

## **Abyssal 281**

### Chapter 281 - A Might That Eclipsed The Sun

A few moments before Zatiel activated "Usurpation of the World Consciousness", inside an underground room of an immense castle, there was a slim man wearing a suit who had his hand over the head of an unconscious person.

Golden chains were penetrating the body of this man, and Oliver and Tomas were standing by his side, like two faithful watchdogs. The Angelic Paragons had their eyes filled with boiling asphalt and an emotionless expression on their faces.

From the Sage's hand, pulses of dark aura were being released into the clone's head, and boiling asphalt invaded his body and mind, ready to take control of them once Zatiel's soul showed the first sign of weakness.

Without any warning, the Sage's body started to tremble and cough uncontrollably. The mask he was wearing broke into hundreds of pieces before falling to the ground.

His face was composed of thousands of small mutant leeches that formed three orifices. The two that were filled with a white light should be the eyes, and the last one packed with spikes was taking the form of a monstrous mouth. He was so hideous that even a Mane would be considered pretty in front of him.

Mouthfuls of black blood fell from that repulsive mouth. The blood behaved like acid as it burned the floor.

Despite the havoc that was occurring inside his body and consciousness, the Sage did not take his hand out of the clone's head, but the pulses of dark energy had stopped.

It took a moment for the Sage to regain control of his body, and the first thing he did after that was closing his eyes and focusing all of his power on the Law of Fate. It only took him a moment to realize the origin of his injury. He looked at the clone, and his eyes narrowed.

"I suppose you were the one... who helped those four-eyed pests. Not bad, but hardly... enough to defeat me" The Sage's voice was rough, and was having a hard time maintaining his body straight. He won't be able to keep the Deep Dark Dream much longer due to the chaotic energy running in his body, but that did not stop him from using every single ounce of power he had during these last few moments.

The power in the dark aura and the amount of boiling asphalt that headed to the clone's body and consciousness increased exponentially.

As long Zatiel's soul fell into the Deep Dark Dream, and he obtained control over this singularly, the positive feedback he would obtain from the Law of Fate would be enough to heal all the damage he had received from the backlash.

Unfortunately for the Sage, the Neo-Demon's soul stood strong despite everything he did and was able to escape from the dream world he had put him into.

The Sage took his hand from the clone's head, and as he looked at him, immense rage could be seen in those orifices filled with white light. Once again, his efforts had been bested by the man in front of him, and this time he suffered actual injuries due to his failed machinations.

He was someone who had provoked the doom of countless beings, many of them Soul Law Domain existences, and yet his plan had been thwarted by a Rank 3 life form again and again. No matter how powerful was Zatiel in his previous life, the Sage could not tolerate being humiliated like this.

"Hmph, you are naive if you think I am defeated. The only thing your tricks will achieve is to buy you some time. I was going to let you live in a beautiful dream once you surrender, but I have changed my mind. Once you accept the dream as a reality and fall to my control, I will make sure you see them die over and over again until the end of times."

It was clear that when it comes to viciousness, the Sage did not fall short compared to Archdevils.

All of a sudden, while the Sage envisioned the hell to which he would submit Zatiel, his eyes widened. Part of the reason was the surge of energy he felt in the direction of the Fornes continent, but more importantly, he had lost his connection with the exterior. It felt as if a curtain had covered the entire Beta Heavenly World, blocking everything.

"The connection birthed from my soul should be impossible to block. What is happening?." The Sage was not accustomed to things being outside of his understanding.

However, he did not have time to figure out the origin of the interference before the appearance of giant runic lines that covered the sky, the ocean, and the earth. Hundreds of them even passed right through the castle in which he stayed.

This scene truly surprised the Sage, and he was not the only one, since this scene left every single intelligent being in the Beta Heavenly World stunned and confused.

Before the Sage could even start to comprehend those runic lines, a power assaulted his consciousness and soul and attempted to knock him out.

This force affected everyone in the Beta Heavenly World, and one after the other, they fell into unconsciousness.

Just as the force was about to defeat him, the Sage roared. The golden chains were expelled from his body, and he returned to his original form as an amorphous entity made of tentacles. By doing this, he lifted all the restrictions that there were on his power and revealed his identity to the World Consciousness.

The Sage's power rose to Rank 5 in an instant and did not stop until it reached Rank 6. Thanks to his surge in strength, he was able to resist the force trying to subdue him but could barely move his body or use his energy. He planned to draw the attention of the World Consciousness and be expelled into the void before trying to figure out what was happening inside the Beta Heavenly World.

The next second, a world-shattering pressure assaulted the castle where the Sage resided. However, unlike the emotionless and robotic response that the World Consciousness would usually generate, this power possessed pure killing intent and unbelievable wrath.

"What is this power?" Although the pressure the Sage was feeling was similar to the one originated by the World Consciousness, it behaved differently. Instead of trying to expel him, it pushed him to the ground and incapacitated him.

The upper part of the castle became dust due to the pressure, allowing the Sage a clear view of the sky, and what he saw shocked him to the core.

There was a black hole in the sky. It was less than four meters in diameter, but its strength was so immense that it eclipsed the sun and filled the entire Beta Heavenly World with darkness. The only light that was able to escape its might was the one given by the runes that covered every inch of the world.

In the center of this black hole that appeared to be able to shatter this entire world, there was a man. He was wearing a robe made of shadows filled with red lines that extend all the way to his skin. Although his face was full of wrinkles, his aura was so majestic that it gave the illusion he was the absolute ruler of existence, and even the Universe Will could only look up to him.

Although he could only use his eyes to identify him and age had changed his appearance, the Sage was able to figure out the identity of the person inside the black hole immediately.

"What... are you?" The Sage's identity was so special that trying to make him feel afraid was almost impossible, but when he looked at Zatiel's body inside the black hole, he felt two red eyes staring back at him. Those eyes contained unspeakable cruelty, and they infused terror into his soul.

His instincts were telling him that a destiny a million times worse than death awaited him if he allowed himself to be captured.

'Although this will cost me greatly and will delay my plan for a long time, I can't let this monster get his hands on my soul.' The Sage acted decisively and detonated the energy inside his body and soul.

The Sage felt his existence collapsing and was seconds away from total annihilation. Despite the pain he was feeling, he was happy since it would only last a moment.

However, he underestimated his opponent. Zatiel saw how the Sage's body was crumbling apart, and with eyes void of all emotion, he rose his hand, grabbed the air, and twisted to the left side.

The soul and body of the Sage that were crumbling apart stopped their destruction, and in the next second, the damage began to disappear. He could only watch in despair as his injuries vanished because he had lost control.

Once the Sage was in peak condition, Zatiel clenched his fist and released a power that froze his enemy's body, energy, consciousness, and even soul.

As the Sage felt his ability to think become slower and slower, a final thought appeared on his mind.

'He fixed my body by reverting time, and now he is freezing time to trap me. I am doomed.'

Chapter 282 - Black Hole Runic Set

Zatiel took a step forward and appeared right in front of the Sage's frozen body. The entire room was covered with the black hole that surrounded him, but nothing was affected. The Neo-Demon had complete control over his power.

He analyzed the amorphous entity for a moment before touching him with his palm. Threads rose from his robe and covered the Sage's body. Zatiel's shadow robe was made of billions of runes so small that even the consciousness of a Soul Law Domain existence could not detect them.

'Not even a Rank 7 life form could free himself from this.' Although it may be overkill using that much power on the Sage, who had his soul frozen in time, Zatiel was not willing to take any chances with him.

Zatiel did not even look at the unconscious dukes in the ground since their destiny was already sealed, and there was nothing they or anyone else could do to change it. The Neo-Demon approached the clone and then tapped his head.

A wisp of energy entered the clone's body and decomposed him into two orbs of energy, one blue and another golden. An instant after their appearance, the orbs entered Zatiel's body, the golden one headed to his heart while the blue reached for his head.

A pleasant expression appeared on the Neo-Demon's face as the life force and soul he used to build the clone returned to him. It was only because they belonged to him that Zatiel was able to absorb them directly and not suffer any form of contamination of his life force or alteration in his personality and ego.

The wound on his soul was healing, and his life force was returning to its vigorous state. It was only now, as he waited for all the damage he had inflicted on his existence being fixed, that Zatiel took a moment to go through all the messages and information that the A.I. Chip had shared with him.

"Bip... Host has activated the key runic formation and sent the driving force to initiate World Rune: Usurpation of the World Consciousness.

World Rune: Usurpation of the World Consciousness and the supplementary core runes build in it will begin their activation immediately.

World Cloak activated: Every type of communication coming in and out of the world has been blocked. The Beta Heavenly World is completely isolated from the rest of the universe.

World Dream activated: Every sentient being will be pushed into an illusion realm where their memories will be modified.

World Consciousness has been put into stasis mode, and the host's consciousness will proceed to invade it.

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Host's consciousness has occupied the World Consciousness and taken full control over its power and authority of the world's Origin Power.

**WARNING:** Host's soul is too weak to resist the pressure of manipulating the World Consciousness and mobilize the world's Origin Power.

Black Hole Runic Set activated: The runic set allows the host to resist the pressure of the World Consciousness and drive the world's Origin Power. The runic set enables a great display of offensive and defensive might but doesn't allow subtle control over the forces of the universe.

Unimaginable energy was infused into the runic set during its creation and has gathered power over millions of years, but the amount needed to use it is tremendous. Once the power storage is reduced to 0, the host connection with the World Consciousness will be stopped, and this one will be left in a dormant state.

Current power in storage: 100%

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Current power in storage: 99.99%

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Current power in storage: 98.7%."

'Freezing a Rank 6 life form in time used less than 0.1%, but utilizing a power that would incapacity a Being of Law was more than one hundred times costlier. It makes sense, after all, the difference between a Soul Law Domain existence and a Being of Law is immense.' Zatiel was truly happy with the information he received from the A.I. Chip since it meant that everything was going according to his plan.

He would not need the help of the Black Hole Runic Set if he had reached Rank 7, but trying to drive the entire power of a Middle World with the current power of his soul, would be like using the operating system of an ancient phone to make a supercomputer work.

It only took a moment for Zatiel to mend the damage to his life force and soul. His youthful appearance returned, and his soul had become stronger. He still needed to fill his consciousness with Abyss Aura and finish the transformation of his brain so it could withstand Elemental Chaos to reach Peak Rank 3, but that procedure would be faster now.

Once he had taken care of the Sage and retrieved the life force and soul of the clone, Zatiel did not waste more time with them and teleported to the sky above the Fornes continent.

The Neo-Demon closed his eyes, and in his mind appeared every single member of the Heavenly race inside the Beta Heavenly World, but he did not stop there. He raised his arm, and from the palm of his hand, a gravitational force that covered the entire world was released.

As soon as Zatiel did that, flashes of light appeared all over the world and headed in his direction. Their speed was amazing, and less than a second after he raised his arm, some of those flashes were already in front of the Neo-Demon.

It was only when they stopped that you could see what those flashes were in reality. They were wings that had been ripped from the back of members of the Heavenly race, and that was not all since soon hundred of thousands of space rings began to appear along with all types of precious resources.

The items formed giant mountains in front of Zatiel, and they were large enough to cover the entire Fornes continent. The Neo-Demon's eyes glowed, and a wisp of energy was sent from the black hole into the items.

That wisp of energy was thinner than a hair, but it absorbed every single item that was in front of Zatiel. Once it finished its purpose, it took the form of a black ring.

The Neo-Demon took the black ring and analyzed it. The dimension inside the ring could not contain life and was unstable, but it was large enough to collect most of the wealth of the Beta Heavenly World. Once he saw everything was in order, Zatiel made the ring disappear from his hand and reappear on Dante's finger.

The next thing Zatiel did was to send his consciousness into the ring in his hand. Inside the ring, there were all types of weapons, runes, and resources. In a corner, away from the rest of the stuff, there was a white egg resting above giant pink cubes and carcasses of magic creatures.

Each of those giant pink cubes contained the same energy as a million magic crystal. This was the nest Zatiel built for Sophia once he knew about her plan.

The white egg was swallowing the energy of the cubes and magic creatures, constantly enhancing the power of the woman inside it.

Zatiel took a black box from the ring before making it appear around Ezequiel's finger. The Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed as he focused on the box, and then he made threads emerge from his robe and cover it.

The power in these threads was twice as strong as the one he used to contain the Sage.

'I am 99% sure it doesn't have the energy to act, but I can't take the risk of it interfering during my transformation.'

With those preparations finished, Zatiel once again closed his eyes. This time he focused on the members of the Magi Invader Force, which included the people of his clan. An invisible power took control over their bodies and made them fly into the World Gate, where they would be transported to the Magi World.

There was a small number that remained where they were. Those were the people Zatiel had marked to get rid of like Uluizer.

The memories of everyone had been altered, and the moment they woke up in the Magi World, they would remember that the Beta Heavenly World suffered a cataclysmic event due to the acts of a Being of Laws. They managed to escape just before the world was destroyed.

Zatiel left a message inside the mind of Ezequiel, Dante, and a few others, explaining what happened here and instructions on what they needed to do.

As he saw the people leaving through the World Gate, a group of individuals appeared on Zatiel's mind.

'They are all Rank 0 life forms, so if I leave them here, they will die the moment I begin with the next phase of my plan.' Before, those people would not even have crossed Zatiel's mind, but the experiences inside the Deep Dark Dream made his heart a little less cold.

'The amount of energy needed to help them is negligible, and those who were able to survive under the hand of the Heavenly race should have strong wills.' Truthfully Zatiel had already decided to help them the moment they appeared on his mind, but by finding a practical reason, his decision was easier.

After leaving with Dante the instructions of how to handle them, Zatiel made his power cover every native in the world and sent them to the World Gate.

#### Chapter 283 - Neo-Demon Vs Archangel

The number of natives could be counted in the millions, so the amount of time needed for all of them to pass through the World Gate would be a little long. Luckily they were all Rank 0 life forms, so the energy needed for them to travel to the Magi World would be less than the one used by Rank 4 Magi.

Zatiel left a fragment of his consciousness monitoring the exodus of the Magi Invader Force and the natives before taking a step forward and disappearing from the sky above the Fornes continent.

The next instant, the Neo-Demon appeared hundreds of thousands of kilometers deep into the Beta Heavenly World. A solemn expression appeared on his face since, despite the great power he controlled now, the next task would force him to display all of his might.

He was currently in the core of the Beta Heavenly World. Rivers of molten metals with a temperature higher than the surface of a Low World's sun were rotating around a giant sphere full of golden liquid covered by a white membrane. The runic lines that covered the sky, ocean, and surface of the world had also reached this place.

The golden liquid was pure Origin Power, and it was the life force and origin of the Beta Heavenly World. The white membrane could be considered a shield, and its defensive might was so great that even a strike carrying the full power of a Rank 7 life form would find it hard to harm it.

The Neo-Demon stared at the golden liquid for a moment before looking away. His soul was too weak to absorb even a wisp of the world's origin, not to mention that consuming it indiscriminately would shorten this world's life and make its advance to a High World almost impossible.

The sphere of golden liquid released radiation powerful enough to melt Rank 4 life forms in a matter of seconds, but most of its energy was stopped by the membrane that surrounded it. What passed through the membrane was also considered Origin Power, but its quality was hundreds of times inferior to the one inside the world's origin. However, it was this energy that nurtured every life form in the world and also the power that Soul Forging, Law Engraving, and Soul Law Domain existences used to nourish their True Souls.

The Neo-Demon's consciousness was concentrated in the area around him. The power and pressure it generated were so strong that it froze time, and the rivers of molten metals halted their movements. Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he focused on the location he had obtained from Martin's mind.

There were only two things that were not frozen in time. One was the world's origin, and the other was a drop of blood that was constantly rotating and swallowing Origin Power.

The drop of blood was the Garden of Creation. The one constructed by an Archangel with the Shooting Star bloodline. There was a powerful cloaking spell around it, and finding it without knowing its exact location would be extremely hard and take a lot of time.

Although his eyes could not notice them, Zatiel could perceive the eighty-one feathers flying around the drop of blood. The Black Hole Runic Set gave him immensely powerful physical abilities, but his eyes could not see those feathers.

Zatiel walked until he was one hundred meters away from the drop of blood. A cold light filled his eyes as he concentrated on the feathers. Even though all of them only had power equal to the peak of Rank 4, the Neo-Demon knew that the reason for that was the seal the Archangel left in them to stop the World Consciousness from recognizing them as a threat.

And that was not all since in the feathers there was a piece of consciousness belonging to the Being of Laws that built the garden. It was not able to perform complex thoughts, but it would react to any danger that was great enough to put in danger the life of the Archangel inside the Garden of Creation.

Leaving this type of defense inside a Middle World may seem too much, but each Garden of Creation would give birth to an Archangel. This level of protection was normal for someone who could reach Rank 7.

This layer of protection was a secret that not even the seven Angelic Paragons who guarded the Garden of Creation knew about. Truthfully, The Seven were just a smokescreen meant to give the illusion the Archangel was only guarded by a bunch of Rank 4 life forms.

Zatiel closed his eyes and focused his mind on the black hole around him. A pulse of energy was released from the shadow robe and fused into the black hole. This happened over and over again, and although no change could be seen in the black hole, layers of unimaginable power were accumulating inside it.

A few minutes after every single member of the Magi Invader Force and the natives left this world, Zatiel opened his eyes, and in them, a monstrous battle spirit could be seen.

The Neo-Demon took a step forward, and the instant he did that, he felt that the world turned grey. Zatiel could not move his body but was still able to think and perceive his surroundings.

His consciousness showed him how in this grey world where everything was in a stagnant state, the feathers around the drop of blood fused and formed a man. He had black hair, a beautiful face, and a body with just the right amount of muscle. The most shocking thing about him was the eight white wings filled with silver lines that came out from his back.

His eyes were empty, showing the lack of a soul. The only thing this man recognized was the threat to the Garden of Creation that was in front of him.

He flashed to Zatiel's direction, and although it appeared as if it was taking him a long time to cross the one hundred meter between them, he was actually moving faster than time itself.

'The fastest bloodline that exists in the universe, the Archangel's Shooting Star bloodline!.' That thought appeared on Zatiel's mind as he saw the man's fist approaching his face.

The power in that fist may not appear impressive or carry majestic lights, but due to its speed, once it connected, the damage it would generate was more than enough to pulverize an entire continent.

Despite the danger he was facing, Zatiel was calm. The Neo-Demon waited until the man entered the range of the black hole, and then his eyes glowed.

**'666 LAYERED ABYSSAL WAVES!'**



In the black hole, a power so great was released that it was able to act in the grey world, where only the Archangel's incarnation could move.

Every pulse of power Zatiel had accumulated inside the black hole was released at once. The Archangel's incarnation was caught in pressure so immense that his speed began to slow down more and more.

The grey world vanished once the Archangel's incarnation speed became slower, and Zatiel's body was finally able to react to his opponent.

The fist kept moving forward, but right before it was able to land, the Neo-Demon managed to grab the neck of the Archangel's incarnation.

"Not fast enough!" Zatiel's eyes were filled with killing intent as he squeezed the neck of his opponent and then teleported both away from the core of the Beta Heavenly World.

The Neo-Demon brought them right above the Crystal Wall. Zatiel could not move farther away since he would lose his connection with the World Consciousness and control over the world's Origin Power. He also needed to maintain himself close enough so the power of the World Cloak would continue hiding him and blocking any signal the Archangel's incarnation could generate.

The Archangel's incarnation showed no expression on his face, despite withstanding a pressure that was about to crush him. Realizing he could not win, the energy inside the incarnating began to gather and was about to explode.

Zatiel knew that that would happen and acted immediately. The black hole began to spin, and all the energy that had been released inside it transformed into gravitational force.

The Archangel's incarnation was assaulted by a temperature of hundreds of millions of degrees above absolute zero, while spacetime twisted in forms that could not be described with words.

Despite being protected by the Crystal Wall, the energy generated by the black hole provoked storms that covered the entire Beta Heavenly World. Fires filled every continent, and the oxygen reached temperatures that would burn the lungs of a Rank 0 life form.

Luckily for the world, the black hole became calm one second later. Zatiel was regulating his breath in the center of the black hole. The Archangel's incarnation, on the other hand, was compressed into oblivion.

'I used almost thirteen percent of the power stored inside the Black Hole Runic Set. To have left an incarnation so powerful, he must have created his own Omega Law.' Zatiel did not waste more time thinking about the power of his enemy and returned to the core of the Beta Heavenly World.

#### Chapter 284 - The Sun Cocoon

When Zatiel returned to the core of the Beta Heavenly World, he saw the runic lines that covered the entire world had begun to enter the drop of blood now that the feathers of the Archangel were no longer protecting it.

The Neo-Demon nodded when he saw this and walked until he was in front of the Garden of Creation. He touched the drop of blood and was transported to the dimension inside it.

What appeared before Zatiel's eyes was a plain full of plants and trees that extended for hundreds of thousands of kilometers. Most alchemists would go crazy if they saw this scene since some of these resources were the main ingredients for Rank 6 pills, and even a High World may not have them.

There was an impressive golden tree in the center of this dimension. It extended for hundreds of thousands of meters into the sky and had a pink aura surrounding it. This aura would enhance the law perception of anyone who meditated inside it. Despite the hundreds of giant branches on this tree, there were only five small apples in them, and only one of them was ready to be reaped.

This was the Sacred Soul Tree. It was currently in its sealed state, but once the Archangel is born, it would show its true might, and then it could be considered a heavenly object to any life form beneath Rank 7.

Despite being in a state of perpetual night, the Garden of Creation was filled with light. This was due to the white cocoons that filled the sky. Most of them gave the illusion of being stars while a smaller number resembled moons.

The most impressive of all was right above the Sacred Soul Tree, and that white cocoon could be considered a sun.

Zatiel focused on the sun cocoon while runic lines filled the Garden of Creation. They even entered the white cocoons containing Angels and Angelic Paragons, but strangely they did not touch the cocoon that belonged to the Archangel.

"There is nothing in this world that can hide from me, so you seven should show yourself." Nothing answered Zatiel's words. The Neo-Demon just shook his head, and without taking his eyes from the sun cocoon, he waved his hand.

Seven flashes of light fell from the sky and crashed on the ground around the Sacred Soul Tree. They were the seven Angelic Paragons who had fused with the Garden of Creation and were tasked to guard it until the Archangel was born.

They were all Rank 4 life forms, but they shared their life force with the Garden of Creation, so despite having lived for hundreds of thousands of years, they still had a youthful appearance and thriving vitality.

The training conditions inside the Garden of Creation were great, so despite being Soul Forging existences, their true battle power was equal to a Rank 5 life form at the 2nd Engraving Stage.

Unfortunately for The Seven, they were facing someone who had just destroyed the incarnation of a Being of Laws who had created his own Omega Law, so there was nothing they could do to resist.

Zatiel could have killed them if he wanted with that attack, but he chose not to do it.

"Although you were only clueless pawns, you have protected the sun cocoon for hundreds of thousands of years so I can grant you mercy." It was only after saying those words that Zatiel looked away from the sun cocoon and focused his consciousness on the seven Angelic Paragons.

"Is there any of you who has not been infected by him?" Confusion appeared on the faces of the Angelic Paragons, but Zatiel did not care about that and concentrated on their emotions.

'Hearts filled with unshakeable xenophobia and a mentality that doesn't allow them to see any other race as anything more than animals, whose only purpose is to grant them entertainment.' Zatiel's eyes filled with disdain as he understood their souls.

In the Neo-Demon's mind, judge an individual based on the race they belong to or the place they were born was stupid. He was the perfect example that great powerhouses could rise from the lowest of life forms.

A beautiful woman with blonde hair and blue eyes noticed the scorn Zatiel gave them, and her eyes filled with hate and killing intent. She understood very well that it was unlikely for any of them to survive, so there was no fear in her heart as she yelled.

"How does a beast like you dare to look at us like that!. We may fall here, but your fate will be even worse. Of all the worlds you could have picked to meddle with, you made the worst mistake of your life by choosing one dominated by the glorious Heavenly race. Our mighty Archangels will make sure you and everyone you love will suffer forever!."

When Zatiel heard those words, he could not help but show a smile on his face, and his entire existence began to display a profound and intense sense of fulfillment.

"You still don't understand it right. This is not just a random world I had chosen to invade because your race was inside it. I guided that stupid Angelic Paragon to this place and made sure one of your Archangels would build a Garden of Creation in a world whose origin and entire existence had already been altered by me."

Zatiel felt immense pride as he spoke those words. Even for him, tricking one of the most powerful races of the universe into giving him the piece he needed to complete his bloodline was an amazing feat. The fate of the seven Angelic Paragons was sealed, and they would not be able to share any information they obtained, so who better than them to brag about his achievements?.

This world's original name was Juxis, and he found it when it was still a Low World. The World Consciousness it possessed back then could not even perceive him, so with the immense power he controlled as the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, he inscribed the World Rune: Usurpation of the World Consciousness and changed its origin.

The moment that the Heavenly race found this world, Zatiel had already entered The Eternal River of the Afterlife a long time ago, but to the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, time is just a minor obstacle.

His immense power allowed him to see the future and even act on the life forms in it despite being millions of years apart. The Universe Will resisted all types of interference from different timelines, so despite being one of the most powerful beings on the Universe, the most the Incarnation of Death and Destruction could do was guide the path of a Rank 4 life form in the direction he wanted. And even then, if that life form ended up being harmed in any way, the backlash he would receive was powerful enough to kill a Rank 9 life form.

There was nothing special in the Angelic Paragon named Gonzo. He was just the first member of the Heavenly race that appeared close enough to Juxis that Zatiel could guide him to the world without needing to burn his soul.

When the woman and the other members of The Seven heard Zatiel's words, they were horrified. If his words were true, then they are in the presence of one of the most cunning minds of the universe. Someone patient enough to wait millions of years to achieve his goal.

"What... do you want." The woman's voice trembled as she made that question.

"It is not obvious. The reason I tricked your kind into terraforming a world altered by me is to obtain the thing only Archangels can build, the Garden of Creation. More concretely, I wanted the bloodline inside the sun cocoon and the bloodline inside the moon cocoons for my kind."

"THAT IS LIE!." Poisonous hatred appeared in the eyes of the woman when she heard that. The idea someone could get their hands on the bloodline of their race was unbearable for her.

"No one can obtain the bloodline of our kind!. Once one of us dies, or our bloodline is implanted into a different race, it will be burned until nothing remains."

Zatiel's smile grew wider when he heard that. The words the woman spoke were something every individual in the universe considered an absolute truth, so the feeling of achieving what everyone believed impossible could not be described with words.

"It is true that once one of your kind is born, any alteration to their bloodline would result in the destruction of this one, even I can not change that, but what if I act before your bodies and bloodlines are completed?."

Shock appeared on the woman's face, and she turned to the sky and saw how runic lines were invading the cocoons.

A being that is still in his intrauterine stage is hundreds of times more susceptible to mutations than someone who had already been born. The runic lines have disabled the part in their bloodlines that induces self-destruction and also put the soul of the Angelic Paragon into a dream from which they would never be able to awake.

"Our little talk ends here, goodbye." Zatiel clenched his fist, and the black hole around him released a power that annihilated the soul of The Seven. Not even a Being of Laws could bring them back to life since nothing of them reached The Eternal River of the Afterlife.

## Chapter 285 - Artificial Bloodline

After getting rid of The Seven and annihilating every individual that wasn't unconscious or confined, Zatiel could finally start with the last phase of his plan, get his next bloodline.

'It has developed a lot over these last few decades, but it will need at least ten thousand more years before reaching maturity if it only depends on Origin Power.' Zatiel was not disappointed that the Archangel had not reached its final state yet.

When he had just entered the Beta Heavenly World, the Archangel still needed around a million more years before being born, but his actions in this world reduced that time greatly.

Zatiel rose his hand, and with a smile on his face, he clenched his fist. Without a warning, the hundreds of thousands of Angels inside the cocoons were crushed until the only thing that was left of them was pure energy.

The Neo-Demon race needed bloodlines, but even the strongest of the bloodlines inside the star cocoons was only a King bloodline. Zatiel only cared about the Emperor bloodlines inside the moon

cocoons, and since he had that deal with the Scientia Kingdom, even the bloodlines of Angels of Supremacy were not important to him.

Under the control of the Neo-Demon, the energy that those Angels generated was sent to the sun cocoon, and this one fiercely devoured it.

When Oliver had asked about the hastened birth of the Archangel mentioned in the prophecy, The Seven told him that the Archangel would feel the death of his people and wake to deliver punishment. The duke wasn't able to figure out the hidden message, but it wasn't his fault. How could he know that every time a member of the Heavenly race died inside the Beta Heavenly World, the Garden of Creation would absorb the energy they release to the world as their bloodlines are ignited and send it to the sun cocoon?.

The war Zatiel initiated inside the Beta Heavenly World resulted in the death of millions of members of the Heavenly race, which hastened the development of the Archangel, and now by using the special features of the sun cocoon, he gave it the final push forward.

After devouring all the energy of those Angels, the sun cocoon trembled, and then it shined with an extraordinary light that filled the entire Garden of Creation.

All the trees and plants touched by that light appeared to have awakened from a long dream. They grew and began to release all sorts of nourishing energies to the air.

The most impressive was the Sacred Sun Tree. Its pink aura became almost four times stronger and passed from a gaseous stage to a semi-liquid one. Its roots, trunk, branches, and twigs grew until they were double their original size.

The crown of the Sacred Sun Tree surrounded the sun cocoon, and the branches near it formed a majestic throne that was filled with pink runes.

Zatiel did not care about the changes in the Garden of Creation, and even the Soul Throne that could enhance his law perception by a factor of ten barely entered his sight. All that mattered to him right now was the sun cocoon, and excitement filled his eyes as he pictured the bloodline inside it.

The Neo-Demon flew until he was right in front of the sun cocoon and then directed all the power of his consciousness on the life inside it. By tapping into the strength of the World Consciousness, Zatiel's perception crossed the plane of subatomic particles, and he could see the fundamental forces of the universe that formed the Archangel's body.

Zatiel's entire focus was on the bloodline inside the Archangel. This Garden of Creation was built by a Being of Laws who had the Shooting Star bloodline, so what Zatiel should see was a metaphysical manifestation of the Superluminal Law and the Eon Law.

However, what appeared in the Neo-Demon sight was a giant star carrying the power to swallow all life. Its goal was to push existence to entropy and bring forth nothingness. Despite being the embodiment of death and destruction, there was no evilness in this star. It acted more like a cosmic force that sought balance.

Inside the star, there were white lines that covered every piece of it, and the power inside them was wider and harder to comprehend, but it was a force connected to every life form in the universe.

'Excellent, the power is even stronger than what we originally believed it could reach!. Although it is not as strong as a Primordial bloodline, it should be at the absolute peak of the Second Order Law Bloodlines. I could not expect less from the first artificial bloodline of the universe. Although they are truly annoying, those greyish bastards are the best when it comes to creation.' A wide smile appeared on Zatiel's face as he perceived the power and laws inside the star.

The bloodline inside the Archangel was not the Shooting Star bloodline, nor the bloodline of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

Zatiel's demon bloodline was not impressive, and at most, it could be considered a Third Order Law Bloodline. Of course, this was still amazing since there is almost no Law Bloodline in the demon race, and there is also the fact that although demon bloodlines can be upgraded by absorbing bloodlines originated in Abyss and Baator, it is almost impossible for any of them to pass the Emperor level.

The Shooting Star bloodline was impressive, especially the constitution it granted to the owner, but what the Neo-Demon sought was the culmination of duality, something that could fuse with his Daybreak bloodline and help him take one step closer in that direction.

Unfortunately for Zatiel, such a bloodline did not exist in the universe. Not even the ones birthed by that giant sun fulfilled his requirements. But to the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, there was not such a thing as impossible. Since the bloodline that he wanted did not exist, he would create it.

The bloodline running inside the Archangel was one Zatiel built with the help of the baernaloths. The greatest magic knowledge was used to create a bloodline in which he deposited all of his understanding of the three great laws he used to wreak havoc in the entire universe.

Due to the nature of that bloodline, it needed an incubator to be completed, and which better than the sun cocoon in a Garden of Creation.

The reason why the runic lines did not enter the sun cocoon was that there was no need to act in it since the Archangel had fallen in Zatiel's machinations hundreds of thousands of years ago, the instant the Garden of Creation fed him with his first stream of Origin Power.

The moment the Incarnation of Death and Destruction inscribed the World Rune: Usurpation of the World Consciousness in Juxis, he had also left the artificial bloodline in the world's origin. This one remained dormant until the Being of Laws of the Heavenly race terraformed the world, and then piece by piece, it began to enter the sun cocoon mixed in the Origin Power.

Zatiel created a hole in the sun cocoon and saw a man sitting inside it. He had black hair that extended all the way to his waist and a beautiful face. However, despite his youthful appearance, he had pale white skin and cloudy eyes, as if he lacked the most important thing to a living being. The reason for this was his soul, that was just an agglomeration of soul force incapable of forming an ego.

The state of the Archangel's soul was not a mistake. The artificial bloodline only needed a container and had made sure the life form containing it could not develop a consciousness or individuality.

The Neo-Demon did not care about the Archangel's appearance. His eyes were focused on the wings in his back. They were eight magnificent wings, filled with dark crystal feathers, each of them carved with thousands of small white runes in constant movement.

Those wings gave the illusion of being the night sky during a meteor shower. A destructive aura surrounded them, and their defensive power was not inferior to a Pseudo-Rank 5 Artifact.

Zatiel entered the sun cocoon and closed the entrance behind him. He sat in front of the Archangel, and his Chaotic-Core began to rotate and release a swallowing force.

The Archangel's body trembled, and then dots of red energy began to arise from him and travel to Zatiel's Elemental Chaos Heart. Those dots contained the body, soul, and energy of the Archangel, and they were slowly nourishing the Neo-Demon and changing his bloodline.

'I have eliminated everything that could be used to track me, and my transformation will take a while, so I guess it is time to leave.' Zatiel snapped his finger, and then the runic lines that filled the Beta Heavenly World irradiated a light so potent that it could be seen for millions of kilometers past the Crystal Wall.

'A golden sun filled with life and creation and a star of death and destruction that could cover it. I like the way that sounds.'

That was the last thought Zatiel had before the entire Beta Heavenly World disappeared, leaving an empty section of space surrounded by elemental chaos.

Chapter 286 - Wait

Book 5. The new Lords of Baator and Abyss.

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Six months have passed since the World Gate on the Sinux Magic Tower received hundreds of thousands of people in less than a day. Such a massive influx of life forms drew the attention of the powerhouses in the empire, mostly because more than ninety percent of them were aliens, foreigners from a different world.

At first, things were fairly calm since the ruler of the Sinux Magic Tower was a Law Engraving existence, and his authority in the empire was large enough to quiet all other Rank 5 life forms about things happening in his territory. Since the aliens were all Rank 0 life forms and Heinz communicated that the Daybreak Clan would handle them, no Rank 6 powerhouse bothered with them anymore.

However, soon things began to escalate rather quickly. It all started with inquiries about the absence of Uluizer and several other Rank 4 Magi. Rumors spread about Heinz being responsible for their disappearance since the only thing they all had in common was the fact they acted against the wishes of the Cultivator once this one left the Beta Heavenly World.

Normally, Heinz would not bother with rumors, but they began to gain notoriety. Before long he was called to the capital to help with the investigation.

Rank 4 life forms were important for any organization, so an inquiry had already been done soon after the Magi Invader Force passed through the World Gate.

According to the reports, a Being of Laws had found the Beta Heavenly World and attempted to break the Crystal Wall to absorb its origin and natural energies. Disasters filled the world as these two entities fought, and they all decided to escape. No one knew where Uluizer and the others were during that time, but they were sure that neither Totto nor anyone else attacked them since they were all together and the Lich was the one who guided all the people out of the world. As for the natives, it turns out that Zitra and Zatiel had spent the last few years rescuing them, and they were allowed to use the World Gate under the authority of Zitra, Zatiel, and Totto.

That story was truly fantastic and a little hard to believe, but every single person told the same and with complete honesty in their hearts. The demise of Uluizer and the rest was considered bad luck since they should have been harvesting some resources and were trapped during the battle between the Being of Laws and the World Consciousness.

The case was closed, and there should be no need for Heinz to go to the capital. It was easy for the Cultivator to notice that someone was going after him and wanted to blame him for the deaths of Uluizer and the rest.

Truth can be changed, so there was a possibility of indicting him with a totally false crime the moment he made any mistake. Despite all that, there was no fear in the Cultivator's heart. Things could have been difficult if he was still a Soul Forging existence, but he had reached Rank 5, and despite all the rules in the empire, the one that reigns supreme is that power is everything.

The moment Heinz reached the capital, he was immediately received by a group of investigators that was prepared to bombard him with questions. Before they could even start, the Cultivator released his killing intent and showed the immense difference in power between them.

The investigators were all Rank 4 life forms, but they found it difficult to form complete sentences in the presence of Heinz. Less than an hour after he arrived in the capital, Heinz was already back in the Sinux Magic Tower.

Although he was able to handle that situation without a problem, Heinz understood that the one going after him was someone with influence and power in the Aeternum Empire.

The City of the Sun was immense, so it wasn't hard to manage the hundreds of thousands of natives from the Beta Heavenly World. The life of the natives had been so horrible that just having food and enjoying the sun was heaven for them. They were given the Sunlight Champion Path Technique, and they all trained like maniacs. The reason for their attitude was simple, the weak are the ones who desire power the most.

The number of warriors in the City of the Sun began to grow at an accelerated rate, but not much time after Heinz was summoned to the capital, problems also arrived at the Daybreak Clan.

First, it was their commercial routes in the empire. The items were being stolen continuously, the demand for anything originated on the Daybreak Clan diminished greatly, and the clans and families that had made deals with them broke their business relationships.

After that, began the allegations against the Daybreak Clan for their 'disgusting act' of allowing inferior species like dwarfs and magic creatures to join them and obtain the citizenship of the Aeternum Empire. No rule forbade those actions, and Zatiel was certainly not the first to allow non-human beings into his clan, but that mattered little, and the accusations only grew.



Indictments against the Daybreak Clan did not only originate from the Aeternum Empire. In the Eye Dynasty, the Blood Eye Clan began to complain about Zatiel's disregard for the life of the members of the dynasty and demanded retribution for his horrendous acts. That wasn't all since the Patriarch of the clan also accused Zatiel and his people of interfering with the Holy Trial and forcing Eye Holders to it.

Sigrid and Aren immediately came forward and denied the words of the Blood Eye Clan, making clear that Zatiel had only helped them and that the decision to take the trial was theirs and no one else.

The siblings had gained fame after achieving a Tier 3 completion and were made honorary members of a clan led by a Soul Law Domain existence. Their status was high, and their words should have been more than enough to silence the Blood Eye Clan's false accusation, but things didn't go as the duo hoped, and the charges against Zatiel remained.

There was someone in the darkness inside the Eye Dynasty, suppressing the voice of the duo and enhancing the one of the Patriarch of the Blood Eye Clan.

Due to Zatiel's absence, the current leader of the Daybreak Clan was Ezequiel. His prestige was second only to the one of the Ancestor, and not even Dante could compare with the Supreme Neo-Demon.

The defamation campaign against the Daybreak Clan only grew as time passed, and the public opinion of them became worse and worse.

Ezequiel couldn't care less what other people thought of him, and the pressure he was facing due to the countless accusations was insignificant in his mind. With Heinz in the Sinux Magic Tower, no one would dare to attack them, and even if they did, the defenses of the City of the Sun were powerful enough to resist the spells of a Rank 5 life form. Their income was affected due to the damage in their commercial routes, but the wealth that the Daybreak Clan had accumulated was large enough that they did not have to worry for years.

The true damage the Daybreak Clan was taking was negligible. However, their enemies took the next step this day.

The Supreme Neo-Demon was in the sky of Wasteland. He was looking at the forty-seven mangled bodies beneath him. They were dark elves, dwarves, and gnolls, all of them Sunlight Champions, who had come to search for new people who would like to join the clan.

"How bad is the state of their souls?" Ezequiel's eyes showed nothing, and his voice carried no emotion at all.

Two people were accompanying Ezequiel. They were Totto and a man with a brutish appearance and a body full of muscles. Both were Rank 4 life forms, but they stood one step behind the Supreme Neo-Demon and displayed a respectful attitude.

The Lich's eyes glowed as he focused on the bodies. After a moment, anger appeared on his face before sighing.

"Their souls were not broken, but whoever attacked them made sure to destroy great parts of their consciousness, so even if we revived them, they would remain in a coma forever. The perpetrator was likely a Rank 3 life form, and he wasn't able to shatter their souls."

"I see. Pick up their bodies and reconstruct them. We will decide what to do once my Master comes back." Ezequiel's eyes were still calm, but that was just the peace before a massive storm. Even though the dead were not Neo-Demons, they were members of the Daybreak Clan, and that made them his people.

Totto nodded and stored the bodies inside his space ring.

"Has there been any message from the Lord?" The one who spoke was the muscular man. He was not that skilled in containing his emotions, and a thick killing intent surrounded his body after he saw the broken corpses.

"Nothing, but it doesn't matter. We were told to wait, and that is what we will do." Ezequiel's voice carried an unquestionable resolution.

Totto and the man nodded after hearing his words and flew back to the City of the Sun.

## Chapter 287 - Right Eye

A world with a diameter of several hundreds of thousands of kilometers was traveling through a dimension filled with space storms. Those storms had enough power to crush a Rank 5 life form in an instant, but they could not trespass the Crystal Wall.

The world was the Beta Heavenly World, and it was displaying Greater Void Teleportation. This was an ability only those who had reached Grand Completion and fully understood the Law of Space could perform, something that allowed you to travel galaxies without the need for external help like World Gates.

Normally, a small individual traveling using this ability was challenging, but an entire world doing it was mind-blowing. Despite that, the Beta Heavenly World reached a speed faster than Rank 7 life forms. This was one of the many examples of the immense power in the World Rune.

After almost seven months of traveling millions of times faster than the speed of light, the surroundings that had always been space storms changed. In front of the Beta Heavenly World appeared a white net.

This size of this white net was so immense that the entire Beta Heavenly World could not compare to a millesimal part of it. Each thread was thinner than a hair but had more than enough power to split a world apart.

It is said that space fragments were one the sharpest thing in existence, and space storms were an agglomeration of that. However, this net cut through space storms as if they were nothing and swallowed the broken pieces to increase its power. Not even a Being of Laws who had created his own Omega Law would dare to test the durability of his body against those white threads.

Just when the Beta Heavenly World was about to crash into the net and be disintegrated at an atomic level, the threads rearranged themselves and formed a portal allowing the world to pass.

Less than a nanosecond after the world passed, the net returned to its original form and became once again impenetrable.

Inside the sun cocoon in the Garden of Creation, the last drop of the energy that contained the entirety of the Archangel's existence entered Zatiel Natux Terminus Daybreak's body.

In the Bloodline Heart of the Ancestor of the Neo-Demon race, there was a golden sun that represented life and creation and a dark star that was the embodiment of death and destruction.

The dark star's size and power were not inferior to the golden sun, and it was covered with white runes that carried a strange force.

Zatiel had fully absorbed the artificial bloodline, but things were not over yet. The Chaotic-Core continued to spin faster and faster as it worked to fuse both bloodlines into a single entity, something much greater than the mere sum of their individual powers.

Slowly the dark star came closer to the golden sun until finally covering it. The instant that happened, a new force purer and greater than the one each of the heavenly bodies originally possessed was born.

An eclipse appeared inside the Neo-Demon's Bloodline Heart. The white runes that were originally in the dark star began to change and grew into a much more complex form of themselves while a dark purple light filled them.

The new purple runes did not remain inert, and they took the appearance of all kinds of life forms. You could see humans, dragons, leviathans, elves, titans, and even stars, moons, and worlds. Everything that had ever lived and died could be seen in them.

From the eclipse, a dark purple flame was born that inundated Zatiel's body. This flame not only strengthened the Neo-Demon constitution but also tempered every organ and piece of flesh in him.

Zatiel felt a power birthed from life and death, and that surpassed creation and destruction inside him. The Sun Force that was stronger than Abyss Aura could not compare with this purple flame.

The Neo-Demon's body had experienced changes after absorbing the Archangel. He now had eight amazing wings on his back. The four wings in the left were made of dark crystal feathers, while the four in the right were made of golden crystal feathers. Both sets represented opposite powers, but each feather was filled with purple lights that resembled hundreds of shooting stars.

Slowly Zatiel's eyes were opened one by one. The first was the Eye of Life and Creation on his forehead. The power in it had grown greatly, and you could see arcs of golden light coming out from it, each of them filled with a rejuvenating power.

The moment the left eye was open, a power that was the antithesis of Zatiel's vertical eye was released. The eye was completely black with a single white dot in the center, and an aura full of death and destruction was around it.

A dark aura and golden arcs filled the sun cocoon the moment Zatiel's opened his vertical and left eye. They were constantly crashing and releasing thunderous explosions, each of them wanting to prove superiority over the other.

Zatiel did not care about the fantastic phenomenon around him. He gradually opened his right eye, and the moment the eyelids separated, a purple force appeared in the sun cocoon.

The right eye wasn't entirely open, and yet the purple power that it released was so powerful that it forced the dark aura and golden arcs back to their origin. Its strength appeared to be indisputable as it overpowered life, death, and even creation and destruction.

Finally, the eye was entirely open, and an incredibly powerful law permeated the entire Garden of Creation. The plants and trees reacted to this power. Their stems and branches moved with the winds, and they appeared to be bowing to a higher entity.

Zatiel's right eye was a mass of raging purple energy that twisted until it gathered in the center, forming a shining sphere. Instead of an eye, this appeared to be the entrance to a plane where life and death were just a single entity, and they had become a power that nothing could stop and affected everything that had ever lived.

The next moment, the purple eye twitched, and Zatiel's body trembled. He was forced to close his right eye due to the immense pressure his body and soul were withstanding.

The Eye of Life and Creation disappeared, and his left eye returned to normal. However, the right eye remained active, filled with purple energy. The Neo-Demon was not able to fully control the power in the right eye.

This problem did not frustrate Zatiel. Happiness filled his heart, and a great smile appeared on his face since this meant the power his right eye was currently displaying was at a Rank above his own. If he was able to launch an attack with it, it could endanger the life of a Soul Forging existence.

"Awesome!. As expected from the power containing the Law of Life and Law of Creation from my first bloodline and the Law of Death, Law of Destruction, and Soul Law of the artificial bloodline."

The strength of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was birthed from the fusion of death, destruction, and soul, but the might Zatiel felt in his right eyes was greater. Of course, it could not compare with the power the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was able to display at the end of his life, but the potential and room for improvement were higher.

"A. I. Chip, show me my current power." Immediately after giving the order, Zatiel felt a scanning force permeating his body and consciousness before hearing the robotic voice of the chip.

"Bip... Analyzing the host.

Name: Zatiel Daybreak

Race: Neo-Demon (Rank 3/ ??? Bloodline)/ Animus (Rank 3)

Strength: 379.2

Physique: 779.5

Speed: 589.1

Abyss Aura: 514.8

??? Force: 753.2

Mind Force: 298.6

Consciousness Solidification: 100%

Elemental Chaos Body: 100%

The host has reached the absolute peak of Rank 3 in the Neo-Demon path and has at least reached the Potential level on some of his laws. The Chaotic-Core is currently stopping the host from undergoing the baptism of the Universe Will and awakening his True Soul.

The host must travel to the Neo-Demon Realm and undergo the Three Severings and form the Nine Apocalypse Star Heavens to become a Rank 4 Neo-Demon and gain the title, Doom Bringer."

Zatiel's stats were truly incredible, and no Rank 3 life form should be able to reach that type of power before having awakened his True Soul. If he was able to control his right eye, he could face a newly advanced Rank 4 life form.

The thing that was out of his expectation was the great development of his speed.

'My speed had always been around the same as my strength. Such great progress should be due to fragments of the Shooting Star bloodline that remained inside the Archangel. Although I would not be able to connect with the laws of the bloodline, it will enhance my constitution.' Zatiel did not waste too much time thinking about his strength and proceeded to leave the sun cocoon.

'We should have already passed the Absolute Shattering Shield and enter the Neo-Demon Realm. It is time to advance to Rank 4.

#### Chapter 288 - The Neo-Demon Realm

The moment the Beta Heavenly World entered the white net, its speed began to slow down before leaving the dimension full of space storms and returning to the main plane of existence.

The majesty and power of what surrounded the Beta Heavenly World were so amazing that words can't do it justice.

Nine High Worlds filled with strong natural energies and Origin Power could be seen. The laws in these worlds were highly developed, but not all were in balance. One of them was filled with volcanos and firestorms, while another had water natural energy overpowering everything else.

The lack of balance in some of these worlds did not make them inferior to the others. Actually, this type of world was highly sought by those with a bloodline or that trained laws related to the elements and its fundamental forces.

Although none of those nine High Worlds could compare with a Principal World of the universe like the Magi World, it would be easy for them to nurture life forms until the peak of Rank 6.

Surrounding these nine High Worlds, there was an astonishing number of eighty-one Middle Worlds. Each of these worlds was incredibly old and had swallowed incalculable amounts of elemental chaos, purifying it with their Crystal Walls until only the purest energy and laws of the universe were left.

The laws and origin in these Middle Worlds were much more developed than the Beta Heavenly World. It would not be weird if they can become High Worlds after a couple of millions of years.

Each of the High Worlds had nine Middle Worlds surrounding them, but the chain did not end there since every single one of those Middle Worlds had nine Low Worlds rotating around them, reaching a total of seven hundred and twenty-nine Low Worlds.

The nine great High Worlds were not the core of this chain. That position belonged to the unbelievably large White Sun, around whom every single one of the High Worlds orbited.

From the White Sun, a giant pillar of energy emerged and connected with every High World. Then from each of the High Worlds, another pillar smaller than the original appeared and reached the Middle Worlds around them, who did the same to their Low Worlds.

If you were able to see the White Sun and all the worlds around it in a single shoot, you would notice that they formed what could only be described as a runic formation the size of a galaxy!.

The void around the White Sun and the worlds were filled with elemental chaos just like in any other part of the universe, but here it was at least fifty times greater in density and quantity. The only beings beneath Rank 6 who could endure it would be Void Creatures, of course, that was before the birth of the Neo-Demon race.

Other than elemental chaos, the void had hundreds of thousands of stars. Some of them were very small while others could be compared to moons, and there were a few who could compete in size against Low Worlds, and it wasn't wrong to consider them suns.

The amount of land that could allow even Rank 0 life forms to prosper was immeasurable, and it would be easy for trillions of lives to exist and grow in it. However, whether it was in the void or inside the more than eight hundred worlds, not a single sentient life form was present. And that was not all since if you were strong enough, you would realize that every celestial body had their consciousness in a stasis state.

Encompassing everything was the white net, the Absolute Shattering Shield. A defensive mechanism that even Being of Laws would be hopeless to break, and that possessed cloaking abilities unlike any other the universe had ever seen before.

This was the greatest creation of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, something in which he used everything he owned.

The Neo-Demon Realm!.

From the White Sun, a giant arc of energy was released, and it instantly covered the entire Beta Heavenly World.

The power in that arc of energy was more than enough to disintegrate a Middle World, but instead of attacking the world, it released a scanning force that covered every single part of it. Not even secret dimensions inside the Beta Heavenly World could hide from this.

Zatiel, who had just left the sun cocoon, felt this scanning force analyze every single part of his existence. It analyzed the Primordial Essence in the deepest part of his soul, examined the Primordialis-Core inside his Elemental Chaos Heart, and even established a connection with the A. I. Chip.

There was nothing the Neo-Demon could do to resist this power, and he did not try to do it. He knew exactly what was happening since he was the one who programmed this action in the first place.

A second later, a robotic voice appeared on Zatiel's mind, but this one did not belong to the A. I. Chip that had accompanied him from his first life until now.

"Bip...

Primordial Essence matches the soul aura from the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

Primordialis-Core is present in the Elemental Chaos Heart.

The connection was established with the original A. I. Chip.

Identity verified.

Neo-Demon Realm Artificial Intelligence (NRAI) greets Zatiel Daybreak, Ruler of the Neo-Demon Realm.

Transferring full authority of the realm and initiating defensive protocols around the Ruler.

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Task completed.

By using his A. I. Chip, the Ruler can transmit his orders to the NRAI and use the full power of the Neo-Demon Realm.

The moment any threat to the Ruler's life is detected, the NRAI will act immediately without asking for confirmation. This is done since events could happen so fast that the Ruler could die before even realizing what had happened.

**WARNING!**

Life forms foreign to the Neo-Demon race were detected. Initiating extermination protocol in three seconds."

"Cancel that protocol. Use your force to monitor all life in the Beta Heavenly World and incapacitate anything that is not unconscious or restrained." Zatiel immediately spoke once he heard the robotic voice.

"Bip...

The Ruler's authority was used.

Core directive: Eliminate the presence of any type of sentient life in the Neo-Demon realm, foreign to the Neo-Demon race.

The core directive will be temporarily annulled regarding the Beta Heavenly World.

New task established: Full surveillance of the Beta Heavenly World and incapacitation of any being who is in the condition of forming thoughts."

A smile appeared on Zatiel's face as he heard the always reliable voice of the NRAI.

Along with the Neo-Demon race, the Neo-Demon Realm was Zatie's greatest achievement. One had the potential to reach the peak of the universe while the other was already a weapon powerful enough to butcher Beings of Laws.

In his past life, there was no one who Zatie had truly trusted, so he left the realm, and everything in it to the thing that had accompanied him from the beginning of his journey, the always reliable A. I. Chip.

Using the power of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, he made a copy of his A. I. Chip in its highest level and fused it with the Neo-Demon Realm.

Without any warning, the arc of energy that had covered the Beta Heavenly World began to pull the world into the White Sun.

Zatie realized what was happening, and although a word of him could stop it, he just waited.

The White Sun was the core of the Neo-Demon Realm. It should be one of the most powerful things in the universe, and it swallowed the Beta Heavenly World as if it was candy.

No damage occurred in the Beta Heavenly World, not even a crack in the Crystal Wall once it was fully immersed into the White Sun.

"Bip..."

A new minor dimension was formed inside the White Sun to hold the Beta Heavenly World."

Zatie nodded when he heard that and began to analyze his next step. The main issue in his mind was the Sage, but for what he had planned for him, it would be better if he had reached Rank 4 first.

The Neo-Demon did not waste time and sent a signal to his Chaotic-Core. He disappeared from the Beta Heavenly World only to reappear immediately after in a completely black dimension.

He was still in the White Sun, in a dimension he had chosen to call True Neo-Demon Doomsday Chamber. The only people who could enter this place are those who are about to awaken their True Soul and undergo the Three Severings and form the Nine Apocalypse Star Heavens.

If they leave the chamber alive, they can truly be considered Neo-Demon and earn the title of Doom Bringer. From that day, they would become the greatest weapons of the Neo-Demon Ancestor and deliver absolute destruction to those who oppose him.

Zatie sent the command to the Chaotic-Core, and this one no longer blocked his laws from interacting with his soul.

The laws that Zatie had managed to comprehend to the Potential level acted on his Primordial Essence, generating a chain reaction that drew the power of the great Universe Will.

The advance to Rank 4 of the first Neo-Demon had begun.

Chapter 289 - True Will

Zatie was in a meditative position inside the black dimension, and his face was perfectly calm.

One's soul is constituted by the Primordial Essence formed by the fusion of a piece of the parents' Primordial Essence and soul force belonging to The Eternal River of the Afterlife. Only the core of your soul can be considered truly yours.



Once an individual reached Peak Rank 3 and comprehended a law to the Potential level, his soul would undergo a qualitative change. Under the guidance of the Universe Will, his Primordial Essence would begin to consume the soul force that was granted to you by The Eternal River of the Afterlife.

When this process is done, your Primordial Essence, the part that is the core of your existence, would have grown powerful enough to be solidified and form the True Soul. This massive change is the reason why Rank 4 life forms are so powerful and can have access to devastating powers like Law Avatars.

Zatiel's Primordial Essence was currently swallowing the soul force around it in a ferocious manner. This process generated an immense strain on the individual's consciousness and life force, but the Neo-Demon was in the prime of his life, and his consciousness was extremely sturdy, so he faced no problem.

After a couple of hours, the soul force that belonged to The Eternal River of the Afterlife was gone. In Zatiel's soul dimension, the only thing left was a sphere of shining light.

Right now, what should happen was the Universe Will tempering the Primordial Essence and forming the True Soul.

However, before that mighty entity could act, a greater power presented itself inside the Neo-Demon Realm. It forced the Universe Will away from the White Sun, but not before taking control of its soul tempering capacity.

The reason why a Neo-Demon needed to undergo their advance to Rank 4 inside the Neo-Demon Realm was that they needed the help of a force that could overpower the Universe Will, and that was the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's Omega Law.

The moment the Omega Law appeared, Zatiel's face became solemn as he prepared to face the unique transformation that a Neo-Demon had to endure.

Under the control of the Omega Law, a giant whip of elemental chaos entered Zatiel's body and reached all the way to his soul dimension. There it began to feed the Neo-Demon's Primordial Essence.

Any other Rank 3 life form would have their bodies destroyed the moment this dense and volatile elemental chaos entered their bodies. However, from the creation of their Elemental Chaos Heart all the way to the completion of the Elemental Chaos Body, Neo-Demons had been training for this moment.

This was a race that dared to use elemental chaos to temper their brains with the goal of enhancing the compatibility of their Primordial Essence with this power.

Zatiel felt a great pain attacking him, but the years he endured with that horrible wound on his soul had already prepared him for this, not to mention that this sensation was several times fainter.

As time progressed, the pain increased just like the size of Zatiel's Primordial Essence. After three months, the Neo-Demon's face was pale, but his entire focus was on what came next.

The nurturing phase had ended, and a thin white light appeared in Zatiel's soul dimension. The power in it was so great that spacetime twisted and broke inside the True Neo-Demon Doomsday Chamber. Luckily, it also released an aura that protected the Neo-Demon.

This white light could be considered the sharpest blade in the universe, and with a speed that could amaze even an Archangel with the Shooting Star bloodline, it split the giant mass of Primordial Essence into three equal parts.

"AHHHHH!" Zatiel released a cry of pain as the white blade cut his Primordial Essence. He bit his tongue to maintain his focus while he waited for the agony to end. No matter how many times he experienced it, having your soul split apart was not something he could get used to.

Zatiel had allowed a stream of elemental chaos, something that could rot the body of a normal Rank 3 life form, inundating his Primordial Essence only to split it apart when it reached its maximum size.

One of these Primordial Essences was golden, the other was blue, and the last one was black.

He had accomplished the first and deadliest part of the Three Severings. What came next would not put his life in danger but was going to determine how solid his foundation would be.

Just like the Universe Will was going to temper Zatiel's Primordial Essence into his True Soul, the Omega Law was going to do the same with each of these pieces and create three different Paths of Power by harnessing the unique powers that each of them had.

The first would carry the Neo-Demon determination and perseverance, the part of him that always pushed him forward.

Inside Zatiel's soul dimension, something that had never appeared before in the universe was going to be born, a True Will.

The True Will is the metaphysical representation of Zatiel's will, using his Primordial Essence as the core material to form it. It granted many skills such as enhanced resistance to pain, protection against mind-controlling abilities, scanning powers, and you can even impose your True Will on the elements around you. However, those were just auxiliary abilities whose main focus was defense.

The True Will had two fundamental purposes. One is to grant the Neo-Demon the capacity to suppress the consciousness of heavenly bodies and consume them. The other is to make sure no change in ego or personality occurs in the rest of the Primordial Essences.

Just like any other Path of Power, the True Will must be trained. Not because your will was strong meant that your True Will would become strong immediately. Nevertheless, a firm "will" will help to reduce the presence of bottlenecks as you advance in the Ranks.

The first five Ranks of the True Will are Star Holder, Star Defiant, Star Breaker, Moon Shatterer, and Sun Collapser. They were all divided into Early, Middle, Late, and Peak.

The True Will must always be the strongest of the Paths of Power a Neo-Demon had to avoid a problem with his ego and help the other two paths to advance faster. This is the reason why Zatiel cared so much that his people would have resolute hearts.

Training the True Will was exhausting since it needed Origin Power and the tempering of powerful negative emotions. However, now that it had yet to finish its formation, Zatiel could use elemental chaos to increase its power.

Unfortunately, although that type of strengthening was fast, it was also incredibly painful. Unlike the agony that Zatie endured in the Beta Heavenly World when there were times of rest, this pain would be present each second.

There was no fear in the Neo-Demon's heart as he sent the command and made the elemental chaos that filled his body enter the golden sphere of Primordial Essence that would become his True Will.

Zatiel's body shivered once that dangerous energy touched the golden Primordial Essence, but the next second he became solid as a rock. He was enduring the kind of pain that would drive even monsters crazy.

By the time the first day had ended, Zatiel was clenching his fist and teeth so hard that blood fell from his mouth and palms.

In the middle of the 9th day, the Neo-Demon began to shake uncontrollably and did not pass long before he could not keep his body straight. Despite all that, Zatiel did not stop the stream of elemental chaos.

"Keep going, keep going, keep going..." That was the only thought in Zatiel's mind when the 20th day was reaching its end, and he kept pushing forward.

Right when the 21st day started, Zatiel's body stopped shaking. The Neo-Demon had fallen unconscious.

The Omega Law stopped the golden Primordial Essence from swallowing any more elemental chaos since it could collapse now that Zatiel was no longer using his determination to keep it steady.

Using the tempering abilities that it had taken from the Universe Will, the Omega Law began to give form to the True Will. The sphere of golden Primordial Essence was condensed until it formed a small golden humanoid.

This humanoid had no features at all, and the aura around it was very mild. This was the aspect the True Will would present at the first Rank, Star Holder. However, a change began to occur in the next moment as all the energy Zatiel was able to give it proved its effectiveness.

The True Will began to gain form and slowly became a perfect copy of Zatiel, down to the smallest detail. The golden humanoid taking form meant that the Neo-Demon had reached Peak Star Holder.

However, things did not end there because the True Will began to open his eyes. It took a long time until they were fully open, and the moment it happened, the eyes of Zatiel, who was still unconscious, began to glow with golden light. He had reached Peak Star Defiant and could thoroughly suppress the consciousness of a star inside his body.

By reaching Peak Star Defiant, even if the other two Paths of Power reach the Rank 5 level, the Neo-Demon would have no problem keeping their ego in check. Nevertheless, Zatiel's True Will had yet to finish his transformation.

The eyes of the True Will were empty, but a second later, a spark of light manifested itself in them. That moment an aura was released from the golden humanoid that appeared to tell he was the one

and only king of the soul dimension in which he resided. Nothing could defy its will, and even the consciousness of a million years star could only crumble under its might.

By enduring more than twenty days of unimaginable agony, Zatiel had managed to push his True Will to the Low Star Breaker Rank.

## Chapter 290 - Eye Holder Army

In the territories controlled by the Eye Dynasty, near the border of the Endless Forest, there was a powerful army assembled. It was formed by one hundred Eye Kings and ten Eye Tyrants.

The most impressive characteristic of this army was the fact that all Eye Kings were in a formation. They were channeling their power into the Eye Tyrants, granting them immense strength and an almost endless energy pool.

This was an army that could crush any force that was not led by a Rank 5 life form. They could even face a weak Law Engraving existence if they were willing to pay a high enough price.

At the lead of this army was a middle-aged man with black hair and two red bloodline eyes. This person was the Patriarch of the Blood Eye Clan, Finz Santorum.

There was a smile on Finz's face, and thrill could be seen in his eyes as he analyzed the force he would soon be commanding to butcher hundreds of thousands and fulfill his revenge.

Unlike the Patriarch of the Blood Eye Clan, none of the other Eye Tyrants showed happiness. There were a few that did not even bother to hide their annoyance and helplessness. Those feelings were not limited to the Rank 4 life forms since some Eye Kings were also displaying those emotions, but they did a better job hiding it.

Finz was too drunk in the feeling of power to notice or even bother with the attitudes of the people in front of him.

'With this army, it won't be hard to butcher that man's clan, and I may even be able to handle that pest that had been bothering me all this time. Hmph, everyone was saying that the Blood Eye would disappear, but we will rise stronger now that I have found a new backing.'

"What a large group, but you are all too green to call yourselves an army. I can say with certainty that you won't last a month in the Death Army."

When Finz heard those words, his entire body froze. He recognized that voice immediately since it belonged to someone who had constantly appeared in his nightmares. The Eye Tyrant turned and saw a handsome young man with grey bloodline eyes looking at him from the sky.

The young man's slaughter aura was so brutal and unrestrained that it formed a mantle around him.

One person facing an army of one hundred Eye Kings and ten Eye Tyrants, and it was the latter the one that was actually showing apprehension.

There was no Eye Holder who did not know who this man was. The greatest genius in the Eye Dynasty in the last one hundred thousand years, someone who earned the title of Captain in the Death Army before he was ten, the only person to obtain a Tier 1 completion in the Holy Trial for those with an Emperor bloodline, Gwyn Xinter.

"You... what... what are you doing here!" Gwyn's presence shocked Finz. Their mission was a secret, and no evidence was supposed to be left from their actions, so he could not understand how Gwyn had even known they would be gathering here.

"It is pretty simple. I am dissolving this group. All of you, return to your clans immediately." Gwyn's attitude was overbearing, and it was clear his words were not a request but an order.

The Rank 4 life forms narrowed their eyes when they heard Gwyn's command. Although they did not want to be here, they could not just leave without a good excuse, so they focused on the leader of the army and waited for his response.

Finz's body was trembling due to the anger that invaded his heart. Even though the man he hated with all of his soul was in front of him, he knew perfectly well that killing him was impossible due to the life-saving cards he should have, not to mention that only trying it would doom him and his clan.

However, the next second he thought about the army at his disposal and the man that handed it over to him, and courage filled his heart.

"With what authority are you ordering this army? Your status may be special, but you are just an Eye King and should not meddle in matters that concern us, Eye Tyrants!" Finz felt immense satisfaction when he spoke those words.

A mocking smile appeared on Gwyn's face when he heard that, and the look he gave to the Patriarch of the Blood Eye Clan was the one people would give to a buffoon.

"I am using my authority, and by the way, who told you I was an Eye King?." The moment Gwyn spoke those words, a powerful soul pressure originated from him, and the slaughter aura transformed into a curtain that covered the sky above the army.

The faces of the Eye Kings became pale, and some of the weakest ones fell to the ground and coughed blood. The situation of the Eye Tyrants was better, but they all adopted a solemn posture since this power meant that Gwyn Xinter had awoken his True Soul.

Despite the immense difference in age and the fact he had just entered Rank 4, he was the strongest Eye Tyrant present.

"Impossible!. You are not even one hundred years old. How can you be so powerful!?" Finz was shaking, and his eyes were completely open as he could not believe what was happening. He was at the peak of Rank 4 and was more than twenty times older than Gwyn, and yet this one could overpower him easily.

"Haven't you heard? I am a genius, now leave." Gwyn spoke in a completely disinterested tone, and it was clear he did not put Finz in his sight.

"Do you think you can face all of us!" Finz screamed with all of his power, and you could see the hate in his eyes. However, the most powerful emotion right now inside the Eye Tyrant was regret. He cursed his past self for not strangling this person on the crib when he had the chance, and now that he had already spread his wings, not even his backer could help him.

When Gwyn heard those words, a peculiar light filled his eyes as he focused on each Eye Tyrant and the strongest Eye Kings.

When the Eye Holders noticed this, shock appeared on their hearts. Gwyn was actually analyzing whether or not he could face all of them alone.

The Rank 4 life forms silently cursed Finz and mobilized the energy in their bodies. The army and its formation should be more than enough to kill any Soul Forging existence no matter how powerful they were, but for some reason, they could not stop fear from arising in their hearts.

Gwyn's bloodline eyes began to shine, and the power of his soul increased. The slaughter aura that covered the sky grew stronger, and it released a pressure that struck all Eye Kings, greatly weakening the effectiveness of the army formation.

His skin became blue and golden tattoos filled his body. The Eye Tyrant's physical might grew immensely, and an astral dominion with nine layers materialized behind him. The top layer had already become solid, and everything about it appeared to be formed by broken souls.

"If I am willing to lose my body and do some harm to my life force, I am ninety percent sure I can kill most of you, with only the fastest ones being able to escape." Gwyn's voice was cold, and his entire body released killing intent and battle spirit.

However, the next second the energy inside him calmed down, and the astral domain disappeared.

A smile appeared on Gwyn's face as he spoke the next words.

"But why would I fight alone when I have my clan with me."

Seven figures appeared out of thin air, and they positioned themselves around Gwyn. They were all Eye Tyrants, and although their bloodlines could not compare with the one inside the young man by their side, they all had their own slaughter aura. Each one of them was someone who had ended millions of lives and faced countless life and death battles.

The moment these seven people appeared, the members of the Eye Holder army felt terror invading their hearts. Gwyn was powerful enough to handle all of them, and if the eight worked together, then they could butcher them with ease.