

Abyssal 371

Chapter 371 - A Bloody Legend

The name of the continent holding the dimension where the Blood Fortress resided was Pilatus. It was not a place with many resources or a high density of Hell Aura. As for the concentration of Origin Power, it was mediocre at best.

The few Devil Counts that controlled Pilatus territories had chosen to rule here since they were too weak to survive in a prosperous continent.

Despite all that, the continent had a population that reached the billions. Most of those life forms were devils who had yet to awake their True Souls.

The daily life of these lesser devils was not that interesting. They trained, made deals, betrayed each other, traded tormented souls, and did everything their masters told them to do.

These cunning monsters were going on with their day when they felt the continent's energies going crazy, and a burning light touched their faces.

Everybody in the continent looked at the origin of the light and energy, and they saw a scene that amazed them to the core.

A couple of kilometers above the surface, three suns appeared!. One of them was silvery red, the other was fiery crimson, and the last one black with a grey halo.

Despite the immense distance, every lesser devil could feel the power and energy contained in these suns.

The lesser devils closer to the three suns were admiring their power when they noticed how all the Rank 4 Devils began to fly away while burning their life force to increase their speed.

The cunning devils immediately realized something was wrong when they saw their leaders' behavior and the terror in their faces. Before they could do anything, they heard a thunderous blast so loud and powerful that it made them think the world was going to end.

The black sun with the grey halo and the fiery crimson sun had collided with the silvery red sun.

The instant these mighty heavenly bodies full of energy crashed, every devil in the continent saw an explosion of a magnitude like never before in their lives.

None of the life forms seeing that level of destruction would ever forget it.

A second after the explosion, a flash of light that melted the lesser devils' eyes near the blast was triggered. They felt intense pain, but it lasted little since a wave of superheated air charged with lethal energy reached their location shortly after.

The lesser devils' bodies were destroyed at a molecular level, and only small fragments of their souls remained.

The wave of killing force unleashed by the three suns' collision also harmed some Rank 4 Devils that were too slow to escape. Although they managed to survive, their bodies suffered severe

injuries, and poisonous energies infected their souls and consciousness. Without hundreds of years of recovering and divine potions, they would never fully heal.

In a second, dozens of millions of lives ended, and every vertical structure in a radius of five hundred thousand meters from the explosion was reduced to rubble.

That was the might of Soul Law Domain existences!. They were individuals so powerful and full of energy that they could replace the sun of a Low World and destroy continents in a matter of minutes if no one stopped them.

If a Rank 4 life form could compare to a living nuclear weapon, then Rank 6 life forms were extinction-level asteroids.

After the collision that ended the lives of so many lesser devils, the three suns vanished, only to appear hundreds of thousands of kilometers in the sky. They immediately continued their fight.

Despite the immense distance, the ground below the three suns became a death zone for any life form beneath Rank 3.

The Blood Fortress' dimension was right beside the place where the three Devil Dukes performed their first all-out attack.

Luckily the explosion occurred outside the dimension, and the space fortification reduced the collateral damage.

The small portals connecting to the Pilatus continent were now a massive crack in space, granting the Devil Lords an easy way out of the Blood Fortress.

The explosion did not kill any of the Devil Lords. However, the blast sent them flying away, and toxic energies had infected their bodies.

The first to gather enough strength to fly away was the Devil Marquises. None of them bothered in helping the others, and after cloaking their presence, they left under cover of the fiery energies that spread for hundreds of kilometers around them.

Of the Devil Counts, the only one that was able to move was the Shadow Frog. His condition was truly deplorable, and he was having a hard time resisting the destructive energies inside his body.

Severian rose to the sky and focused on the areas where the other Devil Counts had landed. His eyes shone with greed, but after some thinking, he shook his head.

'The Devil Dukes' energies contaminate their devil bloodlines, so I will gain almost nothing by eating them. Every second I spent here puts my life at risk, and the Devil Counts' wealth is not worth it.' The Shadow Frog covered his body with darkness and left the dimension through the crack in space.

One of the strongest Devil Counts, the Hell Lion, saw how the Devil Marquises and the Shadow Frog escaped. His body and soul were severely injured, and he was having a hard time just breathing.

He was about to lose consciousness when he felt someone approaching his location. The Devil Count used all the strength he had to move his head and saw an individual he thought was dead.

'Kenner!. How is he still alive?' The Hell Lion was shocked by the appearance of the blue Devil Lord.

He was sure that Kenner had died before the battle with the Blood Duke started. After all, someone like him should not have been able to hide from Blood Child when not even the Devil Marquises could.

The pitiful Devil Count had his mind plagued by questions when an invisible force struck his True Soul and put him in a coma.

Zatiel stored the Hell Lion in his space ring before capturing another four Devil Counts.

He used the Law of Death to hide his presence and made his body intangible before leaving the dimension and escaped undetected by traveling beneath the earth.

The Neo-Demon did not resurface even after he had left the Pilatus continent. He only appeared above the ground once the three suns formed by the Devil Dukes's Law Domains were no longer visible.

Zatiel took a moment to analyze the great harvest he managed to obtain in this mission, and a smile appeared on his face.

'It was very dangerous, and I came close to dying, but the gains far outweigh the risk.'

While Blood Child and the Devil Lords were fighting the Blood Duke, he had infiltrated the castle and stole everything of value in it.

The Blood Duke had consumed most of the resources. However, he was able to find out some materials useful for rune crafting along with several Rank 5 and two Rank 6 Artifacts.

The greatest harvest was the pool that the Blood Duke had been using to recover, and that contained an ocean of blood energy and life force.

Zatiel could not use those energies directly since they could taint his soul and consciousness, but that did not matter since he already had a perfect use for them.

'Although I can explain my survival by saying one of the Runic Spirits had captured me, it is better if I maintain a low profile for the time being. I am sure the other Devil Lords will do the same since the Devil Dukes will be looking for someone to explain what happened inside the Blood Fortress. I can return in a few years and should have no problem maintaining my Kenner's disguise.'

The Neo-Demon went to the closest city he could find. He captured the Soul Forging existence controlling it, devoured every single lesser devil inside, and used the World Gate to leave Baator.

Like that, the first mission of Zatiel as a Devil Lord came to an end. Two hundred Rank 4 Devils and eighteen Devil Counts vanished from Baator, and two Devil Marquises have fallen.

The casualties among lesser devils had already reached more than fifty million and would only increase as the Blood Duke fought against Duke Krior and the Rank 6 Pit Fiend.

Such bloodshed was bound to become a legend of the Iron City of Dis.

Chapter 372 - Ezequiel's Stats

After returning to the Neo-Demon Realm, Zatiel's first stop was the Garden of Creation. Before anything else, he needed to heal the wounds on his soul and consciousness that Blood Child's attacks left on him.

Thanks to his True Will, the pain he felt was manageable, but it was better to handle it sooner rather than later.

Rebirth Force could heal any injury, no matter how horrible it was, but it would take time. Instead of spending a few years in seclusion, Zatiel chose to consume a Soul Apple from the Sacred Soul Tree.

The Neo-Demon showed a comfortable expression after consuming the apple and feeling how the wounds on his True Soul were healing at an accelerated rate.

The Soul Apple healed Zatiel's soul wound in less than fifteen minutes!

'Truly a divine panacea. No wonder they need so much time to ripen.' Zatiel stared at the other Soul Apples in the tree before sending a command to the NRAI and teleporting.

The next second, Zatiel appeared in the void surrounded by countless waves of elemental chaos. Now that he finished healing his soul, it was time to fix his body.

He threw dozens of high-quality origin stones to his mouth, activated his stomach's Apocalyptic Star to swallow massive amounts of elemental chaos before finally putting his body in a dormant state.

The Neo-Demon slept for two months before waking up. He smiled after analyzing his condition and feeling how his body and soul were at their peak, and he could finally express his full battle power again.

Now that he had time, Zatiel began to analyze the fights in the Blood Fortress. The first that came to his mind was that of the Fiend Dragonborn against Blood Child.

'If I had fought against Dior without the help of Beyond Reality, I would have lost.'

The Fiend Dragonborn's cultivation put him at the 3rd Engraving Stage, and Zatiel's battle power reached that level if he goes all out.

However, Dior was able to push his strength to Pseudo 5th Engraving Stage. Even if that state lasted a few seconds, it would have been enough to defeat the Neo-Demon.

Zatiel knew that the Fiend Dragonborn was not the only one with those types of abilities. Everybody who had lived for thousands of years would have trump and live-saving cards.

'I should use this time to finish my Animax Soul Rune.' After deciding what to do, Zatiel left the Neo-Demon Realm's void and teleported to the Beta Heavenly World.

He appeared in the Fornes continent, near the Underworld Forge. Above the forge was Hades restoring his power, like always, but this time he was not alone.

In front of the Ancient Being of Laws, Zatiel saw a man with three faces and six arms.

There were dozens of magic matrices floating in the air around the Supreme Neo-Demon. He was analyzing them and at the same time creating artifacts.

Usually, someone like Hades would disdain just speaking with a life form that was still bound to his life span, but Zatiel could see the interest in his eyes as he saw Ezequiel working.

The Ancient Being of Laws even gave guidance from time to time as Ezequiel created artifacts. Hades only provided small bits of advice and let the Neo-Demon find the complete answer on his own.

Zatiel got near the duo. Ezequiel was immersed in his work and did not notice him, but the Ancient Being of Laws turned to him.

Hades noticed Zatiel's gaze and understood what he wanted to know.

"He came to me asking that I would teach him how to create Living Artifacts and Rising Artifacts. Since we have a deal, I revealed the principles and systems behind those schools of Magic Creation. I was sure that it would take him a few years before he could even begin to comprehend them, but not even a week has passed, and he already grasped their essence. I am bored, and it is fun to teach a genius."

Zatiel nodded after hearing Hades' words. Even if the loneliness could not affect his mind, his days must be very dull since he doesn't do anything other than healing.

The Neo-Demon focused on the magic matrices around Ezequiel and was sure they were of a very high level.

Living Artifacts and Rising Artifacts is a more complex and potent form of magic creation, just like Runic Sets and Soul Runes in rune crafting.

Zatiel was happy that Ezequiel did not leave his training as Magic Creator, and that feeling was greater when he saw that its profession could keep up with his prodigious battle power.

Professions like Runemaster and Magic Creator help individuals temper their souls, increasing the battle power of those who had awoken their True Souls.

By tempering your soul, you can increase your Soul Origin's density and purity. You can also improve your consciousness, the size of your energy pool and enhance your ability to comprehend the laws.

All those benefits were why Zatiel told Sophia and Ezequiel to learn a profession from the beginning of their path.

Although many people knew the help that training a profession would bring, they were too time-consuming, and it was not easy to keep up with their cultivation. There was no point being a Rank 1 Magic Creator when you're a Rank 3 lifeform.

There are other ways to temper one's soul, like Soul Runes or treasures, but professions are the most common.

Ezequiel had a Rank 5 Animax Soul Rune tempering his True Soul, so improving his profession was like adding wings to a dinosaur.

Zatiel was curious about the strength of the man who had the title of Will of the Neo-Demon Race's Ancestor. He made the NRAI scan the Supreme Neo-Demon quietly so as not to disturb him.

"Bip... Scanning target.

...

...

Task finished.

Name: Ezequiel Invictus

Race: Neo-Demon (Primordial Bloodline)

Paths of Power: True Soul (Third Origin Cycle)/ True Will (Low Star Breaker)/ True Doomsday Body (Second Heaven)

Strength: 9.4

Physique: 8.9

Speed: 4.2

Elemental Chaos: 4.7

Soul Origin: 4.4

Astral Origin: 3.9

Laws: Law of Strength (Low Initial level), Law of Inner Force (Low Initial Level), Law of Lightning (Middle Initial level), Law of Fire (Peak Potential level), Law of Wind (Peak Potential level), Law of Earth (Peak Potential level), Law of Water (Peak Potential Level).

Note: Target's spirit defenses are astonishingly high. Soul invasion spells that cannot instantly kill Rank 5 life forms at the 2nd Engraving Stage are useless against him. The soul attacks need to reach the 4th Engraving Stage in battle power to start posing a threat."

Zatiel was not surprised by Ezequiel's monstrous physical power that could compare with a Demon Lord at the 3rd Engraving Stage who focused on body refinement. Still, the scanning showed him some things he found interesting.

The Neo-Demon race have inherently robust spirit defenses thanks to their True Will, but even with one at the Star Breaker Rank, being immune to soul invasion spells with 2nd Engraving Stage's battle power was too overbearing.

Zatiel did not know it, but thanks to his great spirit defenses, Ezequiel captured a Demon Lord who had reached the 3rd Engraving Stage named The Great Illusionist Surik.

Of course, the Supreme Neo-Demon beat him to within an inch of his life and literally split his body in two, but the fact he managed to defeat him without killing him was impressive.

'It must be due to the unique condition of his centers of power. Ezequiel's soul, body, and energy act like one, so his physical defenses and energy pool's radiation can act as shields for his soul.'

Another thing that attracted Zatiel's attention was Ezequiel's Soul Origin. The Supreme Neo-Demon had already reached the Third Origin Cycle.

It was easy for Zatiel to figure out the secret behind Ezequiel's cultivation speed. He could see how while the Supreme Neo-Demon's full attention was on the magic matrices in front of him, his body was devouring copious amounts of energy and Origin Power.

'It is like an enhanced version of Dragon Sleep. His soul, body, and energy never stop training even while he fights, sleeps, or completely ignores everything else and focuses on his profession.' Zatiel's spirit defenses were as robust as Ezequiel's, thanks to his bloodline and unique Mind Force. Still, not even he could compete with the cultivation speed of a supreme talent who never stopped training, not even for a second.

The one thing Zatiel could not figure out was Ezequiel's laws. He understood that thanks to the Supreme Neo-Demon's ability to commune with the world, it was easy for him to comprehend the elements and decipher their mysteries.

However, not because a law was easy to comprehend meant that you should start training it.

Zatiel would have an easy time developing comprehension over the Law of Sword or the Law of Fire, but he did not.

Not even one hundred laws at the Potential level could compare with the boost in power that one at the Minor Completion level could grant.

'I am sure he knows that quality is better than quantity. The only reason for him to develop comprehension over the elemental laws is a technique related to his bloodline. I cannot grant much help when it comes to the Primordial Bloodline, so I should offer advice only if he asks me.'

Zatiel did not want to bother the Ancient Being of Law or the Supreme Neo-Demon, so he went to a different location and began to work on an Animax Soul Rune.

Chapter 373 - Shooting Star End

Zatiel closed his eyes and let Enlightenment Mist fill his lungs and soul dimension.

The Neo-Demon planned to finish the Animax Soul Rune that would grant him the Shooting Star Bloodline's ability!

The runic diagram for the Animax Soul Rune was already eighty percent completed, but the last twenty percent was the most challenging part.

Part of his mind had been pondering over this runic diagram every day for the last few years, and he was ready to transform that theoretical knowledge into actual work.

Zatiel's unique Mind Force enhanced his speed of thought and cognitive abilities. He cleared his mind of any unnecessary worries and focused his soul and consciousness solely on the task at hand.

He concentrated on the tiny fragment of the Shooting Star Bloodline that resided inside him and began to work.

A cycle of creation, failure, examination, and improvement started. The runic diagram was constantly breaking apart due to instabilities or mistakes, but the Neo-Demon never got discouraged and just started all over again.

For any other Runemaster, even if they were a supreme genius, without the computational abilities of a Being of Laws, it would take them a lifetime to create an Animax Soul Rune so complex as the one that Zatiel wanted.

However, Zatiel was someone who had created an Animax Soul Rune that had the form of a galaxy!. He had reached the absolute peak as a Runemaster and even started a unique Rune Crafting Path known through the entire universe as the greatest in existence.

The Ancestor of the Neo-Demon race managed to finish the runic diagram in six months!

He just managed to engrave the runic diagram in his memory before falling unconscious due to exhaustion. The mental effort was immense even for him, and he was only able to keep up thanks to his Mind Force, which was now empty.

The Neo-Demon was fast asleep, and there was a great smile on his face. Zatiel would never be so careless in any other place, but in the Neo-Demon Realm, not even a Rank 8 life form could endanger his life.

He had been sleeping for less than a day when a man with a terrifying aura approached him.

Ezequiel saw Zatiel's exhausted body, and a peculiar light appeared in his eyes.

The Supreme Neo-Demon put his palm over Zatiel's head and released a white electric shock. The next instant, an incredibly pure and potent vital force overflowed the unconscious Neo-Demon.

Ezequiel left a space ring by Zatiel's side before flying away. As he left the Neo-Demon's Realm, his aura became cold and full of bloodlust, fitting for a Demon Lord.

Zatiel awoke thirty minutes after the Supreme Neo-Demon had left, and he was confused.

'What happened? I have been sleeping for less than a day, and yet I am already fully rested.' Zatiel knew that his hard work and overtaxing his mind should have forced him to sleep for at least a week.

"NRAI?" The Neo-Demon made the question to the entity that monitored every section of the Neo-Demon Realm, and he received an answer the next second.

"Bip..."

Supreme Neo-Demon filled Ruler's body with an unknown force.

Due to Ezequiel Invictus' status as the second in command of the Neo-Demon Race, NRAI did not stop him.

NRAI monitored Ruler's body to make sure he was safe.

The unknown force made Ruler's body enter a state of an immense drive. It made your potential explode, making your existence experience a temporary qualitative improvement.

Ruler's regeneration abilities reached a new level, which healed your exhaustion and recovered your energies in a matter of minutes.

The unknown force acted as a catalyzer, stopping any side effect of overcharging Ruler's potential.

Note: There is no record of Supreme Neo-Demon's unknown force in the NRAI's database, but according to analysis, it is at a level above Rebirth Force."

Zatiel was surprised when he heard the last part. Rebirth Force was the unique type of force birthed from the Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline, and it was the highest type of energy inside him.

The next moment, a smile appeared on his face, and an urge he thought would never again feel appeared in his heart.

'The pressure of rivalry is an excellent driving force.' He wasn't bothered for a second that Ezequiel could get over him.

Their bond was unbreakable, and he knew from the bottom of his soul that the Supreme Neo-Demon would sacrifice his life without hesitation to save him or the race.

Of course, that did not mean he was willing to lose his position as the greatest genius of the universe.

Ezequiel's unrivaled potential only pushed his ambition forward.

The Neo-Demon inspected the space ring Ezequiel had left. In it, there were five sealed Demon Lords.

'Excellent. These Rank 5 life forms are precisely the type of material I need right now.'

The Animax Soul Rune that the runic diagram depicted was a Rank 5 one, so Zatiel needed Law Engraving existences to make it.

The Neo-demon pushed his Rebirth Eye and Eye of Life and Creation to the limit and boosted his cognitive abilities with Mind Force before creating the rune.

This part was more taxing than making the runic diagram, but he could rest after every failure.

Luckily it was only when the rune reached eighty percent that he needed to fuse a Rank 5 True Soul in it, so not every failure meant losing a Demon Lord.

After eleven months, more than one hundred failures, and four Demon Lord's True Souls lost, Zatiel finally completed the Animax Soul Rune.

In front of Zatiel appeared a blue rune that gave the illusion of being a force of nature that could move faster than time.

The Neo-Demon smiled with pride as he saw the rune. Even for an entity like him, creating something that could grant the power of an Archangel's Law Bloodline was astonishing.

'I will call you Shooting Star End.'

He took the Animax Soul Rune and brought it to his soul dimension.

A person could only have a Soul Rune engraved in their True Soul, and not even Zatiel was an exception for that. However, as a Neo-Demon, he had another option.

He engraved the Shooting Star End in his True Doomsday Body. Although he would not get the benefits of tempering his soul, another rune was already fulfilling that task.

The process was usually excruciating, but to the Neo-Demon, it was nothing.

'Now it is time for trial by fire.' The runic diagram appeared flawless, and the force and laws in the Animax Soul Rune gave him the feeling of the Shooting Star Bloodline, but the only way to be sure of its power was to test it.

"NRAI, make a full scan of my soul, body, and energy as I activate Shooting Star End, and be ready to make a comprehensive evaluation of it."

"Bip..."

Scanning force acting at total capacity in Ruler."

Once he heard the answer of the NRAI, Zatiel sent his Elemental Chaos to the Animax Soul Rune.

The Neo-Demon was surprised how Shooting Star End devoured a quarter of his Elemental Chaos to activate, but that thought disappeared from his mind the next second as he felt the changes in the world around him.

Everything began to slow down until a grey color filled the universe. It was like the flow of time had halted, but Zatiel knew that was not it.

Shooting Star End did not affect the world. It granted Zatiel's soul, body, and energy unparalleled speed!

The Neo-Demon focused on a mountain range that extended more than three hundred thousand meters.

He vanished from his location only to appear instantly at the end of the mountain range.

A trail of blood leaked from the corner of his mouth, and he felt his organs shaking, but there was a smile on Zatiel's face.

The next second, every mountain began to collapse while the voice of the NRAI was heard in the Neo-Demon's mind.

"Bip... Scanned of Animax Soul Rune completed.

Shooting Star End (Rank 5 Animax Soul Rune): Grant the user an immense boost in physical's speed, speed of thought, and energy revolution.

The rune needs an immense amount of energy to keep it activated, equal to a battle-orientated Pseudo-Rank 6 Animax Soul Rune.

Warning: Anyone with a physique beneath 7 points would have their bodies wreck to shred by the pressure."

Zatiel sat down on the ground to rest as he analyzed the information given by the NRAI.

'The amount of energy it needs makes sense for such a powerful ability. As for the backlash, I expected such a thing to happen. After all, the rune only grants me the Shooting Star Bloodline's power, not their unique constitution.'

The Neo-Demon was finishing healing his wounds when he heard a message from Dante.

'Father, something dangerous is happening in the Magi World!'

Chapter 374 - War (I)

The moment Zatiel heard Dante's message, his aura became extremely cold and full of killing intent.

He knew that Dante would not contact him unless the City of the Sun were in danger. The Magi World was still the place where most of the Neo-Demon race and Daybreak Clan resided.

The Neo-Demon did not wait to hear anything else and teleported to the World Gate before traveling to the Magi World.

Zatiel appeared in the sky above the Daybreak Magic Tower and felt how countless shockwaves were descending from above, making not only the City of the Sun but the entire continent tremble.

The Sunlight Core and Sunshine Cores were ready to unleash their full might. Their power was forming an invisible force field around the city.

The Daybreak Clan's members also gazed at the sky, but although they were confused, there was no one injured.

After seeing that everybody was fine, Zatiel calmed down and focused on the shockwaves' origin.

His Rebirth Eye covered hundreds of thousands of kilometers, and he saw two mighty groups. The power of each of them would have been more than enough to kill all the Demon Lords that entered the Blood Fortress.

One party consisted of humans who follow the Magi Path of Power, and the other was full of Eye Holders. Each group had dozens of Rank 5 life forms and hundreds of Rank 4.

Leading the Magi's side was a man with black hair, a crown over his head, and a royal robe. His aura was extremely dense, and the physical pressure his body released affected space.

The leader of the Eye Holders was a young girl with red hair. Her body was small, but the bloodline power in it was outstanding, not to mention that her energy pool's radiation made it impossible for life forms beneath Rank 4 to get near her.

Both parties were more than powerful enough to destroy a continent, and they were less than five hundred meters apart, but they were not the origin of the force that made the City of the Sun shake.

The shockwaves' origin came from the other side of the Magi World's Crystal Wall!

The Magi and Eye Holders were all concentrated on the battle occurring in the void.

Zatiel immediately understood why Dante said there was danger. Both parties were technically occupying the sky above the Endless Forest, but their power would affect the City of the Sun if they began to fight.

'Dante, move our people to the underground bunker and be ready to teleport everybody to the Beta Heavenly World.'

'Immediately, Father.'

The Sun Tadpole glowed as a stream of information appeared in the Daybreak Clan's members' minds.

The Sunlight Champions and the Neo-Demons received instructions, and they followed them without hesitation.

The number of people in the City of the Sun reached hundreds of thousands. Still, they mobilized with incredible speed and efficiency. The strongest ones grabbed the children and elders with whips made of energy, and everybody else moved in an orderly manner. In less than thirty minutes, the City of the Sun was empty.

After ensuring his people's safety, Zatiel broke space and traveled hundreds of thousands of kilometers upward.

He emerged far from both groups, but it was easy for him to reach them in a matter of minutes.

Everybody felt Zatiel's presence, but many Rank 4 life forms were coming from every direction, so no one focused on him since his Soul Origin was similar.

The Neo-Demon recognized some people on the Magi's side, but he did not have a relationship with them, at least not a good one. After a moment, he noticed someone he had not seen in a long time and flew in his direction.

The path of the Neo-Demon surprised many Rank 4 life forms that were near him because he headed to the Eye Holder's side.

Zatiel's target noticed him. He was a young man with black hair, grey bloodline eyes, and an impressive aura. His soul force put him at Rank 4, but he was near the Law Engraving existences.

The young man smiled and flew to meet the Neo-Demon. When the Eye Holders beside him saw this, they frowned, but they did not dare to stop him.

The young Eye Holder and the Neo-Demon gathered in the empty area between both parties, and they smiled before shaking hands.

Despite the friendly atmosphere between the duo, a contest started when they touched each other.

Zatiel and Gwyn's soul force and energy pool clashed silently, and both were using their full strength to tighten their grip.

The Ancestor of the Neo-Demon race was surprised when he felt the Eye Holder's soul force purity, large energy pool, and exceptional physical strength.

The next second, Zatiel's Rebirth Eye and Gwyn's bloodline eyes glowed. The Eye Holder was on the losing side and felt a headache but could resist the Neo-Demon's unique Mind Force.

"Not bad little boy. You have surpassed my expectations." Zatiel spoke honestly, and there was a sense of approval in his tone. Even though he won in every aspect of battle power, he had to use his real strength.

The handshake lasted ten seconds. Any other Rank 4 life form would have been bleeding from his eyes and in a coma after that clash, but Gwyn was fine.

"Thanks for the compliment, old man." Gwyn Xinter spoke with a carefree tone. His knowledge had significantly grown since the last time they saw each other, and he was certain Zatiel was someone who had reincarnated.

The Neo-Demon did not care about being referred to as an old man. After all, his soul, the core of his existence, was millions of years old.

"I heard that you handle some problems coming from the dynasty while I was away."

Gwyn had made sure to record his involvement in dissuading the Eye Holder army that headed to attack the City of the Sun a few years ago and sent it to Dante. His goal was to repay his debt with Zatiel, so there was no point in hiding his actions.

The Eye Holder limited himself to smile and nodded.

"Good, if you can tell me what is happening between these Eye Dynasty and the Aeternum Empire, we can call your debt paid." Zatiel had just finished speaking when someone yelled at him.

"You Rank 4 brat, come here right now!" The person who yelled to Zatiel was a man with skin made of rock. He was a Rank 5 Magus, and there were several Rank 4 life forms around him, all with their heads looking down.

Zatiel's speaking with Gwyn bothered him. They were on opposing factions, and besides, Rank 4 life forms were too weak to see past the Crystal Wall. They were here just as subordinates and nothing more.

The other Rank 5 Magi around the man looked at each other when they heard his scream. They were not happy with Zatiel's behavior, but they were aware of his identity, so none of them sought to offend him.

The Neo-Demon did not even look at the Magus and kept speaking with Gwyn.

When the Rank 5 Magus with earth skin saw how a Soul Forging existence ignored him, fury appeared in his eyes. He was about to act when one of his subordinates sent him a message.

"Lord Craekor, that man is Zatiel Daybreak. He is an Origin Runemaster."

The Magus was surprised when he heard that. He had been away from the Magi World for hundreds of years and returned less than a month ago, so there was a lot he did not know.

Although Zatiel's identity as an Origin Runemaster changed things, it was not enough to deter him, but his subordinates' following words did the trick.

"He also fought against Andras Dragonstone, the King of the Dragonstone Kingdom, a few years ago and won."

Craekor's eyes widened when he heard that. He stared at his subordinate with skepticism, but he knew that the Rank 4 Magus would not dare to lie to him.

He gazed at the other Rank 5 Magi and understood why none of them had spoken before.

"Brother Craekor should not worry. What that man defeated was just a clone incapable of using a Law Avatar."

The Rank 5 Magus turned around and saw the origin of the voice. It was a young man with blonde hair, green eyes, and a blue runic set covering his body.

Neither Gwyn nor Zatiel cared about the gazes from those around them. The Eye Holder accepted the Neo-Demon's offer after a few seconds of consideration.

The information Zatiel wanted was not easy to obtain, but it was not that valuable.

"You are aware of the tension between the Aeternum Empire and Eye Dynasty that had been escalating over the past few decades. Two Rank 7 life forms from these organizations are in a battle right now in the void. Depending on the outcome, a war could start at any moment inside the Magi World."

Chapter 375 - War (II)

The moment Zatiel heard Gwyn's words, his eyes narrowed. The Neo-Demon understood the nature of Beings of Laws very well. No matter how great the tension or animosity between the two organizations became, they would never start a fight over it.

Beings of Laws would join the dispute when the conflict between two organizations reached its peak, and even then, it would be weird if they truly fight.

That unspoken rule existed not only because Beings of Laws were arrogant and prideful entities who would rarely do anything for anyone else. Losing a single Rank 7 life form would do more damage to an organization than losing an entire army.

A Rank 7 life form was worth more than any amount of Rank 5 or Rank 4 individuals. As for Soul Law Domain existences, other than the unique ones that could push their battle power to the Void Stage, they were also of little value in comparison.

A Rank 7 life form could make an individual go from Rank 0 to Rank 6 in a single day if they were willing to pay a tremendous price. The people that grew stronger that way would be bound to that Rank forever, and their battle power would be mediocre, but it was still an impressive feat.

Gwyn understood Zatiel's questioning gaze and looked in the direction of the void before concentrating his energy pool and full power into his bloodline eyes.

"Before I continue, watch the battle beyond the Crystal Wall."

Zatiel nodded, and his Elemental Chaos began to concentrate in his Rebirth Eye. His vision grew more powerful, and he could see the void near the Magi World.

The first thing he noticed were hundreds of explosions happening each second. Each of them released shock waves dozens of times more potent than those created by the battle between the Blood Duke and the other two Rank 6 Devil Lords.

If those explosions happened next to a Low World, the World Consciousness would have to interfere to ensure its safety. However, to a Principal World's Crystal Wall, those shock waves carrying oceans of energy did little to no damage.

It was only after using his unique Mind Force to enhance his Rebirth Eye and perception that Zatiel could see the individuals responsible for the explosions.

One was a monster made of shadows and howling spirits, with a body that resembled an elongated whale. Its head, whose size could equal a moon, was nothing but hundreds of large and vicious teeth.

The opponent of this world-size monster was a giant faceless humanoid creature. It had hundreds of tentacles coming from where its arms and legs should be, and they all ended up in giant eyes.

Despite the colossal size of these two creatures, they moved with astonishing speed and incredible agility.

The humanoid Being of Laws fired beams of elemental energy from his eyes, and sometimes he used the tentacles like whips to inflict physical damage.

The shadow Being of Law continuously attempted to ram its opponent. It could divide its body into minor incarnations, allowing it to attack from every angle and fire blast of ghostly energy.

Even though the Neo-Demon was able to catch a glimpse of their bodies, he only saw afterimages since they were moving too fast.

The battle between these Rank 7 life forms did not shock Zatiel. After all, he was the protagonist of a war that involved the Nine Hells of Baator and the Infinite Layers of Abyss, two planes so infinitely large and full of life that they could be considered a universe on their own.

However, it was still a fantastic sight since everything else was just memories.

As the Neo-Demon focused on the Rank 7 battle in the void, Gwyn's voice reached him.

"The one made of shadows is the Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale, a Rank 7 life form from the Aeternum Empire. The man with the tentacles comes from the Eye Dynasty and is known as the Elemental Eye of Chaos."

Gwyn told him the titles of these Beings of Laws, and the Neo-Demon did not bother asking their real names since he was almost certain that the Eye Holder did not know them.

As Being of Laws grew older and the people they met in their life either die or ascend, their names are forgotten. That is why most people only refer to them by their titles.

"Everything started when these Rank 7 life forms entered an ancient ruin in search of resources and to improve their strength around eight hundred years ago. They have worked together in the past and formed some form of friendship.

At first, everything went well, but a few decades ago, everything changed.

The Eye of Elemental Chaos had managed to dig out a unique treasure after risking his life and entering the ruins' core.

I have no idea what that treasure is, but it must be incredibly valuable since the Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale did not hesitate to break their bond, ambush our Being of Laws, and steal it.

The Rank 7 life form from the Aeternum Empire took advantage of the Eye of Elemental Chaos' weakened state to leave him trapped in the ancient ruins. Unfortunately for the Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale, he was severely injured and had to rest for a long time before traveling back to the Magi World.

The news of the Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale's immoral behavior reached the Eye Dynasty a few years after their battle. That was what sparked the conflict between the organizations.

The Eye of Elemental Chaos freed himself from his captivity just as the Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale had finished healing his wounds. The battle started a few weeks ago as they traveled through the void, and it finally reached the Magi World."

After hearing Gwyn's tale, everything became more clear for the Neo-Demon. Of course, he did not fully believe it. It was not that he thought the Eye Holder was lying to him, but the Eye Dynasty should have modified the information he received to help their side.

'So all of this started because of greed. Well, it is the force behind most stories of betrayal, so I should not be surprised.' Zatiel was sure that if neither of the Rank 7 life forms managed to overwhelm the other in this battle, a war would start.

None of them would be willing to risk their lives in a fight to the death, so they would force the organizations beneath them to fight for them.

The bloodshed would be immense if a war between the Eye Dynasty and the Aeternum Empire began, but to immortal entities whose idea of a nap was equal to the lifespan of a Rank 5 life form, that did not matter.

'The two sides are ready to make a demonstration of power immediately if a war starts. The City of the Sun and the Daybreak Magic Tower will not survive.' An annoyed expression appeared on Zatiel's face, but the next moment, he shrugged his shoulders.

'There is not much I can do, but they are just material things that I can rebuild with ease. Besides, this war would be a good opportunity for me.' Zatiel's eyes shone as he thought of the profits he could obtain from a war between the dynasty and the empire.

He did not care who would win, since no matter how horrible the war becomes or how many people died, as long as the Beings of Laws behind them remain strong, the organizations would never fall.

The Neo-Demon's mind was devising hundreds of plans and strategies when he noticed that the Eye of Elemental Chaos and the Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale were about to unleash their ultimate move.

The Rank 7 life forms stood away from each other as they charged their spells.

In front of the Eye of Elemental Chaos, an enormous sphere made of fire, wood, wind, gold, and water forces appeared.

The Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale roared as an energy beam composed of evil spirits was charging inside his stomach and was about to be fired.

If there were still no clear winner after this clash, a war between the Aeternum Empire and the Eye Dynasty would begin immediately!.

While the Rank 5 and 6 life forms on both sides had a solemn expression on their faces, two individuals were smiling.

Zatiel and Gwyn made no effort to hide their desire for battle, and their energies were ready to explode at any moment. The funny thing was that while they were on opposite sides, neither got away from the other.

There was a silent agreement between the Neo-Demon and Eye Holder.

Under the watch of the two great organizations that controlled most of the Magi World's surface, the Eye of Elemental Chaos and the Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale fired their attacks.

Just as these world-destroyer spells that covered millions of kilometers were about to collide and release a blast of destruction that would break space and time, a man appeared between them!

Chapter 376 - War (III)

The moment he appeared, the first thing everybody felt was an incredibly dense and powerful aura. It manifested itself like a red force field that extended all over the void, but it was not bound there because it infiltrated the Magi World.

All the Magi, Eye Holders, and the Neo-Demon were able to experience the might of this aura that was born not from energy but the man's soul.

It was a manifestation of his slaughter path, one born of struggles, fights, conviction, and an utterly unfettered will.

His aura made it seem as if time had stopped. Everybody in it could see his appearance as if they were right in front of him regardless of the distance.

He had a youthful aspect, with short black hair and red runic lines all over his handsome face. The most impressive thing about this man was his eyes.

They were full of darkness, with the only exception being the bright blue iris in them. Anyone who focused on them would feel like they were in the presence of a tsunami of killing intent that would make their spirits shiver.

Despite the fear he could incite and that his existence appeared to be the definition of slaughter, he emitted a spirit full of heroism and justice.

While the Elemental Chaos Eye and the Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale were colossal monsters that could cover the sky, their presence in front of this man was like a firefly in front of the sun.

Under everyone's watch, the world-destroying spells finally reached the man. They attacked from the left and the right, but he did not abandon his position between them.

The man stopped each spell with his bare palms!. His arms were steady as a rock despite detaining attacks carrying enough energy to drown a world.

The next second, an energy pulse was fired from his hands, and the spells shattered.

Silence reigned after the man destroyed the attacks, but it lasted little. He turned to his right and focused on the Eye of Elemental Chaos.

The humanoid Being of Laws had no face, but everybody could perceive the terror that invaded his soul. Before the Rank 7 life form from the Eye Dynasty could say anything, the man appeared in front of him.

The difference between the size of the man and the Eye Holder was tremendous, but there was no doubt in anyone's mind regarding who was stronger.

The man fired a punch, and the Eye Holders in the Magi World saw how a Being of Laws of their race exploded like a balloon full of blood.

Despite the immense force that fist should have carried, there were no shock waves or explosions of energy. That proved the man's granular control over his strength.

His hand released a gravitational force, and the immense body of the Eye of Elemental Chaos was reduced to a small ball of blood.

Before people could even have a moment to process what just happened, the man vanished again. This time, he appeared in front of the Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale.

"LORD IV..." Before the Rank 7 life form from the Aeternum Empire could finish his sentence, the man destroyed his monstrous body with a kick.

Other than oceans of blood and mountains of flesh, the Nightmare Devourer Snake Whale left a golden orb after being destroyed.

The two mighty Beings of Laws were immortal entities that evoked terror in the heart of anyone who saw them. However, they were nothing but insects beneath the man's might. The difference in power was just too immense.

The people of the Aeternum Empire and the Eye Dynasty could not help but feel immense respect and admiration for such a person. The power to act according to their wishes and ignore the consequences was something they could only dream of.

The man reduced the Being of Laws' remains to a drop of blood, but his focus was on the golden orb. He analyzed it for a long time before turning his gaze to the individuals watching him from inside the Magi World.

What happened next shocked all those millenary existences and made them question all their knowledge of the world they live in.

The man vanished from the void, only to reappear immediately in front of them.

A monstrously powerful Being of Laws was inside the Magi World!

The Magi World was a Principal World of the universe, and technically, Rank 7 life forms and above could exist inside it. However, for hundreds of thousands of years, no Being of Laws had ever been present in it, and the World Consciousness expelled those who ascended.

Everybody had accepted the Magi World's uniqueness as a rule, but this man just broke it.

The first to react to the man was the Aeternum Empire force's leader, the individual with the crown and royal robe. He kneeled with tears in his eyes, but while his actions may suggest otherwise, his heart was full of excitement.

"Ancestor, I am Roku. It is the highest honor of my life to be in your presence!"

After hearing Roku's words, even the most stupid person in here could figure out the man's identity.

He was the Aeternum Empire's creator, one of the Magi World's strongest entities, a man whose legend was as ancient as impressive, Ivar the Flawless!

Ivar focused on his descendant, and his eyes released a power that appeared capable of piercing into the flow of time. The feeling was short, and the next moment, a smile appeared on the Being of Laws' face.

"A will that does not give up regardless of the humiliation and pain he endures, and that defies fate. I like your spirit, boy, and since our destinies have connected before, let this count as your new lucky chance." Ivar infused countless law runes and an almost infinite amount of energy into the drop of blood made from the Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale, before inserting it into Roku's head.

The next second, Roku's aura burst with power, and everybody felt how his strength was rising.

Zatiel's complete focus was on the powerful Being of Laws. He was surprised when the Aeternum Empire's creator arrived inside the Magi World, but his heart remained strong despite the immense danger in which he was. After all, if Ivar wanted to kill him, there was nothing he could do to stop him.

Of course, the Neo-Demon would not let the whims of a Being of Law dictate his future. He was ready to explode his soul and fight for a chance of survival.

The Rebirth Eye perceived the changes happening in Roku. The Neo-Demon could not help but admire Ivar's methods.

'He is not increasing Roku's cultivation but tempering his centers of power. That way, he improves the Royal's battle power, body talent, and law perception.'

It took a moment for everybody to calm down and accept the mind-blowing events that just happened. They were about to kneel when a force stopped them.

"I don't care about meaningless gestures." Ivar's voice was cold. The only reason he had let Roku's kneel was that he felt the sincerity in the man's heart.

After speaking those words, Ivar snapped his finger, and nine people appeared in front of him.

Their soul forces put them at the absolute peak of Rank 6. Each one of these individuals had a unique identity, and their words could decide the life of countless life forms.

Despite all that, Ivar teleported them here with a movement of his fingers.

Zatiel recognized one of the nine. It was the King of the Scientia Kingdom, John Erick Rebellion.

Although they were disorientated, once they saw Ivar and recognized who he was, they immediately adopted a solemn attitude.

"Two insignificant Rank 7 life forms attempted to use the Magi World as the battlefield to solve their petty dispute. I already punished them, and I will do the same to anyone who dares to harm the world due to their selfish desires or cowardness." Ivar's words carried an unquestionable might that fused into the laws of the Magi World.

The rulers nodded when they heard Ivar's command, and they made sure to remember to tell it to the ones beneath them. None of them moved since they knew the Being of Laws would not bring them here only to say that.

"All of your organizations must be ready to deploy one billion warriors between Rank 1 and Rank 3. The Magi World will go to war, and the first phase will be fought by those who had yet to awaken their True Souls."

The leaders were shocked, but they knew that Ivar's words were like a heavenly decree that no one could challenge. If he said the entire Magi World would go to battle, then they would.

There was a question in everybody's mind, and luckily the King of the Scientia Kingdom made it.

"Who will we fight."

The moment he heard that question, monstrous hate and killing intent appeared in Ivar's eyes.

"We will attack the Divinity World and erase the Path of Gods from the universe!"

End of Book 5. The new lord of Baator and Abyss.

Chapter 377 - Gods' Tomb

Book 6. Overcoming samsara from Gods and men.

The power to declare such a grand goal, to erase one of the oldest Paths of Power of the universe and eradicate a Principal World, the ability to summon billions of life forms to battle with just your words, that was the might of Ivar the Flawless!

The organizations' leaders were surprised when they felt the deeply rooted hatred coming from Ivar as he spoke of the Gods. It was clear to everybody that this war started due to personal reasons, but they could not do anything about it.

It would be stupid to think that the Beings of Laws behind them would dare to defy someone who could destroy a Rank 7 life form with a single punch.

However, there was someone who dared to speak out.

"Lord Ivar, the Scientia Kingdom will not participate in this battle." John Erick Rebellion spoke those words with conviction and courage. He was not asking but telling the monstrously powerful entity in front of him that his people would not participate in the bloodshed.

When the rest heard his words, they were shocked. Even though the King of the Scientia Kingdom was known as a mighty warrior who could face a Rank 7 life form, he spoke to someone whose power defied logic.

Even though many hid it, some leaders felt happy that he would defy Ivar since they wanted to see him suffer. Most of them despised the King, but they were too weak to do anything about it.

John Erick Rebellion did not care about what the others were thinking. He knew his people very well, and of those beneath Rank 4, ninety-nine percent were not warriors, so they would only die in a battle of such magnitude.

Of course, he did not act without considering the consequences. He knew that his strength was nothing in front of Ivar and that contradicting such a powerful being would be dangerous, but was hoping that his backing would be enough to save his life and protect his kingdom.

Ivar stared at John Erick for a moment before speaking to everybody.

"I will create a Transitional Plane that will connect the Magi World and the Divinity World. You can call it the Gods' Tomb if you want.

By taking control of this plane and infusing the Magi World's laws in it, we can indirectly attack the Divinity World's consciousness and weaken its defenses.

The Gods will be able to send their people into this plane and try to infuse their own world's laws into it.

The power limit at the beginning will be Rank 3. The battle between warriors of that level will be perfect to temper the Transitional Plane and allow stronger fights to happen in the future.

If I were to allow Beings of Laws to fight from the beginning, although the infusion of the laws into the plane would be faster, the Transitional Plane would break apart."

Ivar's words made everybody reconsider this war. Despite being guided by personal reason, the Being of Laws used a battle strategy that should have taken hundreds of thousands or maybe even millions of years to put in motion.

It was clear this was not a rash decision, and he had been planning this war for a long time.

"As you can see, the people who will take part in this war's first phase would not be cannon fodder.

Everybody who enters the Gods' Tomb would obtain a talisman that will accurately record their military merits. They can use it to get Path Techniques, weapons, runes, cultivation resources, among other treasures.

If the merits are high enough, I can even reforge your body and soul, granting you supreme talent or revive someone whose soul was shattered by the laws.

However, while there are great rewards, there will also be a great risk. Those who die in Gods' Tomb would find resurrection impossible."

After hearing Ivar's words, the Eye Holders and Magi's hearts burned with desire.

Right now, there was no need to mention how to get the billions of warriors. Almost every person in the Magi World would want to participate in this war after knowing the rewards.

Everybody was thrilled with the merit system. The warriors would not have to depend on their superiors or the Being of Laws' goodwill. As long as they got enough points, they could obtain everything they always dream of.

Death being irreversible did not weaken their spirits since most people always counted their current life as the only one they would have.

"When can those at Rank 4 enter the Gods' Tomb!?" The one who shouted was not one of the leaders but a young Eye Holder with black hair and grey bloodline eyes.

Gwyn's entire existence was burning with unbearable yearning. Even though he knew he could get in trouble and it was not his place to speak, he could not control himself when the chance of bringing someone with a broken soul back to life presented itself in front of him.

There was still a long time before he would become a Rank 7 life form, and there was a chance he would die before reaching it, so if he could bring his family back sooner, he would do it.

"What do you think you are doing, speaking directly to Lord Ivar? Apologize right now and leave." The one who spoke was not one of the organizations' leaders but a Rank 4 Eye Holder with white hair and starry bloodline eyes.

Rank 5 life forms surrounded him, and the might of his bloodline reached the Law level.

When Gwyn heard those words, he focused on the man, and killing intent filled his eyes. He would not hesitate to butcher anyone who dared to get in his path.

A tense atmosphere was felt in the members of the Eye Dynasty when this happened. The man with white hair was a High Prince and part of the Holy Clan.

If anyone else dared to direct killing intent at him, the Holy Clan would exterminate him, but Gwyn's identity was extraordinary due to Eve's drop of blood inside his bloodline.

A smile appeared on the High Prince's face when he saw Gwyn's behavior, but before things would escalate, someone interfered.

Zatiel put his hand on the Eye Holder's shoulder and sent a calming power to him.

There was a great contrast between the Eye Holder and the Neo-Demon. The first showed the greatest desire of all those present while the latter showed nothing.

Gwyn was able to calm down and analyze the situation. He gave one last glance to the High Prince before looking at Zatiel.

"Thanks for the help, and I am sorry."

"Don't worry." The Neo-Demon did not blame the Eye Holder for his lack of control. After all, he didn't know if he would have reacted better if the opportunity to bring back his family had presented itself.

"Have you two finished."

The duo had just concluded their conversation when they heard that. The Eye Holder and Neo-Demon looked ahead and saw that Ivar had appeared in front of them.

Before they could speak, the Being of Laws' aura exploded and submerged both.

Zatiel landed in a world full of darkness and hopelessness. Time lost its meaning, and the Neo-Demon did not see a way out.

Ivar's aura did not affect the Neo-Demon's soul or mind, only his will. Thanks to his age and experience, he was able to withstand the endless solitude without a problem.

Gwyn, on the other hand, was shaking. His will was like a man in a small boat in the middle of a tumultuous storm. While it could slip at any time, it remained strong and did not let despair defeat him.

The High Prince on the dynasty's side and an Origin Runemaster on the empire's side were seeing this with a smile on their faces. The idea of the Being of Laws killing the duo was something that brought joy to their heart.

Unfortunately for them, the Neo-Demon and the Eye Holder remained strong. Zatiel was resisting without a problem, and while Gwyn was having a hard time, his willpower was growing stronger.

Ivar retracted his aura after five seconds and looked at the duo before focusing on Zatiel.

"You should come to see me when your Runemaster abilities reach Rank 7. I am a very good Magic Creator, and we could do business." Ivar's words surprised everybody. It was not only that he offered to work with the Neo-Demon but the fact he spoke with him as if they were equals.

The King of the Scientia Kingdom was the only one who was able to accept that development. He even showed a proud face when he remembered his relationship with Zatiel.

The Neo-Demon limited himself to nodding. He did not like Ivar testing him, but he was weak right now and the Being of Laws not trying to read his mind or affecting his soul made things easier to accept.

After seeing Zatiel's gesture, Ivar focused on Gwyn, and a small smile appeared on his face.

"Well done, little brat, no wonder you were able to draw Eve's attention despite being so weak. Since you were able to endure a test meant for old bastards like him and me, I should reward you."

Chapter 378 - Equivalent Exchange

When the organizations' leaders and the Aeternum Empire's members heard Ivar's words, immense envy appeared in their eyes.

There was nothing they could say about Roku obtaining Ivar's favor. After all, the Royal was his descendant and a mighty Rank 6 life form known for his outstanding leadership and survival skills.

Roku's battle power may not have reached the Void Stage level, but he could still escape from a newly ascended Rank 7 life form.

However, Gwyn was just a Rank 4 life form from another organization. In their minds, they deserved Ivar's attention more than an Eye Holder who was not yet one hundred years old.

The emotions among those from the Eye Dynasty were more complicated. They still would have preferred to obtain that lucky chance for themselves, but Gwyn was the next best option in their minds since it would help the race.

Still, there was one who did not think that way. Jealousy and bitterness filled the High Prince's heart as he saw Gwyn about to obtain the favor of yet another eternal existence.

The High Prince was a xenophobic individual, and that did not limit to other races. He considered all Eye Holder, other than the members of the Holy Clan, as inferior individuals.

He maintained that part of himself hidden since the Holy Mother's thoughts about caste systems and the like are clear to all.

Eve had created the Holy Trial to give a chance to those willing to defy fate and strive for a glorious destiny. It was clear she did not consider someone's birth a determining factor in their future.

Gwyn was the embodiment of the Holy Mother's belief in the Eye Dynasty and was also the one the High Prince loathed the most.

The reason for that hate was simple, Gwyn was the living proof that an Eye Holder could rise from nothing, from being hunted like a dog to the highest level of the Eye Dynasty.

The hate in the High Prince's heart grew stronger as he saw the Rank 5 Eye Holders quietly moving away from him.

Anyone could see that there was bad blood between Gwyn and the High Prince. Before, choosing a side would have been hard, but now it was easy.

Seen those he always considered beneath him treat him like a leper was a heavy blow to the High Prince's ego. This time, it was his turn to lose control over his emotions.

"Lord Ivar, you should..." He had not said five words before two eyes full of unbearable coldness focused on him.

"You had the guts to use my name before in your scheme. Normally, I would consider it beneath me to even speak to garbage like you, but it seems I need to teach you a lesson."

When the High Prince rebuked Gwyn before, he had used Ivar's name as a tool to pressure the Eye Holder. He was smart and gave the impression he was standing up for the Being of Laws, but anyone could see the true purpose behind his words.

Ivar pointed his index finger at the High Prince before moving it down.

Instantly the Eye Tyrant of the Holy Clan was pushed down at an incredible speed. In a blink of an eye, the High Prince crossed hundreds of thousands of kilometers and crashed into the ground.

"BOOOM!"

Those in the sky heard a booming sound coming from the Endless Forest. The attack did not contain the laws' power, so the High Prince should still be alive, but his body's condition should not be a good one.

The little girl with red hair leading the dynasty's forces sent someone to help the High Prince after the Being of Laws looked away.

Ivar did not care about the High Prince, and he had turned to Gwyn after moving his finger. He waved his hand and made a dark veil cover him, the Eye Holder, and Zatiel.

It was evident that the Being of Laws was going to conceal what he would do to Gwyn. The most likely reason was to protect the Eye Holder since he was still too weak to defend himself if his lucky chance drew too much greed in others.

The Neo-Demon did not know why he was covered, but it would be a waste of time to ask questions, so he just went with the flow.

Ivar's immensely powerful consciousness was analyzing Gwyn, and there was nothing that could hide from it. The process was not comfortable, but it was less invasive than examining the Eye Holder's life through the Law of Time.

"You already found a way to strengthen your Soul Origin and True Soul continuously. Your energy pool not only is enormous for your Rank, but it also contains high-level energy. Those two centers of power are already top-notch, and there is not much I can improve without harming their potential." Ivar focused on Gwyn's heart, and after a moment, he shook his head.

"Your bloodline is a variation of the Holy Eye Bloodline. Its battle power is average among Law Bloodlines, but yours has a direct connection with Eve, so as she grows stronger, your bloodline does as well. If I am right, your bloodline will soon be able to compare with Archangels or Dawn Titans."

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he heard that. According to the ranking he created, Gwyn's bloodline was a Third Order Law Bloodline. It was powerful but way beneath the Archangel Bloodline's might.

However, the information did not shock him. Eve was the Holy Eye Bloodline's creator, and as she grows stronger and channels the power of the universe into her existence, her bloodline evolves.

If she grows strong enough, the Eye Holder race could compare with the Heavenly race and even surpass them.

"The one thing that stops you from reaching the level of a monster genius like the old man by my side is your body." Ivar waved his hand, and behind Gwyn appeared an upside-down pyramid formed by nine circles.

It was an energy construction without a physical form, and it released an evil and nefarious aura. In the first level, there was a decrepit old man chained to the ground.

Even though his appearance changed a lot, Zatiel recognized the Blood Eye Clan's Patriarch.

"The Eternal Temple's techniques are good, but even if you train them to their peak, the battle power they grant is not enough to keep up with the talent and potential of your bloodline and soul. The "Nine Hells" ability to trap spirits can work in tandem with your bloodline. I will use it as the core for your unique Body-refinement Path Technique." Ivar brought out the drop of blood made of the Eye of Elemental Chaos and the golden orb he took from the Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale.

The Being of Laws was about to start his work when a voice interrupted him.

"Wait."

Gwyn's heart was full of excitement as he imagined the might his body would obtain with Ivar's help when he heard that word and turned to look at Zatiel. Although he was confused, he did not let his desire for strength cloud his judgment and waited for the Neo-Demon to speak.

Zatiel's eyes showed approval when he saw how the Eye Holder was able to keep control. Most people would have started yelling at the person who interrupted such a heavenly lucky chance without waiting for an explanation.

The Neo-Demon stared at Ivar for a moment, and the Being of Laws showed a slight smile before focusing on Gwyn.

"This, little brat, is the difference between experience and talent. The lucky chance I am about to grant you is so great that it will create a metaphysical connection between us. Those with enough strength can tap into those connections, forcing the receiving party to do something or even harm you."

Gwyn's eyes widened, and fear appeared in his heart. The fact that accepting someone's help could bind you in that way was terrifying. He was even wondering whether or not to take Ivar's help now.

"Don't worry. After you make a verbal agreement, stating what you must give in return for the help, the danger becomes almost null. Remember that the principle of equivalent exchange is not just an idea but a force in the universe." Zatiel spoke that before closing his eyes. He had already helped enough, and what happened next was none of his business.

The Eye Holder gave a bow to Zatiel before looking at Ivar. The Being of Laws only smiled before speaking.

"You don't have to worry, little brat. You will not owe me anything. I not only destroyed the bodies of those Rank 7 life forms but also trapped their souls. The snake is not a problem since he was part of my organization, but the faceless freak belonged to Eve. I am granting supreme talent to a member of the Eye Holder race in exchange for taking out one of their Being of Laws." Ivar turned to Zatiel before continuing. "Like the old man told you, even those at the peak have to respect equivalent exchange."

Chapter 379 - Eldritch Ghost Underworld

After hearing Ivar's words, Gwyn was able to proceed without a problem. The Eye Holder knew that the Being of Laws had not a reason to lie to him. After all, if he wanted to harm him, there was nothing he could do to stop him.

Seeing that the Eye Holder was ready to proceed, the Being of Law began to act on the miniature Nine Hells.

First, Ivar poured a massive quantity of Origin Power into the pyramid, transforming it from an energy construct to something with a physical body.

After that stage was over, Ivar used half of the Eye of Elemental Chaos' blood to engrave countless laws into the pyramid. Each of them contained a power that could stand equal with the Prima Universe's laws, and some even surpassed them!

The "Nine Hells" obtained a qualitative and evolutionary improvement after Ivar fused that monstrous amount of Origin Power and mighty laws in it. Before, each circle could hold a single True Soul, but now, they became dimensions capable of sealing countless spirits.

The pyramid had become a supreme treasure that any Rank 6 life form would do anything to obtain, but the powerful Being of Laws had not finished yet.

Ivar implanted the golden orb he obtained from the Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale into the core of Gwyn's Nine Hells.

Once the orb was one with the pyramid and took place as its new heart, Ivar began to feed it with the other half of the Eye of Elemental Chaos' blood.

The golden orb consumed the Rank 7 Eye Holder's blood like a ferocious beast. It began to shine with such a powerful light that forced Zatiel to use his energy to protect his eyes, or else they would melt.

The Neo-Demon was surprised by this event. Thanks to his bloodline, soul's power, and True Doomsday Body, his physical might was equal to a Rank 5 life form. Nevertheless, just the light of the golden orb could harm him.

Zatiel had been using his unique Mind Force to analyze Ivar's work, and it became clear to him that whatever there was in the golden orb was not something simple.

A Rank 6 life form would have exploded by consuming such an immense amount of Rank 7 blood so fast, but the golden orb appeared it could keep swallowing forever.

Finally, after completely devouring all the blood, the golden orb shattered, showing a dark seed with an extremely evil and nefarious aura.

Immediately, the phantasmagorical image of a dreadful tree appeared. It was immense beyond measure, with bloody thorns and leaves that seem to have souls trapped inside.

If it was not for Ivar's dark veil, everybody in the Magi World could have seen this horrible tree.

Zatiel frowned when he saw this monstrous thing. It was not the seed's wicked aura or the horrible tree that bother him. Despite all of his knowledge, he could not find this entity's origin, yet he felt an intrinsic hatred against it.

"I take it that you have been absent for more than a few million years."

The Neo-Demon glanced at Ivar when he heard those words, and after a moment, he nodded.

"This is a Soul Eldritch Tree, a unique life form born in the Primal-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield. They lack wisdom, but they can become incredibly strong, with those of the Royal Class reaching Rank 8 battle power. The younglings have a piece of their progenitor's consciousness protecting them. That is what I am facing now."

The Soul Eldritch Tree's spirit detected the threats to its descendant and was about to fight with all its power. If anyone else had been his opponent, a battle of epic proportions would have started, but Ivar only rose his hand and snapped his finger.

The dreadful phantasmagorical tree trembled for a second before shattering into countless pieces that fused into Gwyn's Nine Hells.

The Eye Holder felt how the pyramid behind him became even more powerful after that, and there was admiration in his eyes as he focused on the Being of Laws.

"The two fools were too weak to have been able to enter deep enough into the Primal-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield to obtain a Royal Soul Eldritch Tree's seed. The one you have can reach Rank 7 upon maturity." After saying that, Ivar touched Gwyn's forehead before pointing at the seed in the pyramid's core.

The Eye Holder felt immense pain, but it only lasted a second. The next second, he felt a connection with the Soul Eldritch Tree's seed, and a massive amount of information filled his mind.

Ivar did not wait for the Eye Holder to recover. He shrank the pyramid until it was small enough to fit in his hand before fusing it with Gwyn's heart.

"I have transformed your Nine Hells into the Eldritch Ghost Underworld. The treasure is the core of your unique Body-refinement Path Technique. By nurturing the Soul Eldritch Tree's seed, not only will your body become stronger, but you will also obtain unique abilities. I already implanted all the information on how to train it in your mind." Ivar turned to Zatiel and also sent a stream of information before speaking again. "Tell me, old man, how the body strengthening system that uses a Pseudo Rank 8 treasure as its core compares to yours?"

Ivar had been able to uncover a lot of Zatiel's secret with only a glance, from the immense might of his bloodline to his powerful body.

He did not detect that the Neo-Demon had three Paths of Power or the Chaotic-Core inside his heart, but that was because he did not use his soul's full power to examine him.

Zatiel felt bothered by Ivar's eccentricity, but there was little he could do. For some reason, the Neo-Demon felt like this Being of Laws had been secluded for a very long time.

He went through the technique and had to admit the principles behind it were very high level.

'This Path Technique can grant a body as powerful and unique as the True Doomsday Body. Extraordinary.' Zatiel was genuinely impressed.

The True Doomsday Body was a unique Path of Power created by the greatest minds of the universe. The fact that the Eldritch Ghost Underworld Path Technique could equal it was incredible.

Of course, there were several significant differences: For starters, to obtain the True Doomsday Body's Path of Power, there was no need for external treasures or the like. Every single Neo-Demon got it after overcoming the Three Severings.

Even for Zatiel, it would have been impossible to grant a Pseudo-Rank 8 treasure to every Neo-Demon that reached Rank 4.

Also, the Eldritch Ghost Underworld Path Technique was limited to nurture the body up to Rank 7, while the True Doomsday Body's Path of Power had no end.

The Neo-Demon looked at the Being of Laws, and after a moment, he gave his answer.

"Around the same until reaching Rank 7."

Ivar's eyes narrowed, and he gave a bow to Zatiel after hearing his answer.

"I appreciate your honesty."

Gwyn was shocked by Ivar's actions. He had found out about Taboo Existences, and he believed Zatiel was one of them, but the last few interactions made it clear that the Neo-Demon was not someone who failed to ascend.

"You can leave now, little brat. Grown-ups have to speak." Ivar waved his hand, and the Eye Hoder left the dark veil.

The Being of Laws and Neo-Demon looked at each other for a moment until the first one spoke.

"I will not ask you identity nor your past power. I can see that you feel no fear from me, so I will not threaten you. I only want to know if you have some information about the Divinity World or the Gods that could help me. I already have my war strategy designed, but more information is always

appreciated. After all, you can never know too much. If what you gave me is helpful, I will repay you following the principle of equivalent exchange."

Zatiel looked at the Being of Laws, and his eyes shone with unique light.

Chapter 380 - Lesson N°1

The people outside the dark veil did not know what was happening inside it, and no one dared to tempt their luck driving their consciousness anywhere near it. None of the Rank 6 life forms thought they could trick a Rank 7 life form, much less someone who could kill one with a punch.

All the leaders waited patiently. No one dared to leave since that could anger Ivar, and the High Prince's fate was a perfect example of what will happen if they incite his wrath.

After a few hours, they saw Gwyn leave the veil. The Eye Holder's appearance had not changed at all, but the unique physical pressure he released was hard to miss. Everybody was sure of one thing: the Eye Dynasty's greatest genius had become even more strong and gifted.

"Gwyn, come here." The one who spoke was the little girl with red hair. Unlike her previous easy-going attitude, her face was now solemn, and the Magi and Eye Holders could feel the aura of a leader in her.

Gwyn stared at the Rank 6 Eye Holder for a moment, and there was no fear or docility in his eyes. Of course, he was not a child that would defy someone powerful just for the sake of his ego, so he went to the little girl.

They used their consciousness to speak. Although no one could tell what Gwyn and the woman were saying to each other, the red-haired Eye Holder's annoyed face proved she did not obtain much.

It was only thirty minutes after Gwyn had left that the dark veil vanished, showing Ivar and Zatiel. There was a thoughtful expression in the Being of Laws face as he stared at the Neo-Demon.

The next second, Ivar stopped looking at Zatiel and focused on the King of the Scientia Kingdom.

"You and your people follow the codes and guidance of that crazy geezer and are under his protection, so even if I wanted, I could not force you to do anything." Ivar's words reminded everybody the might of the person that was behind the oldest organization of the Magi World.

"If you don't want to participate in the first phase of the war, you don't have to. The truth is that the people of the kingdom would not have been of much help. After all, I need bloodthirsty warriors, not scholars. I do invite you to the second phase, the one that will involve Rank 4 and Rank 5 life forms."

"We will gladly fight at that time, my Lord. We have plenty of great warriors at that Rank in the kingdom, and I hope to participate in this war when the times allow those of my level to enter Gods' Tomb." John Erick was thrilled when he heard Ivar's words. While those beneath Rank 4 lacked proper training in the art of war, the Scientia Kingdom's Royal Family was full of mighty individuals who could jump levels in battle.

Ivar nodded to the King of the Scientia Kingdom before focusing on Roku, and a small smile appeared on his face.

"Our destinies have been connected twice already. Prove in this war that they were not a coincidence and that you are worthy of having my blood running through your veins."

Roku only nodded after hearing Ivar's words, but his eyes were burning with determination. He would prove himself worthy with actions, not words.

The Being of Laws' smile grew wider seeing his descendant's behavior. However, the next moment, coldness returned to his face as he stared at the other leaders.

"All your troops should be ready to mobilize soon. The call to arms will happen the moment I connect Gods' Tomb to the Divinity World." That was the last thing Ivar said before vanishing from the Magi World.

Once Ivar the Flawless disappeared, everyone's eyes converged on the person that was by his side until a few seconds ago.

Zatiel felt how more than ten Soul Law Domain existences, dozens of Rank 5 and hundreds of Rank 4 life forms were looking at him. Any other Soul Forging existence would crumble under such pressure, but to the Neo-Demon, they were like flies, annoying but unimportant.

He was analyzing the things he obtained from Ivar when a consciousness converged on him, making him frown.

"Soul Forging existence, come here now. There are some things that we, the leaders of the greatest organizations of the Magi World, must ask you." The person speaking and who had his consciousness surrounding Zatiel was a bald Rank 6 Magus, with eyes full of green fire and animal tattoos covering his body. Anyone who focused on him would see the illusion of a giant diabolical elephant.

When the other leaders saw how the man used their names to pressure Zatiel, their eyes narrowed, but they remained quiet, giving their tactical approval.

The Neo-Demon sighed when he saw this happening but was not surprised. The interactions he had with Ivar were enough to show everybody he was not just a Rank 6 life form that failed to ascend and was lucky enough to reincarnate.

A Taboo Existence would not have raised that much interest in other Soul Law Domain existences. After all, they had reached the same level.

However, things would be much different if Zatiel was a Being of Laws in his past life. That would make him a treasure trove that anyone could take advantage of now that he was weak.

Zatiel's unique Mind Force allowed him to feel the emotions behind everybody's gaze. Most of them contained nefarious intentions, but there were three that drew his attention.

The first was John Erick Rebellion, who was looking at him with a smile. The King of the Scientia Kingdom was like a child about to watch a great show. The one he was mocking was not Zatiel but the rest of the Rank 6 life forms.

The other was Gwyn. The Eye Holder glanced at him with a questioning gaze and quietly hinting for him to ask the help of the little red-haired girl.

The last one was Roku. He was waiting for an excuse to provide his help.

Zatiel was surprised by Roku's attitude, but it was not hard to figure out he wanted to form a relationship with the Neo-Demon.

Depending on how he handled this situation, his life and that of his people in the Magi World would change drastically. If he showed the slightest sign of weakness, they would push him harder and harder to obtain what they wanted.

In essence, one single move in false would make his stay in the Magi World impossible.

"Hahahahaha!"

Of all the reactions Zatiel could have, him laughing with all his strength was one no one expected.

A bad feeling appeared in the heart of the bald Rank 6 life form, but in front of him, there was the knowledge that could help him reach eternity, so he was not willing to give up.

"What are you laughing at?" After saying those words, his consciousness began to pressure Zatiel, making the bones of this one crack.

Although he felt pain, the Neo-Demon did not stop smiling and analyzed the Soul Law Domain existence with his Rebirth Eye. The next moment, the reason for the bald Magus' aggressive behavior became evident for the Neo-Demon.

The Rebirth Eye showed Zatiel the weak life force in the man. He did not have much time left, so he was desperate for a safe way to Rank 7.

"The reason I laugh is that not having to hide the fact that every single one of you is beneath me is truly liberating. Other than a few exceptions, you are all garbage whose names I would not even bother remembering."

Before, Zatiel's laugh surprised them, but this time, they were utterly shocked. Such grandeur and might was one you would expect from a Being of Laws, not a Rank 4 life form that many present could kill with a single strike.

The Neo-Demon stared at the Soul Law Domain existences with coldness.

"All of you should remember this lesson. Even if you are the leaders of the most powerful organizations of a Principal World, I can still seal your fates with a few words, like I am about to do now."

Zatiel focused on the bald Rank 6 Magus and smiled at him, making his heart grow cold.

"John Erick Rebellion, kill that man, and you will become the first student of my Runecrafting School."

The bald Rank 6 life form's heart calmed down for a moment when he heard those words. The King of the Scientia Kingdom was known for never starting a conflict inside the Magi World unless someone provoked him, so there was no way he would kill an organization's leader just to learn rune crafting from a fallen Being of Laws.

At least, that was what he and everybody else thought until a wave of killing intent filled the air.

Under everybody's watch, the King of the Scientia Kingdom flashed at the bald Rank 6 life form and fired a fist with enough strength to split a continent apart.

