal Blast!"

Under the ferocious stare of the Rank 4 life forms of the Heavenly race, hundreds of beams of chaotic energy were fired.

Chapter 239 - I Swear On My True Name

Zatiel had made sure the Neo-Demons saved their Abyssal Blast until this moment, where they could do the most damage. From the moment he entered the Everlasting Snake Runic Set, he knew they would end up here, with both armies tired.

If the warriors of the Heavenly race were in top conditions, this barrage of chaotic energy beams would not have had the same effect.

Screams were heard as thousands died and the rest of the army flew to the exit of the force field with everything they had.

The Neo-Demon did not pursue them. He had provoked as much damage as he could and chasing them would only endanger his people, after all, there were Rank 4 life forms that waited for them just outside the force field.

"You dare!" The Angelic Paragon with wings made of crystal shouted. Her voice was full of hate and resentment.

In her mind, she was magnanimous when she ended the battle and give beings she considered nothing more than animals the victory.

Someone disobeying her words was unacceptable. Her origin was more special than any other member of the Heavenly race in this world, and her ego was just as great.

Anyone else would be afraid of being the target of such a powerful individual, but Zatiel only sneered.

"Hmph, why the hell I would not dare?. Even if the Law Beings of your garbage world were watching me, I will still do it. What gives you the courage to act so mighty when your entire race is no different than the lowest level fiend?. Every single one of you, winged rats, is no different than trash in my eyes." Zatiel's words were filled with scorn.

To him, good and evil were just labels that those who are too weak or narrow-minded to understand the truth of the universe, used in hopes of making their lives easier.

Even if the Heavenly race was even more brutal, he could not care, but the fact they behave as if they were the chosen race of the universe, perfect in every sense when their nature is that of hypocrites truly disgusted him.

The Soul Forging existences of the Heavenly race were shocked when they heard the disdain with which Zatiel talked about them. Their eyes were filled with malice and if stares could kill, the Neo-Demon would have been butchered countless times.

"How an animal like you dares to speak about the Law Beings of our glorious race. Just looking at them would make you fall to your knees and beg for their forgiveness. Since you speak so highly of yourself, then why don't you prove your power and fight me, I assure you that no one will interfere in our fight." There was righteousness in the woman's voice as if she offered a fair chance to Zatiel to prove his words.

When the Soul Forging Magi and Fallen heard her words, they were amazed at the level of shameless she displayed. She said that no one will interfere in the fight, which made it seem the Angelic Paragon sought a fair battle. She did not consider important the fact she was a Rank 4 life form.

"Sure, no problem" Zatiel gave her a mocking smile, but the battle intent in his eyes proved he was serious.

The Rank 4 life forms on both sides were surprised when they heard him. The members of the Heavenly race smiled, if Zatiel was dumb enough to accept the fight, they were more than happy to let the woman with wings of crystal and him alone.

"I am not even half a century old, so you just have to decrease your power to the one you have when you were fifty years old, and I will fight you here and now."

When the members of the Heavenly race heard his words they were conflicted. He had already proved his battle power was high enough to kill a Rank 3 life from with an Emperor bloodline with ease, but at this moment he was severely injured and exhausted.

None of them could decide on the name of the woman, but most of them hoped she would take the fight. If she killed Zatiel, they would get rid of a threat that would reach apocalyptic proportions, once he awakened his True Soul.

"I accept your terms." After she spoke those words, the Angelic Paragon sealed her True Soul and reduced her power. In the end, she regressed to Peak Rank 3. This proved her great talent since to reach that power within fifty years was shocking.

The Rank 4 life forms on the Magi side were worried about the danger in that fight. Zatiel's power was unbelievable for a Rank 3 life form, but his current condition was deplorable.

The Neo-Demons on the other hand had blind trust in their Ancestor. Ezequiel knew that there was no way his Master would do something he was not confident so he stopped paying attention and focused on his injuries.

"Good, now you only have to swear in the name of the Heavenly Creator World that you will not return to your original battle power during the fight no matter the circumstance." There was a meaningful smile on Zatiel's face when he said that.

The woman with wings made of crystal did not respond immediately and she stared at Zatiel for a moment.

"I give you my word, I will not break the codes of our fight."

"Oh, I am sorry, you confuse me with someone who gives a shit about your word. I know that your stupid race would never break an oath made in the name of the Heavenly Creator World, even if that means losing a war. If you want the fight, you will do it." Zatiel mocked the woman and did not move from his position.

In the mind of the Neo-Demon, those who are stupid enough to trust the words of their enemies deserved to die. He would easily break an oath that had no real restriction on him if that meant killing his opponent.

"How dare you speak about our sacred world with your filthy mouth?. If you are too scared to fight, just say it and stop giving excuses." The voice of the woman was filled with viciousness.

The truth was that she never intended to fulfill her promise. She would have broken every restriction in her battle power at the first sign of losing. Her life could not be compared to the one of a beast.

Zatiel did not bother to answer her and just shook his head. He truly wanted this fight, despite the immense damage on his body, he was still able to launch an attack with Rank 4 battle power one last time.

"Hmph, you cowardly trash, you are just like the rest of your people. They all wept as I destroyed their souls!."

When Zatiel heard those words his eyes widened for a second and he looked at the origin. Oliver stared back at him and there was a mocking smile on his face.

The Ancestor of the Neo-Demon race closed his eyes for a moment and when he opened them, all the rage and killing intent disappeared. He did not control his emotions or kept them at bay, they just faded.

His eyes were empty, and they seemed to connect with his soul that was void of any emotion. One could feel an emptiness that absorbed everything.

The Soul Forging existences of the Heavenly race felt a wave of horror assault them. The smile on Oliver's face froze and he felt he had just made a great mistake.

"There will come a day when you and everyone you have ever cared about will be in a room with me. You will tell me who is the one you love the most and I will inflict in that person as much pain as possible before killing him. Then the others will have their turn and they will curse your name until they lose their mind due to the horrible things I will do to them.

You will never experience the release of death. I will make sure your soul remains until the end of times, with only darkness and your memories to accompany you. I swear on my True Name that you will suffer that destiny."

Zatiel's voice was robotic, with not a single shred of emotion in it, but that made the terror his words provoked increase.

Oliver could not stop his body from shivering. What he just heard was a type of torture that even the most horrible part of Abyss and Baator would not inflict.

The Neo-Demon was not finished and with the same emotionless voice, he continued speaking.

"The reason why I say this is not to threaten you but to make you felt fear. I want you to know that every day that passes I get stronger and you get closer to that hell. Nothing you can do will stop me and even if your soul is destroyed, I will bring you back. Your future is already decided."

Chapter 240 - Growing Stronger

Zatiel's oath surprised the people of the Heavenly race. They are known as one of the most vicious and cruel races of the universe, equal to devils and demons, but the torture the man in front of them described was the most horrible thing they could imagine.

Pain is a powerful torture tool, but there comes a time when its effectiveness is lost. Even a life form with a weak will would be able to ignore after a few millennia. It would be different if it targets the soul, but in that case, there is the risk of death, and it would be counterproductive if your goal was to proportionate eternal anguish.

However, a prison of eternal darkness and solitude with only the memories of how your loved ones were butchered as a consequence of your decisions was the perfect hell. Not even the most vicious souls of Baator were submitted to something like that.

The only escape would be madness and every moment of sanity would produce unbearable agony.

The light returned to the Neo-Demon's eyes after he said those words. He no longer bothered with Oliver and just like Ezequiel, he focused on healing. The message was delivered so there was no point in saying anything more.

Oliver's face was pale and his back was soaked by a cold sweat. If any other Rank 3 life form were to say that to him, he would consider it a joke, but his instinct screamed like crazy as if the worst danger that existed approached him.

'I have to kill him now!' The duke was not stupid and understood very well that Zatiel would have no problem to reach Soul Forging soon. When that happens, he would have to hide forever since there is no way he would be able to defeat an individual that as a Rank 3 life form could display Rank 4 battle power.

Now that the Neo-Demon was injured, it was probably the best chance he would ever get.

"If you go alone they will kill you, or worse, they may be able to capture you alive." Tomas had noticed the state of his comrade and stopped him from acting without thinking. He did not blame him, since the future Zatiel described was unbearable.

Oliver trembled when he heard those words. As a seasoned warrior that has gone through countless battles, he was not afraid of death, but he could not let them seize him alive.

The duke focused on the rest of the Rank 4 life forms. If they charged with him and stopped the rest of the Magi, there was a chance he would be able to kill Zatiel, but unfortunately, he was not the leader of the army.

The Angelic Paragon with wings made of crystal focused on the Magi army and although her cloak covered her face, the hate in her eyes could be felt. The Heavenly race withstood massive casualties and to make things worse, most of the warriors that had the Origin Runic Set engraved in them had died and their bodies were destroyed.

The loss of such military might was a great humiliation for her but despite her vanity and narcissism, she was not stupid. She was a talented commander, or else she would not have been sent into this world to deal with the Magi threat.

The Rank 4 life forms of the Heavenly race could still fight since the weakening effect of the Second Layer was not that potent in them and their numbers were higher but the battle between the Magi army and the Everlasting Snake Runic Set wasted a lot of time.

It would not be long before the magic tower is completed and once that happens, they would be forced to make a hasty retreat. That would put in great danger the rest of the army that was severely wounded.

"We are leaving."

Oliver's eyes widened when he heard that order. The duke was about to argue when he felt two eyes that were like daggers focus on him. He understood the woman would not allow any disobedience.

The Magi army started to cheer as they saw the army of the Heavenly race leave. Most of the Rank 4 life forms in the sky sighed and they relaxed.

This was the best possible outcome for this battle. Their casualties were less than fifteen percent and most of them were just replaceable drones, meanwhile their opponent lost more than a third of their forces.

Once the magic tower was finished, the full force of the Ten Tower Formation extended for one thousand kilometers and reached this area. It did not stop there and filled hundreds of kilometers more in every direction.

Now around this new tower, just like in the rest of the force field, the power of the Rank 4 life forms of the Heavenly race will drop to ten percent.

The army started to explore the surroundings. There was a great territory that needed to be thoroughly investigated and many resources to harvest.

The land was not going to be divided yet. It won't be long before the entire army marches again. The plan was to continue fighting and killing until the entire continent was under their control.

In one of the upper floors of the magic tower, Zatiel and Ezequiel were in a meditative position. Golden flames were regenerating the body of one while red lightning fixed the wounds in the other.

The damage they received during the battle was great and their condition worsened now that they had to endure the backlash of Blood Essence Combustion and Burn: Life Vessel. They would have to rest for a couple of months before fighting again.

As for their life force, although they had to burn part of it, it did not truly affected them. The technique had very high requirements with only individuals with a Law Bloodline being able to use it, but that reduced the damage it provoked.

A normal Rank 3 Neo-Demon had a life span of five thousand years and their bloodlines made that even higher, so the loss of a couple of decades was not significant.

Neither of them wasted time and used this chance to advance in their Consciousness Solidification and the transformation of their bodies.

Right now they had a massive amount of pure energy at their disposal. That was thanks to Heaven Swallowing that had absorbed the energy of the thousands of warriors of the Heavenly race they killed.

The rune had been modified by Zatiel, which allowed them to swallow the energy of those dead warriors without the need to establish direct physical contact, as long as they were in close range. The amount of energy that the rune could take from every victim was lesser that way, but it allowed them to use it as they fight a great number of enemies.

It now also had a storage function that allowed both Neo-Demons to use the energy whenever they wanted.

This improved Heaven Swallowing rune was not only very expensive but also incredibly difficult to craft, and it was only when Zatiel reached Rank 3 that he was able to create it.

They used the energy to nurture their Chaotic-Core and increase the Abyss Aura in their consciousness. But as Neo-Demons they had to also focus on their bodies.

A Rank 1 Neo-Demon had to transform their original heart into an Elemental Chaos Heart and mature their Bloodline Heart. At Rank 2 they needed to use the blood essence they obtained from those hearts to alter their bone marrow which would provoke a modification in their spinal cord.

The Absolute Empyrean and Universe Shatterer would now have to use their new blood to change the rest of their bodies from the inside out. This is a procedure that would allow them to use Elemental Chaos instead of Abyssal Aura in the future.

First, their viscera, muscles, and skin will be transformed which would increase their physical might tremendously.

That part was easy and although they would feel like their bodies were being incinerated, it was just physical pain and it could not affect the duo.

Once they finished with that, they would have to complete the transformation of their spinal cord and then continued with the rest of their nervous system which included their brains.

They would have to be very careful once they reach that portion of their transformation. It is in the brain where the soul resides and any mistake with energy so dangerous as Elemental Chaos could provoke damage that would take years to completely heal.