

Abyssal 391

Chapter 391 - Pyrrhic Victory

Once they were in the sky, the Rebirth Incarnation and the Cultivator immediately made their energy pools explode. It will not be a long battle since they were both ready to unleash their most powerful attacks from the beginning.

Zatiel, Zitra, Totto, Tyrus, and Juntu saw a dark-purple and golden-red wave of Elemental Chaos fill the sky and clash. Immediately multicolored lightning and thunder manifested themselves.

The duo's energy only grew larger since they both released their Law Avatars and activated Doomsday Incarnation.

An eclipse fused itself with the Rebirth Incarnation's wings, and bone spikes covered by superheated golden plasma emerged from his elbows and knees.

The Cultivator's Law Avatar fused with his black sword, making it unleash a destructive might that severed the space around it.

Heinz's law comprehension had not regressed as his cultivation did. Although he could use One with the Law, his Soul Origin would allow him to maintain it less than a second before leaving him incapacitated.

Light bone armor appeared on Heinz's arms and legs as an immense amount of Astral Origin filled his body, increasing his overall physical abilities.

The resilience of this bone armor could not compare with the ones of Ezequiel's Doomsday Incarnation. Still, they had special pipes capable of ejecting massive amounts of energy to grant a tremendous drive.

The Rebirth Incarnation focused on Heinz and analyzed all of his opening, weak points, and energy flow. He was about to unleash Soul Eradicator when the Cultivator's energy gathered in the bones pipes in his legs, and the next instant, he disappeared.

A flash of superfast light moved around the incarnation, and its momentum only kept increasing.

A serious expression appeared on the Rebirth Incarnation's face as he attempted to capture Heinz's body with his sight.

Soul Eradicator was instantaneous, but the incarnation needed to see the target, and even the Rebirth Eye was only catching the Cultivator's afterimages.

It took a moment for Zatiel to understand the secret behind his abominable speed.

'He combines the might of his Superluminal True Doomsday Body with Void Disruption, folding space, and flashing through it simultaneously.'

The Rebirth Incarnation stopped searching for the Cultivator's body and adopted a battle stance with the white sword as the Mind Force gathered in his right eye.

All of a sudden, the Rebirth Incarnation turned around. He used the white sword to stop a red flash of light that almost cut his spine in two.

The Rebirth Incarnation's eyes widened the moment his sword clashed with that of the Cultivator's. He felt the bones of his arms trembling as a monstrous force that almost sent his body flying away struck him.

The Superluminal True Doomsday Body did not increase a Neo-Demon's physical strength directly. However, by pushing his speed to the limit, his attacks' momentum significantly boosted the striking force.

The instant the white sword blocked the attack, the bone pipes in Heinz's arms expelled a tremendous amount of energy, allowing the Cultivator to twist his body and sent an attack to the Rebirth Incarnation's neck.

Unfortunately for the Cultivator, a force struck his soul, making him feel like his head would explode.

The Rebirth Incarnation's Soul Eradicator was powerful enough to neutralize a Peak Rank 4 life form. Still, the Cultivator's True Will and Killing Essence in his soul dimension improved his spirit defenses despite his True Soul being at the bottom of Rank 4.

The red sword slowed down, allowing the Rebirth Incarnation to use his arm to protect his neck before firing his knee to the Cultivator's chest.

Heinz's blade wings managed to cover his chest right before the attack landed.

The Rebirth Incarnation sent the Cultivator's body flying away with that attack but did not chase after him. The reason manifested itself the next second, as the incarnation's left arm fell off.

The incarnation's physical defense and durability could compare with that of a Demon Lord at the 1st Engraving Stage focused on body-refinement, and yet, the red sword cut his flesh and bones like if they were nothing.

Heinz's offensive might could compare with that of Zatiel when he just entered Rank 4!

Three were the reasons that allowed the Cultivator's strength to equal someone with a First Order Law Bloodline.

Firstly, Heinz's Law Avatar focused solely on the sword and did not improve the rest of his body. Secondly, the increase in striking power of the Absolute Solar Yang was inferior to the Superluminal True Doomsday Body. Finally and most importantly, his Law of Killing already reached the Minor Completion level and formed Killing Essence.

Zatiel was not surprised that Heinz could equal his offensive power, despite not having a Law Bloodline. After all, in his previous life, it was his law mastery that allowed him to reach the peak of the universe, not his trashy demonic bloodline.

Of course, while Heinz's offensive endowment could equal that of Zatiel, they were miles away when it comes to defense.

That single knee strike shattered Heinz's rib cage and left a gaping hole in his chest. The damage would have been much worse if not for his wings working as a shield.

Heinz's eyes narrowed as he felt danger and immediately flashed away from his current location.

The Rebirth Incarnation had just purged the killing energy left in his wound when he prepared to fire another Soul Eradicator, but the Cultivator was faster.

The incarnation's eyes narrowed, and the golden plasma left his bone spikes and formed a miniature sun around him. The heat would be enough to wound and slow down the injured Cultivator.

However, to the Rebirth Incarnation's surprise, the red sword enlarged itself, allowing the Cultivator to attack him from outside the miniature sun's range.

The striking power diminished, but the speed was still the same as before.

The Rebirth Incarnation blocked the red sword, and before he could focus on Heinz to fire a Soul Eradicator, this one vanished and attacked from a different angle.

The incarnation was doing its best to fight back, but the attacks were too fast, and with only one good arm, he could not always block the red sword. In less than ten seconds, hundreds of wounds appeared in his body.

As another sword strike came his way, the Rebirth Incarnation's eyes glowed and made the miniature sun explode, generating a blast of superheated golden plasma that covered thousands of meters in an instant.

The Cultivator was able to flash away just in time to save his body, but a flash of light that came along with the blast hindered his vision.

Without warning, a Soul Eradicator managed to reach him and almost made him lose consciousness. Zatiel's mastery over the soul was higher than Heinz's, so he could not detect the Rebirth Incarnation using his consciousness.

The Cultivator did not lose focus. Letting his instincts guide him, he thrust his red sword to the left.

Heinz managed to block the white sword covered in blue and purple fire, but a kick still managed to land in his chest.

That third strike destroyed his lungs and was almost enough to pierce his body.

Just when he was about to be pushed away and lose control of his body, the bone pipes in his extremities fired one last blast of energy, allowing him to make a sharp U-turn.

The Rebirth Incarnation was surprised and could not respond to the red sword in his neck.

Right before the incarnation's head was severed from his body, he fired a final and decisive Soul Eradicator.

Heinz's consciousness endured just enough to see the Rebirth Incarnation's head leaving his body.

Chapter 392 - Back To Baator

Heinz slowly opened his eyes as a purple flame permeated the inside of his body and soul dimension. His physical condition was much better, with the vital organs shattered during the fight almost completely healed, but he still felt severe pain in his head.

Zatiel's Soul Eradicator was a deadly spell, and the Rebirth Incarnation did not contain itself at all. The Cultivator's soul dimension was full of cracks, but the Rebirth Force and his True Will were already fixing them.

The Cultivator looked around and saw Totto, Zitra, Juntu, and Tyrus staring at him with admiration and respect. Their bloodlines were at the same level, but Heinz displayed a battle power higher than any of them.

It was not just his Killing Essence that granted Heinz his superiority. There was also his battle awareness and ability to take every chance that presents itself on the battlefield.

The Magic Creatures were even giving him thumbs up, which made the Cultivator laugh. Heinz turned to his left and saw Zatiel pointing his palm at him, from which a torrent of purple fire and a small trail of blood was coming out.

The purple fire not only was regenerating his organs but also consuming the death force left in him and transforming it into a stream of life force.

"Your battle power could match that of a weak Rank 5 Demon at the 1st Engraving Stage, but your body is too frail. A single full-power strike from a Demon Count will be enough to injure you severely. If you are going to fight with one of them, I advise you to learn assassination skills. It will not be hard to land a killing blow with your speed and offensive power if you take them by surprise."

Heinz adopted a solemn expression as he heard those words. He knew that when it comes to battle experience, not even the highest members of the Aeternum Empire could compete with Zatiel.

"Soon, I will make personalized Animax Soul Runes that will adapt perfectly to each one of you, fixing any flaw and improving your strong points. Until then, take advantage of the countless fights you will have in Abyss and Baator to polish your battle styles."

After this short intermission, Zatiel continued speaking about their mission.

"Totto and Zitra, you two will be working in Avernus, just like Rax and Dante. However, you will establish your organization away from them and form an independent sphere of influence."

The beautiful woman with wings made of shadows and light and the plump man with bone wings nodded, expressing their understanding.

"Heinz, Tyrus, and Juntu, you three will head to the 6th Layer of Abyss, the Realm of the Million Eyes. Like the rest, you have to establish an organization, but there is a secondary mission. You will search for information about the Great Mother. Do it discreetly, or else you may be targeted by Archdemons and be forced to discard your demonic disguises."

Heinz and Juntu adopted a stern expression when they heard their mission. Tyrus frowned, and after a moment of thought, the Abomination Gorilla spoke.

"Leader, I am not very good with missions that involve a subtle approach. I think that it will be for the best if you pick someone else."

No one thought less of the Abomination Gorilla when they heard that. Overestimating your capacities was something a fool would do, and a mission given by Zatiel was bound to be very important. Tyrus did not think he could pay the price for failing even if he gave his life.

The Neo-Demon Race's Ancestor saw the sense of responsibility behind Tyrus' words, and he smiled before shaking his head.

"I can see your sense of duty, but don't worry. If information about the Great Mother were essential for my plan, I would search for it myself. I gave the three of you this mission to develop your non-combat skills and intelligence to a higher level since you are the ones who would benefit the most."

A confused expression appeared in the Cultivator and the Magic Creatures when they heard Zatiel's words, but their eyes filled with realization after a moment.

"Hey, are you calling us dumb?"

"I am super smart."

"Yeah, me too."

Although he found their reaction hilarious, Zatiel maintained a straight face before speaking again.

"I am saying that you are the most straightforward. You need to learn flexibility and the art of deception."

The trio's eyes narrowed, but they looked at each other and began to nod.

"True men are bound to be straightforward."

"Of course, we solve our problem with our fist, not words."

"You two are right, but it is never wrong to learn new things."

After seeing them calm down, Zatiel gave the trio the final piece of information about the Great Mother's mission.

"I have an idea of what you will find out, but I need to be sure before using that information. Although it is not essential, I can exchange the Great Mother's knowledge for a high price, so do your best."

The following information involved everybody, so Zatiel drew their attention before continuing.

"If you want to work in a particular mission with the other teams in Abyss and Baator, you can do it, but be sure to leave no witnesses of your cooperation. In case you are targeted by a Marquess and can't solve it yourself, you can ask for my help in Baator or that of Ezequiel in Abyss."

Heinz, Totto, Zitra, Juntu, and Tyrus could not help but show surprise on their faces. The Cultivator looked at Zatiel for a moment before speaking.

"Ezequiel already reached the Demon Marquess level!?"

Heinz had known Ezequiel since he was a young child who recently reached Rank 1. He could not hide the surprise that in less than a century, the Supreme Neo-Demon reached a level that could give him the title of powerhouse inside the Magi World.

The feeling in the others' hearts was the same. Zatiel was an ancient entity who could defy the notion of reality, and they could accept his abnormal battle power, but Ezequiel was once a normal human with a starting point lower than any of them.

"Ezequiel already perfected his battle style with the blood of countless demons and life and death battles. He can express every ounce of power of his soul, body, and energy, leaving nothing untapped. My Will is already undefeatable in the same Rank."

If before they were surprised, now they were shocked. Heinz focused on Zatiel and made the next question with a serious tone.

"Brother, are you saying that Ezequiel's battle power is greater than yours?"

Now that they are Neo-Demons and possessed Bloodline Hearts, they had a better judgment of how powerful the bloodline running through Zatiel's veins was. Someone surpassing him in the same Rank was preposterous.

"That is not what I said. Our battle power should be around the same. However, the core of my battle style and where I am better than any other life form in the universe is soul dominion. Ezequiel's unique body grants him tremendous spiritual defense, and if to that we sum his Star Breaker True Will, then most of my arsenal is useless against him. That is why I would probably lose in direct combat."

The groups' eyes shone with understanding and figured out why the Supreme Neo-Demon could defeat Neo-Demon's Ancestor despite being equal in battle power.

The cultivation, talent, and potential of two individuals could be the same. However, due to particular circumstances, one could overpower the other with ease.

"Ok, you all have your mission and the knowledge to carry them on. Let's move out."

The six Neo-Demons teleported to the World Gate and left the Neo-Demon Realm. Five would start their organizations, while one would take back what was his.

Chapter 393 - Fighting From The Start

During the years Zatiel was away, significant events occurred in the Iron City of Dis. The trigger was the monstrous fight that threatened to destroy the Pilatus continent, and where three individuals unleashed energies higher than a sun.

The Blood Fight was the name devils gave it to the battle between the legendary Blood Duke, the Killing Flame Duke, and Darkness Poison Duke.

In the start, it was the Blood Duke against the other two Rank 6 Devil Lords, but doing honor to their vicious nature, the other Dukes attacked each other the moment they saw an opening.

Krior and the Pit Fiend knew they could not kill the Blood Duke, so they thought of severely hurting their comrade before running away. Unfortunately, their plan backfired, and in the end, the fight became a grand battle royale.

The fight continued for three hours, and in that time, ninety-five percent of the Pilatus continent's life form perished.

It became so bad that they ended up awakening one of the dormant Archdevils that guarded the second layer of the Nine Hells of Baator.

The Blood Duke, Krior, and the Rank 6 Pit Fiend were horrific monsters in the eyes of the other devils, but the moment the Archdevil arrived, they became lambs in front of an infernal wolf.

The Archdevil's darkness flooded the entire Pilatus continent. He came and went in less than ten seconds, and no one knew what he did, but the Blood Duke disappeared with him, and the other two Devil Dukes were severely injured.

Once light returned to the continent, the damage generated by the Blood Fight disappeared. Although hundreds of millions of devils perished, the continent's vitality and natural energies were stronger and purer.

Those who were wiser understood what the Archdevil did after some thinking. The Rank 7 Devil Lord did not care about the rest of the devils, but any damage to the continents would harm the still weakened Iron City of Dis' origin.

The Archdevil must have stolen some of the Dukes' vitality and life force before fusing it with the Pilatus continent. As for what he did with the Blood Duke, that was still a mystery.

Duke Krior and the Rank 6 Pit Fiend hid in their castles after the Archdevil encounter. They were injured, and their enemies were waiting in the darkness to give the finishing blow.

Wars raged in the Pilatus continent due to the improved training environment and the Devil Lords trying to claim ownership. Millions of devils were dying every day, and their blood only nourished the continent even more.

The conflict did not limit itself to that place alone. In the Yuru Continent, the one dominated by Duke Krior and the Rank 6 Pit Fiend, battles were also escalating rapidly. It started due to the vacuum of power that the reclusion of these two Devil Dukes provoked.

In less important news, a new Devil Marquess emerged from Duke Krior's subordinates. It was the Shadow Frog, Severian. Although this new Marquess had not formed his Sacred Body of Laws, his impressive Law of Darkness granted him a right to have the title.

He was supposed to be the only Devil Count that survived the Bood Fortress Incursion. Of course, reality rarely matched common knowledge.

Zatiel learned all of this thanks to Faraci and the other Rank 4 Devils he controlled with Heart Seal. The Neo-Demon flew for a few minutes until the city he stole and then ruled appeared in front of him.

'A new Devil Lord took over the city during my absence. Luckily, she did not kill Faraci and the others and just forced them to sign a pretty strict contract. I guess it is time to regain my lovely devil city.' A cold smile appeared in Zatiel as the Law of Death hid his presence before transforming himself into streams of darkness and disappearing beneath the ground.

The city magic defenses were active, but Zatiel knew them like the back of his hand, so with his Darkness Constitution, it was easy for him to surpass them.

Sittin on the castle's throne room, there was a beautiful Devil Countess with a soul force corresponding to the 2nd Engraving Stage. She resembled a medusa, with her hair formed by hundreds of snakes, but the lower part of her body was humanoid.

The Devil Countess trained with her eyes closed when all of a sudden a hand grabbed her neck. She was shocked as a force entered her body, wrested away her vitality, and left death force.

Before she could even think of escaping with her True Soul, a portal appeared in her soul dimension and transported her consciousness into a nightmarish realm of eternal torture.

From the moment Zatiel appeared in the throne room until the Devil Countess lost complete control over her body and soul, less than a second passed.

As he read the Devil Lord's mind, a smile appeared on the Neo-Demon's face. The last time he faced a Devil Count in this room, he had to use schemes and all of his power, but now, he won without even using Shooting Star End or his Law Avatar.

'Other than the Mind Force I used for Rebirth Nightmare, I am at my peak.'

Once he learned everything about the Devil Countess, Zatiel left her into his space ring before focusing on the city.

The Rebirth Eye glowed, and a wave of dense, powerful, and yet undetectable Mind Force permeated the entire city.

The Devil Countess had brought five Rank 4 Devil with her when she took over the city. Without a single warning, all of them felt a force trying to invade their souls. They attempted to fight, but their struggle was futile, and soon they lost the ability to think for themselves.

Zatiel brought them to him, and after reading their minds, he ate them.

In a minute, the Neo-Demon took back the city and got rid of those not under his absolute control.

The Neo-Demon did not waste time and began to engrave hidden runes made with his unique Mind Force in the throne room. He only stopped working after the day ended.

'If I made more, the enemy could detect the energy waves, so seven is the limit.' After he finished with that, Zatiel sent a message and then began to digest the food in his belly.

Faraci had gone on with his life as usual for the past few years. No one would think he was just a puppet who constantly recollected information and would self-destruct if Zatiel gave the order.

The old Rank 4 Devil's eyes twitched for a moment as he received a command, and then he conveyed a message to all the devils in the city.

"Rejoice, my brethren. Lord Kenner has returned. He already killed the usurper and took his rightful place as our leader."

The news came as a shock for the people of the city, but since the Rank 4 Devils were already slaves, the commotion calmed down fast.

Half a day after Faraci spread the news of Kenner's return, a powerful life form appeared in the city. She was the first Devil Marquess Zatiel met in Dis, the one with two heads and a snake body.

The woman did not say a word before shattering the castle's ceiling and looking at Zatiel from the sky.

The Neo-Demon stared at the woman, but unlike the fearful expression most Devil Count would show her, he smiled coldly.

The Peak Rank 5 Devil Lord felt something wrong as she stared at the one she knew as Kenner.

'His soul aura is the same, but I feel like someone completely different is in front of me.' The Devil Marchioness's eyes shone with killing intent as she remembered her purpose for coming here.

"Count Kenner, you have been charged with helping our enemies and also wrongfully attacking Countess Moire, the Devil Lord designated to this city by me. I will put you under arrest in the name of Duke Krior. I will seal your soul now. If you resist, I have the right to kill you."

Zatiel did not stop smiling as he heard the Devil Lord's words full of might and power.

"Why do you need to fabricate so many excuses? Just say you want to know how I survived and if I got anything interesting from the Blood Fortress."

The Devil Marchioness' killing intent grew stronger when she heard that, and her aura suffocated the entire city.

"Don't worry. I will show you what you want to see." Zatiel's right eye shined as he activated the runes made with Mind Force.

Chapter 394 - Winged Immortal Knight Of Death And Destruction

Micra, the Devil Marchioness, saw the throne room's floor shine with purple energy and how seven runes with the form of eyes appeared. They were too fast and unleashed an invisible and undodgeable force that struck her soul.

Seven Soul Eradicators landed at the same time in the Devil Marchioness. Since neither Zatiel's Rebirth Eye nor laws enhance them, even together, their offensive power only reached the Pseudo 5th Engraving Stage.

If Micra were at her peak, she could have defended from the Soul Eradicators' runes with relative ease. However, while her body had recovered, the wounds the Blood Duke left in her soul had yet to heal completely.

The Devil Marchioness felt excruciating pain. Due to the attack's nature, she could not mobilize her Soul Origin and could barely use her energy pool.

'Since when Kenner has such an outstanding dominion over the soul!?' That thought passed through her mind as she felt her perception enter a different dimension. The Devil Marchioness could discern what was happening, but her body was having a hard time reacting.

Everything in this dimension froze except for the man beneath her, who rushed at her with an incredible speed.

Zatiel flew up while bone spikes covered by golden plasma emerged from his elbows and knees. Using Doomsday Incarnation increased his strength, but it could not compare with the boost in battle power that his following action provoked.

'One with the Law'

Even though he did not say the words aloud, the Devil Marchioness knew what he was doing.

The Neo-Demon's dark wings grew utterly white, and a giant golden eye appeared in each one of them. These eyes seemed to connect with the Law of Life and the Law of Creation in Avernus, drawing the plane's endless vitality and storing it into the feathers.

Streams of a dark force that seem to be the embodiment of death and destruction converged in Zatiel's body, generating a plate armor that covered every part of him except for his eyes.

The weapon made out of the Pit Fiend's spine merged with the armor, making Zatiel's right hand and the white sword one.

Three dark and emotionless eyes replaced the runes in the white sword and unleashed a bluish-purple flame that coated the weapon.

The last change was in Zatiel's vertical and left eye. They closed down, and their energy and power were all transferred to the Rebirth Eye.

The Neo-Demon's right eye began to shine as a monstrous force emerged from it. The power was so high that trails of blood were dripping as the organ reached its limit.

The pain the Devil Marchioness felt did not stop her from being shocked by her enemy's immense power-up. Although a powerful bloodline and mighty laws affected One with the Law's endowment, what she saw was absurd.

Micra could feel a great danger approaching and knew she had little time to act. She was ready to sacrifice some of her life force to stabilize her soul dimension and fight back.

As a Peak Rank 5 life form with a Sacred Body of Laws, she was in a constant state of One with the Law, but she needed to channel her Soul Origin to display its full power.

Unfortunately for the Devil Marchioness, before she could do anything, the enhanced Rebirth Eye burned a monstrous amount of Mind Force and fired the Neo-Demon's deadliest attack.

Without warning, the Devil Marchioness saw a purple portal appear in her soul dimension. A monstrous force immediately attempted to swallow her consciousness, making it difficult for her to think.

The Devil Marchioness was resisting but what happened next froze her heart. A monstrous hand covered in shadows emerged from the portal and attempted to pull her entire True Soul into the nightmarish plane that gave birth to it.

Not even a fraction of a second had passed from the moment the Soul Eradicator's runes appeared, but Zatiel was already less than ten meters away from the Devil Marchioness with his death sword ready to cut her two heads.

He was ready to finish the battle in one single stroke. However, no devil that earned the title of Marquess was weak or lacked battle experience.

The danger made Micra disregard the consequences, and she burned her soul to regain her full strength.

The Devil Marchioness used every ounce of her power to keep the monstrous shadow hand at bay before mobilizing some of her energy to transform her heads into stone and cover them with her arms.

Zatiel appeared in front of the Devil Marchioness but lost his best target. Keeping his focus, the Neo-Demon attacked the female's heart with the death sword.

His eyes narrowed as he felt an immense resistance due to the Devil Marchioness having managed to convert her thoracic cage into stone in that millisecond.

If the death sword with the Law of Death and the Law of Destruction were the Neo-Demon's only weapon, Micra would have saved herself from receiving a deadly wound.

Unlike his previous life, death and destruction were only a part of Zatiel's existence.

The golden eyes in the Neo-Demon's white wings glowed, and the Devil Marchioness experienced with horror how an invisible power severed the life and endurance of the bones and flesh in her chest, significantly weakening her defenses.

Things only grew worse for the Devil Marchioness, as the vitality and life inside the thousands of white feathers were channeled into the death sword and transformed entirely into deadly power.

The bluish-purple fire that coated the death sword destroyed everything in its path.

Micra felt the sword piercing her heart, but despite the horrific damage, she was able to counterattack, and her tail struck point-blank the Neo-Demon's chest.

All of that took a long time to explain, but the Rank 4 Devils who focused on the Devil Marchioness only saw a purple light before a shockwave destroyed the center of the city, and a crack in space swallowed her.

The Neo-Demon and the Devil Marchioness appeared in the sky, thousands of meters away from each other. Their energies were burning with the intensity of suns, and none of them planned a battle of attrition.

The death armor covered Zatiel's pale face, and that he was having a hard time controlling his breathing. He went all out from the start and was suffering the consequences for it.

The Neo-Demon consumed a tremendous amount of Elemental Chaos activating Shooting Star End, and his organs trembled due to the sudden acceleration.

That unique Rebirth Nightmare drained more than half of his Mind Force and submitted his Rebirth Eye to immense stress. Even if he wanted to use the spell again and had the energy needed, his right eye could not endure it.

Zatiel did not flash immediately to his opponent and instead communicated with the A.I. Chip.

'A.I. Chip, display the information recollected from the in situ testing of One with the Law.'

Always faithful, Zatiel heard the robotic voice of the chip the next instant.

"Bip..."

Proceeding to display data of the host's fusion with his Law Avatar.

Zatiel's One with the Law: **Winged Immortal Knight of Death and Destruction**

Host obtained an overall improvement of his battle power, including the might of his soul invasion spells.

During this state, the host obtained three unique abilities.

Life Overlord: The host can channel the forces connected to the Law of Life and the Law of Creation. You can draw the life and vitality of your surroundings, collecting it into your wings.

The host can also negate a target's life, weakening its defenses and stopping regeneration abilities.

Death Armor: Formed by the Law of Death and the Law of Destruction. It allows the host to transform any damage taken into a death aura that can potentiate the death sword.

A very potent death force will infect any living tissue that enters in contact with the death armor.

Rebirth Cycle: The host can instantly transform the vitality and life force collected by the white wings into power for the death sword and convert the death aura formed by the death armor into life force to heal the body."

Zatiel's laws formed a unique Law Avatar, and the powers it granted once it fused with his body were terrific. However, the amount of Soul Origin it consumed was also astonishing.

The Neo-Demon knew that soon his fusion with the Law Avatar would be over, so he needed to finish the Devil Marchioness fast.

Chapter 395 - Duke Krior's Arrival

Zatiel's cold eye never stop focusing on the Devil Marchioness, and he could see how her appearance changed after she circulated Soul Origin through her body.

Micra became fifteen meters tall, almost three times greater than the Neo-Demon in his Winged Immortal Knight of Death and Destruction form.

The Devil Marchiones' hair became long snakes, all of them releasing different kinds of energies from their mouths. Her arms grew more prominent, with her hands transforming into vicious claws and her tail split apart into seven giant tentacles. A grey aura coated all of her extremities.

The Devil Lord's strength obtained a massive boost, now that she was unleashing the full might of her Sacred Body of Laws.

However, her battle power was far from being at its peak due to her heart being nothing but ashes and death energy overflowing her body. Zatiel also noticed how one of her tentacles' skin was rotten. That happened due to the attack that landed in the Death Armor.

The Neo-Demon and the Devil Marchioness stared at each other with nothing but killing intent. The duo burned with energy as they launched themselves at the other, unleashing sonic booms that could be heard throughout the entire continent.

They moved so fast that the Rank 4 Devils beneath them only saw dark and grey flash clash continuously and provoke explosions that covered the sky with bluish-purple flames and grey aura.

The bluish-purple flames were so hot that they seemed able to melt space, and the grey aura petrified the air around it.

Zatiel and Micra exchanged dozens of attacks every second, all of them with more than enough power to kill a weak Rank 5 life form.

In less than a minute, severe wounds appeared in the duo.

The Devil Marchioness's body was full of deep cuts, all of them infested by deathly energy that rotted everything around them. The tentacles' skin had thoroughly decomposed, and the toxic energy was making its way to the muscle and bone.

Still, the most significant wounds were not on her body but her soul. Zatiel's Soul Eradicator had shattered most of her consciousness, almost driving her mad due to the pain, and her True Soul's had cracks in it.

The Neo-Demon's condition was not better. A claw mark could be seen in his left shoulder, so deep that it reached the bone and with the flesh around it petrified.

Several attacks carrying petrification force had also landed in his chest and extremities. Luckily, the Death Armor was the one affected, and this one could discard the infected pieces before reconstructing itself.

Of course, that did not mean the Neo-Demon was not hurt. The force in the attacks had broken his bones on several occasions and wounded his vital organs. If it weren't for Death Armor's defensive power, Life Overlord constantly drawing vitality, and his bloodline's regeneration abilities, he would have succumbed to his wounds a long time ago.

Despite all that, neither Zatiel nor Micra slowed down since they hadn't much time left. One had his Soul Origin diminishing at an alarming rate, while the other would not be able to maintain her wounds at bay once the energy that she obtained by burning a piece of her soul was gone.

The Neo-Demon appeared in front of the Devil Marchioness and fired another Soul Eradicator from his enhanced Rebirth Eye, slowing down her reaction time. He used that opportunity to attack her tentacles with the death sword and managed to sever one of them.

He did not have time to celebrate as a claw full of grey aura struck his left arm. Just as the attack was landing, most of Zatiel's body became pure darkness.

Although the claw still sent him flying away while puking blood, Darkness Constitution reduced the damage he received.

The Devil Marchioness did not stop with a single claw attack, and the snakes in her two heads unleashed a barrage of energy beams.

Just as the beams were about to hit him, Zatiel's body transformed into several streams of darkness and dodged all of them before reconstructing himself a few meters away from the Devil Marchioness.

Once again, Soul Eradicator struck Micra's soul dimension, but this time the Neo-Demon unleashed an arc of bluish-purple fire that landed right in her chest.

A blast of flames pushed the Devil Marchioness back, but not before using her tentacles as spears and attacking the Neo-Demon.

Zatiel neglected his defense and took the opportunity to cut yet another rotten tentacle before the five remaining struck him. He felt all the organs other than his heart, brain, and the ones containing an Apocalyptic Star collapsing.

The silver lining of all that damage was the monstrous amount of death aura the Death Armor generated. If Zatiel used Rebirth Cycle to transform it into a stream life force, he could heal most of his wounds, but he sent all of it to his death sword and left arm.

The Neo-Demon took back control of his body before flashing at the Devil Marchioness.

Micra was able to stabilize herself when Zatiel was less than twenty meters away from her. The last attack blasted open her chest and incinerated her lungs, but her eyes shone with determination as she prepared herself to unleash every ounce of power left in her.

Zatiel waved the death sword toward the Devil Marchioness' left head when he felt half of her life force burned and filling her with power.

The Devil Marchioness used her two claws to stop the death sword and grabbed it, before redirecting all of her energy into her tentacles. They twisted behind Zatiel's back, forming a single giant whip overflowing with a grey aura.

The Neo-Demon felt a deadly strike about to land on him, but there was no fear nor panic in his eyes. There was no way to dodge the tentacles, and there was no much point in trying to block it, so he chose to generate a tremendous amount of damage now that Micra was full of openings.

The strongest Soul Eradicator yet was fired from the enhanced Rebirth Eye, while the death sword detonated all the bluish-purple fire in it, and finally, he shot his left fist to one of Micra's heads that unleashed an explosion of death aura.

The Neo-Demon had just landed that devastating combination when an unbelievable force struck his head and back and pushed him down. Despite the Death Armor's protection, the tentacles' force fractured his skull, damaged his brain, and broke his spine in several parts.

This time Zatiel did not hesitate to use his Rebirth Cycle to transform all the death aura into life force since his body was about to shut down due to the damage.

Unfortunately, the attack not only damaged his body. The tentacles' grey aura managed to overcome the Death Armor, and this one was different from the one Micra used before since it did not target the flesh but the soul.

The Neo-Demon could see how the grey aura began to petrify the soul dimension's walls and went for the True Soul.

Micra knew her attack's power and how vulnerable Zatiel must be now, but she did not go after him. That last combination was the straw that broke the camel's back.

The bluish-purple fire melted her arms, and it was now consuming her shoulders. The left fist managed to destroy one of her heads while wounding the other with the blast of death aura, and that last Soul Eradicator expanded the cracks in her True Soul, paralyzing it.

'I can not move my body and can barely think, but the moment my Petrifying Soul Venom entered him, I already won.'

The Petrifying Soul Venom was Micra's ultimate attack and a perfect representation of a Peak Rank 5 Devil Lord's might.

Despite the strength of Zatiel's body and laws, his True Soul was still that of a Rank 4 life form, and its spirit defenses were nothing impressive.

His eye was already losing its light. It would only take a second for the? Petrifying Soul Venom to consume the True Soul, and since it contained Zatiel's consciousness, it would mean his death.

Luckily for him, there is a reason why Neo-Demons are the greatest race of the universe. They have no flaws, and while the True Soul may provide weak spirit defenses, the True Will was different.

The golden humanoid that was always at the top of the pyramid formed by the three entities created by Zatiel's Primordial Essence opened his eyes.

He looked with disdain at the grey aura that attempted to enter his domains.

"Will Supernova!" The golden humanoid roared those words and unleashed a stellar explosion of multicolored light that purged all the grey aura and healed the soul dimension's petrification.

Life returned to the Neo-Demon's enhanced Rebirth Eye, and his white wings expanded, slowing down his falling.

Zatiel's Soul Origin was about to be depleted, but his existence burned with killing intent as he focused on the paralyzed Devil Marchioness.

Micra saw the Neo-Demon's vitality and could not believe he defeated her Petrifying Soul Venom. Terror invaded her heart since she could not even escape now.

Luckily for her, just when she thought this was her end, a powerful consciousness manifested itself and spoke two words.

"Stop now." It did not scream or yell, but the authority and might in it would make most Devil Counts tremble.

The Devil Marchioness smiled when she heard Duke Krior's voice. She was sure that her opponent would not dare continue the fight now that the Rank 6 Devil Lord spoke.

Unfortunately for her, she was dealing with someone who thought Devil Dukes were cunning pieces of shit.

Zatiel did not hesitate even for a second before activating Shooting Star End and unleashed three Soul Eradicators in a row, completely depleting his Mind Force.

He fired them so fast that they landed almost simultaneously, improving their destructive power even more.

Micra's smile froze before starting to bleed from every orifice of her head, and her eyes lost their light.

That last attack consumed all the strength Zatiel had left in him. His Law Avatar and his Doomsday Incarnation were deactivated. He did not even have the energy to float, and if it weren't for his wings, he would have fallen to the ground.

The Neo-Demon was utterly exhausted. Fighting a Rank 3 life form would be a challenge right now, and the one he pissed off was much more powerful than that.

Despite that, Zatiel looked at the sky with emotionless eyes as the enraged consciousness spoke again.

"YOU DARE TO DEFY ME!"

Chapter 396 - Hidden Message

Even though Duke Krior's body was hundreds of thousands of kilometers away, his consciousness was powerful enough to form an enormous head in the sky full of power and energy.

The words he spoke packed the wickedness and rage of a monster that had lived for thousands of years and ended millions of lives.

Despite all that, there was nothing but disdain in Zatiel's heart as he heard the words of the Devil Duke. To the Neo-Demon, a Rank 6 Devil Lord that was too afraid to leave his shelter was not a threat.

Of course, regardless of his personal feeling, Zatiel knew how he needed to behave to maintain his cover.

"Please forgive me, my great Duke, but I could not allow this traitor to go unpunished. She attempted to entice me to join her side in a rebellion against you. You can search Micra's soul to find out the truth and realize I have nothing but loyalty for you." Zatiel showed a meek attitude, and there were fear and respect in his eyes

The monstrous face in the sky only showed coldness when he heard Zatiel's words but did not attack immediately. He focused on the Devil Marchioness that was falling from the sky and brought her to him.

Micra's body was a mess, with almost all of her vital organs destroyed, but the Devil Duke cared only about her soul.

Krior's consciousness infiltrated the Devil Marchioness's soul dimension, and when he saw the state of her True Soul, a fierce expression appeared in the face in the sky.

An immense killing intent targeted the Neo-Demon, one full of viciousness and cruelty.

Zatiel's last Soul Eradicators did not destroy Micra's True Soul, but they annihilated her consciousness. She was in a deep coma, and even if she managed to recover, she would awake with all of her memories gone and a twisted personality.

Duke Krior would have to pay an enormous price to heal her. The price was worth it for a Peak Rank 5 soldier in normal times, but right now, he needed all the soul healing treasures he could get to heal himself.

"You have cost me a Marquess and have no proof of your accusations being real. The damage you did to her soul is so significant that I can not obtain anything from her memories. Therefore, I will search your soul for the truth." Duke Krior's words carried unquestionable might, and it was clear he would not allow any disobedience.

Zatiel's eyes showed an even greater fear when he heard Duke Krior's intentions, but on the inside, the Neo-Demon was sneering.

He knew that this would happen. After all, many inexplicable events were happening around him. "Kenner" managed to survive the Blood Fortress, and now he had the power to battle a Devil Marquess.

Any devil would feel curiosity and greed when they thought about him and how he managed those amazing feats.

"My Lord, I am afraid that is not possible. My soul dimension suffered severe injuries during the fight, and it would crumble the moment your consciousness touches it. But don't worry, I am ready to solve all of your doubts."

Disdain appeared in Krior's face. Since when have devils trusted the words of their brethren.

Before the Devil Duke could do anything, Zatiel began to speak at an accelerated rate.

"I know I should have warned you, my Lord, about Micra's betrayal and ask you for permission to take care of her. However, an enemy with Peak Rank 5 battle power and knowledge about your troops would be a significant threat in your current condition, so I could not waste time. I know you care about your people, but there is no need to worry since I was never in real danger."

Duke Krior's consciousness that was about to overwhelm the wounded Neo-Demon froze when Zatiel spoke.

The coolness and killing intent in the giant face in the sky grew stronger, and it was clear Krior was truly angry. How could he not figure out the hidden message behind Zatiel's words?

When Zatiel mentioned how an enemy with Peak Rank 5 battle power and knowledge about his troops would be dangerous, he was not referring to Micra. As for the last part, he told the Devil Duke that he had a way to escape if things became too dangerous.

There is a contract between them that forced "Kenner" to obey Krior. Nevertheless, if the Devil Duke directly endangered subordinate's life, this one was free to join someone else.

Zatiel could feel Krior's killing intent and rage growing, but there was no fear in his heart.

"Tell me how is that you are so strong, what happened in the Blood Fortress, and the details about Micra's rebellion." In the end, Krior did not attack immediately and waited for the Neo-Demon to speak. The Devil Duke knew he would be fed lies, but he believed that he could exploit Zatiel's story's flaws with his wisdom and cunningness.

Zatiel stood up, and with a cowardly smile, he began to answer the Devil Lord's questions.

"Regarding my battle power, let just say Severian was not the only one hiding his cultivation."

The next second, Zatiel's soul force grew mightier, and the strength of the Law of Death emerged from his soul.

The Neo-Demon had made adjustments to his Doppelganger Fiend Rune, allowing him to express cultivation at the 4th Engraving Stage and Death Essence.

Krior's eyes narrowed as he saw the power and talent of the man in front of him. Having a subordinate this gifted was not comfortable for the Devil Duke.

Zatiel appeared not to have noticed the way Krior was looking at him and continued speaking.

He related an epic tale about his experiences in the Blood Fortress. How he fought a Runic Spirit, but failed and in the last second, he pushed his Law of Death to the Minor Completion level and managed to escape. After that, he hid while the other Marquises and Counts fought against the Blood Duke.

Of course, all of it was a lie, but the Neo-Demon spoke with such sincerity that it could fool anyone.

Regarding Micra, Zatiel told Krior that the woman had sided with the Darkness Poison Duke, the Rank 6 Pit Fiend.

The Neo-Demon even told him that the Devil Marchioness mentioned that the Darkness Poison Duke had formed an alliance with another Devil Duke, and they were planning to kill him.

Zatiel also made up the plot against Krior, but thanks to the information he had collected and his understanding of devils' nature, he was sure something similar was transpiring in reality.

The giant face's coldness did not diminish at all after hearing those words, but a smile appeared as he spoke.

"Kenner, you are indeed a loyal subordinate. I had my suspicions about Micra, and you confirm them and take care of the problem. Since you have the strength and have proven your commitment to my cause, I hereby grant you the title of Devil Marquess. Please sign this contract so you can have full access to all the benefits of your new status."

Zatiel saw a long and ancient parchment materialize in front of him. It was golden and shone with a marvelous light. The first sentence described all the benefits he would get but mixed between the words were the contract's true goal.

'The contract seeks to bound a subordinate to his leader forever. They would not be able to regain freedom no matter how strong they become.' Zatiel could feel Krior's gaze on him and how his energy was ready to explode at any moment.

The Neo-Demon stared at the giant face with a look of resignation and defeat before signing the contract.

"Well done Kenner, I will send someone with the reward for your new title soon." Duke Krior made a nasty smile before his consciousness disappeared.

The moment he was alone, Zatiel laughed as he thought how easy it was to trick the Devil Duke.

'Stupid brat, thinking he has any control over me with just because I signed a minor contract.' The moment Zatiel does anything that would go against the contract, the worst thing that could happen would be losing his Kenner's disguise.

The Neo-Demon gathered what little strength he had to break space and returned to the city before disappearing through the World Gate.

Even if he were no longer present in his city, his title as a Marquess would make anyone hesitate to challenge him.

Chapter 397 - Divine Extermination War

In the void close to the Magi World, a young man with black hair and red runes all over his body was working on what seemed to be a miniature golden plane.

His hands moved faster than the speed of light, and he was constantly adding runes and magic matrixes to the plane. Every movement he made drew the heat, light, energy, and every type of force present in the void into his creation.

Out of nowhere, an older man with a ponytail appeared next to the man. As he saw the golden plane and the dedication and hard work put in it, admiration and care appeared in his eyes.

However, there was something else in the old man's gaze, something that troubled him.

"What is the matter, geezer?" Even though he worked in an artifact whose complexity reached the limit of what is possible, Ivar the Flawless still could divide part of his consciousness to speak with the old man.

The one Ivar referred to as geezer was none other than the Magi World's Leader, The Truth of the Universe, The Rank 9 life form, Isaac.

"You are still so young and with immense potential left to explore. There will be no problem for you to surpass me in the future, and maybe even reaching the Universal Existence's level, becoming equal to the mighty Incarnation of Death and Destruction. Do you really have to do this now?"

Isaac did not speak those words lightly. None of the countless powerhouses that have risen to fame in the last billions of years managed to reach close to the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's level. However, he saw in the man in front of him the potential, will, and destiny capable of shattering the Prima Universe's rules.

Ivar stopped working when he heard those words and turned around to see Isaac. While the Magi World's leader looked at him like a son, the Aeternum Empire's creator saw the old man like a father figure, and there was nothing but respect and love in his heart for him.

"Soon, the Final Gate will break, and the Great Old Ones will enter the Prima Universe. I intend to be by your side when that happens, but whether I will survive is uncertain. Before that, I need to see them fall and obtain my revenge." Ivar's eyes glowed like supernovas. Endless hatred and determination fed them, and they only grew more potent by the second.

As Isaac stared at the man in front of him, he could not help but recall the little soul that reached the Magi World such a long time ago.

The Magi World's leader saw a child full of sadness and regret grow to a man whose might could bend spacetime to his will and make Archfiends tremble in fear.

"Can't you let go of your hatred?"

"NEVER!" Ivar's response was instantaneous, and his voice carried a force that provoked countless storms in the void.

Isaac could not help but sigh when he saw the way Ivar behaved. He already knew the answer to his question, but he still needed to make it for the small chance things could change.

"Ahhh, I understand. I will handle the Overgod and make sure he doesn't interfere, but the other two Greater Gods will be up to you."

Ivar saw the old man disappear, but there was no doubt in his heart that he would appear the moment the battle started. He took a deep breath and calmed his emotions before continuing to work.

After another month of working, the miniature plane began to tremble. It seemed it carried too much energy and power and could not stabilize.

'Now comes the final part.' Ivar did not worry when he saw how this artifact, in which he had worked for most of his life, was about to break.

He waved his hand and made seventy-two blue figurines appear.

If Zatiel were here, he would recognize two of them. The ones with the appearance of the Elemental Chaos Eye and the Nightmare Devourer Snake-Whale.

Ivar implanted the seventy-two figures in the golden plane, one for each continent.

The moment he fused the last one, the miniature plane froze for a second before releasing a flash of light that burned the elemental chaos and reached all the way to the Magi World.

For a moment, the light touched every corner of the Magi World, and if it were not for the Crystal Wall, billions would have died.

When the light vanished, Ivar was holding a majestic plane in his hand, and the laws and force in it could compare with the one in a High World.

An artifact like this could give Ivar the right to fight for the Greatest Magic Creator of the Universe's title, but things like that were meaningless for him. What he saw in this golden plane was the instrument for his vengeance.

Ivar teleported near the Magi World's Crystal Wall and let the golden plane free.

The plane detected the Crystal Wall, and it released an invisible force that blended with it.

The Magi World's Consciousness knew what happened but did not resist. On the contrary, it helped the miniature plane since he knew that the fusion would only benefit the world.

The weak life forms could not detect what happened, but those at Rank 6 felt the world's change, and they knew what it meant.

Once the two established the connection, two things happened. First, the Magi World's Crystal Wall began to cover the golden plane, and secondly, the last one started to grow.

In a second, it became so immense that even the mortal in the Magi World could see it.

One end of the Gods' Tomb connected to the Magi World while the other extended into the void.

After progressing a few million kilometers through the elemental chaos, the other end of Gods' Tomb unleashed an incredible amount of energy and created an enormous portal in front of it.

Ivar saw how the Gods' Tomb went through the portal and headed to a world with energy and size equal to the Magi World.

This world glowed with divine light, and hundreds of majestic kingdoms surrounded its Crystal Wall.

The Flawless knew what those kingdoms were in reality. They were Divine Kingdoms, an extension of the Gods' existence and the core of their power.

The Gods' Tomb shocked the Gods, and before they could react, this one already crashed with the Divinity World's Crystal Wall, making it tremble.

From each one of the Lesser Divine Kingdoms, golden beings emerged. These were not the Gods' true bodies but Divine Avatars.

Although they were confused by the Transitional Plane's appearance, the one thing they knew was that it would not benefit their world, so they launched themselves at it immediately before it could fuse with the Divinity World's Crystal Wall.

The Divine Avatars flashed to the center of the Gods' Tomb, where its Crystal Wall was weaker.

Before they could do any damage, a red aura surrounded the Gods' Tomb, and like a wave full of endless destruction, it assaulted the Divine Avatars.

This red aura crushed everything in its path. It even reduced Divine Avatars to nothing under its weight and might. The Prima Universe's laws could do nothing but retreat in its presence since they were inferior.

The weight in some places reached such a tremendous level that formed black holes, but even these heavenly bodies that were the manifestation of destruction were inferior to the red aura.

In the core of this magnificent force, there was a man with eyes full of slaughter intent. He stared at the small golden kingdoms before sneering and focused on the three Greater Divine Kingdoms.

"I, Ivar the Flawless, The God Slayer, declare the start of the Divine Extermination War!"

Chapter 398 - Ten Years

Close to the Magi World's Crystal Wall, eleven powerful individuals stared at the distance with serious expressions. All of them had enormous amounts of energy inside their bodies, capable of flooding an entire continent. Still, as they saw the explosions occurring in the void, they understood that their power was insignificant compared with the universe's supreme powerhouses.

The distance between them and the battlefield was enormous, and even the faster of them would need several weeks to reach it. However, they could still see the supernovas provoked by the battle, and the energy touched their faces.

The great organizations' leaders teleported here the moment Gods' Tomb connected with the Crystal Wall.

As they marveled themselves with the blast provoked by powers beyond their comprehension, they also used their consciousness to inspect the Gods' Tomb.

The Transitional Plane was an artifact whose complexity could compare with the universe's core laws, and none of the leaders had great hopes about their endeavor. Still, even if they only decipher a tiny part, the benefits would be immense.

The hours passed, and as the battle in the other extreme of Gods' Tomb grew in intensity, more people began to arrive.

They were the leaders' descendants and famous people of the great organizations. Among them were Roku and the red-haired Eye Holder.

Accompanying the King of the Scientia Kingdom were two young men with similar features but different auras. One was like an endless ocean that nothing could affect, while the other was a raging tsunami that could annihilate anything in its path.

While both were heavenly talents, it was the older one who inspired fear in the leaders' eyes. The young man with dark hair and green eyes was the First Prince of the Scientia Kingdom, and unlike the rest of his compatriots, he had a ferocious personality.

One leader showed even more fear than the rest regarding the First Prince. She was the Frost Monster Heart's leader, Shikra.

Accompanying the blue-haired woman was a young man with animal tattoos all over his body. Just like the rest, he looked at the void, but from time to time, he glanced to a city behind them.

The city shone with golden light and was small compared to the capitals of the great organizations. The defensive systems in it were sturdy, but any of the leaders could overcome them with ease.

Despite all that, this golden city was a forbidden place that none of them dare to get close to. Right now, they were all above the Endless Forest that connected with that city, but they were cautious about being outside of the airspace demarcated by Zatiel all those years ago.

To Rank 5 and 6 life forms, the City of the Sun was known as the Forbidden City, since entering it would mean death.

The young man showed nothing as he stared at the City of the Sun. After a moment, he turned around and noticed Shikra looking at him.

The Magus said nothing, but there was a clear message in her eyes. Everybody knew the cruelty of Zatiel Daybreak, and she did not doubt that if something happened to his people, the young man would not be the only one to die.

The leader and their followers kept staring at the distant battlefield and saw how those supernovas only grew more potent by the minute.

As the second day started, the leaders felt something odd and turned around before focusing on the Forbidden City. They could see with perfect clarity how every member of the Daybreak Clan kneeled at the same time, with respect and admiration on their faces.

Contrary to what they expected to see, the one who appeared was not Zatiel Daybreak but someone else. He was a handsome man with white hair, a perfectly balanced body, and an aura born of constant slaughter and tyrannical might.

As he looked at the people kneeling, this killing demon showed a smile full of kindness along with a powerful sense of responsibility.

What drew the leaders' attention was how the natural energy and Origin Power entered this man's body, not by force, but by their own volition.

Ezequiel looked to the sky, and his eyes became empty of any emotion. White lightning gathered in his right arm, and like if it was a blade, he used it to cut space and form a portal.

After going through it, Ezequiel appeared less than one hundred meters away from the group.

Now that he was in front of them, the Soul Law Domain existences had a better understanding of him, and they detected the force of almost ten laws.

Usually, Rank 6 life forms disdain those who trained many laws simultaneously since they do it to compensate for their poor comprehension. However, all the Supreme Neo-Demon's laws had reached the Initial level, even the Law of Space and the Law of Time.

When Ezequiel appeared, one of the leaders showed a smile and immediately greeted him.

"Invictus, it has been a long time since we last saw each other." John Erick Rebellion spoke those words with an amicable expression and signaled the Supreme Neo-Demon to get closer.

The moment they heard the name Invictus, a peculiar expression appeared in the other leaders' faces. His appearance had changed a lot since the last time he showed himself in the Magi World, but they recognized the man who killed a Soul Forging existence with a single strike while being a Rank 3 life form.

Many of the followers showed immense envy in their eyes as they saw Ezequiel. In their minds, the only reason the Supreme Neo-Demon reached his level was due to having an ancient entity like Zatiel guiding him.

The Supreme Neo-Demon could not care about what others think about him, but there was a gaze that drew his attention. He did not show anything on his face and headed at the King of the Scientia Kingdom's side.

Ezequiel's eyes showed friendship when he appeared in front of John Erick. He spoke with him when hidden forces were targeting the Daybreak Clan, and despite his weakness back then, the man treated him with respect, so he had a good impression of him.

The King of the Scientia Kingdom and the two princes clasped their hands, and the Supreme Neo-Demon did the same.

Although others may see his behavior as improper for a great organization's leader, John Erick did not care. He knew very well that Zatiel's right hand could only be a monster that defied logic, and he was not going to put on airs just because he was stronger due to his age.

"Will Teacher come?"

"No, Master has more important things to do. He sent me here in his place and told me to give you this if I see you." Ezequiel took two crystals from his space ring and handed them over to John Erick.

The moment the King of the Scientia Kingdom saw the crystals, excitement appeared on his face, and he inspected them right away.

There were the diagrams and theoretical knowledge for a Rank 4, Rank 5, and Rank 6 Animax Soul Rune in the first crystal. They all depicted the same rune, named Tempering Rune, with the Rank being the only difference.

As he analyzed the diagrams, disappointment appeared in John Erick's face. The runes were incredibly complex, with the lowest being as difficult as an average Rank 5 Animax Soul Rune, but that was it. They have no practical ability other than tempering Soul Origin.

When the other leaders saw that, they all glanced at each other. One of the reasons they all feared so much the Daybreak Clan was Zatiel's sway over John Erick Rebellion. If that were lost, many things would change, and by the expression on the King's face, he seemed not to have obtained what he hoped.

Shikra's eyes narrowed, as did the eyes of the young man with animal tattoos.

Unfortunately for them, after a moment, John Erick's eyes widened, and his body began to tremble as he understood the runes' true purpose.

The Tempering Runes only need a small amount of Soul Origin to be created and nothing else, allowing him to practice them nonstop.

"It's all about developing my foundation. If I master the one at Rank 6, then I would..."

John Erick Rebellion did not finish that sentence. Still, he knew in his heart that if he mastered the hardest Tempering Rune, his Animax Runemaster abilities would have reached the Rank 7 level!

The Tempering Rune's whole purpose was allowing an individual to train without caring about failure since they would lose almost nothing. The knowledge behind these runic diagrams could only belong to someone who surpassed the Rank 7 Animax Soul Runemaster.

After making sure to engrave everything in his mind, John Erick focused on the second crystal. He saw a compendium describing The Ultimate Rune Path that was even more complete than the one he got from the Magi World's leader's library.

"With these two things, I can achieve my goal!" The King of the Scientia Kingdom could not hide his shock and joy.

"My Master also told me to tell you that you have ten years to reach one hundred percent success in the Rank 4 Tempering Rune. If you fail, then you will no longer be part of the Daybreak Runecrafting School. His words were, I don't teach mediocre people."

Ezequiel's words awoke John Erick from his stupor. He had won his place as Zatiel's student by killing a Rank 6 life form, but now he would lose it if he failed to achieve that condition.

There was no anger or annoyance in his face, only a sense of pressure. He was a Rank 5 Animax Soul Runemaster, but that doesn't mean he would never fail.

"Brats, accompany Invictus and greet Lord Ivar in the name of the Scientia Kingdom if he appears." John Erick spoke those words before disappearing the next instant.

Chapter 399 - Lightning Assassination (I)

As they saw John Erick leaving in such a hurry, everybody wondered what those crystals contained. There was no need for the leaders to be present in the Gods' Tomb opening. They came hoping to get another meeting with Ivar the Flawless.

The hope in the hearts of the leaders and followers was to obtain a lucky chance, just like Gwyn and Roku when the Being of Laws first entered the Magi World.

Of course, they knew the possibility was almost null, but there was still a chance and a few days of waiting was nothing for entities like them, whose lifespan was measured in the thousands of years.

When Gabriel saw his father disappearing like that, leaving them in charge, he could not help but sigh and shook his head. He stared at his brother, and after some thinking, he spoke.

"Dean, you will be the Scientia Kingdom's representative since you are the Crown Prince. You will greet and offer our respects to Lord Ivar when he appears, but in case we discuss the second phase of the war, I will take charge."

An annoyed expression appeared on the First Prince's face when he heard Gabriel's instruction, but it was not his brother's commands that bothered him. The reason for his anger was that he loathed this type of task.

Dean Rebellion enjoyed fighting and spent most of his time in fiend planes or dark worlds, butchering monsters and other evil entities.

Unfortunately for him, the Crown Prince's title carried responsibilities outside the battlefield. Dean had done everything he could to hand the title over to his brother, but since he was the oldest and strongest, he was bound to it.

Unlike mortal kingdoms where brothers plot and kill each other for the Crown Prince's title, none of the princes and princesses of the Scientia Kingdom wanted it.

Their father and mother always taught them to seek immortality and not settle for anything less. Being the leaders of the Magi World's oldest organization was not alluring for them.

In the end, boredom and defeat appeared in Dean's face as he sighed and nodded to Gabriel. The next moment, he focused on the young man in front of him, and a peculiar light appeared in his eyes.

"We have not properly introduced ourselves. I am Dean Rebellion." Dean smiled and extended his hand.

Ezequiel shook hands with the First Prince. When he attempted to move his hand away, Dean did not let go and began to exert strength.

When the Supreme Neo-Demon saw this, he did not back down and fought back.

The people around them were surprised, but their interest died down the moment they noticed how they were both smiling and that the First Prince sealed the strength of his soul and energy, leaving only his physical might.

The duo stopped after ten seconds. Ezequiel's hand had almost broken, while the First Prince only had finger marks on his.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's wound healed instantly due to the dark energy Dean had left in him when their hands separated.

'I used all my strength, and yet he surpassed me easily. This man can depend on his physical might to battle Soul Law Domain existences.' Ezequiel was not bothered by the contest, especially since the other party showed no dark intentions.

"Hahaha, Father told me your body talent was the highest he had seen, and he was not exaggerating. If you have any questions about the battlefield in the void, you can ask me."

"Something tells me that you are not the one I have to talk to if I want accurate information."

The First Prince was startled for a second when he heard Ezequiel's words, and before he could say anything, he heard someone laughing.

He saw his brother chuckling, and he just sneered at the duo before looking away.

Gabriel did not keep making fun of his brother. He focused on Ezequiel before they both stared at the distant supernovas.

"Please tell, what you know about what is happening there."

"Master gave some information. Lord Ivar's goal is to connect the Transitional Plane to the Crystal Wall of the Magi World and the Divine World.

The Gods' Tomb will obtain a Crystal Wall capable of resisting Rank 9 battle power if everything goes according to the plan. After that, we need to control the continents and let the Magi World's laws and forces invade it to weaken the Divinity World.

Gods are hard to kill when they are inside their Divine Kingdoms, but their battle power diminishes once they leave them. They are cowards and would not risk their lives, so they sent Divine Avatars to fight in their place.

Although those avatars can only express a fraction of the Gods' power, losing them doesn't directly harm them.

Battling Divine Avatars is dangerous since they fight without care about injuries and can self-destruct at any second.

The Divinity World has three Greater Gods. The God of Justice, Tyr, the God of Sin, Satan, and the Overgod.

According to Master, Tyr and Satan can form multiple Divine Avatars with Pseudo-Rank 9 battle power. The Overgod cannot have more than one Divine Avatar, but the power of this one reaches Rank 9.

Gods' Tomb's success will depend on whether Lord Ivar can maintain Tyr and Satan's Divine Avatars at bay. As for the Overgod, Master told me the one handling him would probably be the Magi World's leader."

Dean and Gabriel were surprised when they heard all that information. Knowing what happened on the battlefield was one thing, but grasping the Greater Gods' power was completely different.

"Lord Zatiel's knowledge is truly boundless," Gabriel spoke with admiration and respect, and Dean nodded with a serious expression.

"According to Father, Lord Ivar is a Beyond Redemption Stage powerhouse, but he can express Rank 9 battle power thanks to his laws and artifacts. The only way the Greater Gods could face him is that if they leave their Divine Kingdom, and that is highly unlikely."

This time it was Ezequiel's turn to be surprised. He knew that displaying battle power above your cultivation was more challenging the higher the Rank was. After all, anyone who became a Rank 8 life form was a talent born once every few hundreds of millions of years.

After sharing information, the trio focused on the distant battlefield in the void.

As the second day was ending, a moment of silence occurred when the battlefield's explosions stopped. The next second, a supernova hundred times mightier than the previous ones appeared.

The blast unleashed a wave of light and energy that instantly reached the Magi World. Everybody near the Crystal Wall felt their eyes burning and were temporarily blinded.

When that happened, white lightning covered Ezequiel's body, and he flashed toward the Frost Monster Heart's group.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's behavior surprised everybody. A tactical agreement occurred between the different organizations when they reach this place.

Despite that, they felt Ezequiel's killing intent, and everybody was clear about his intentions.

He acted with such viciousness and resolution that by the time they were able to react, the Supreme Neo-Demon was already in front of the man with animal tattoos.

Chapter 400 - Lightning Assassination (II)

The young man with tattoos was at the 4th Engraving Stage, and his battle power was undoubtedly higher due to his talent and laws. Unfortunately, unlike those who live in Abyss and learn never to let their guard down, he was full of openings and stunned by Ezequiel's actions.

Death became clearer every instant, and a hand full of white lightning reached for his head. He could not mobilize his energy or Soul Origin in time to protect himself and was bound to die.

However, he was not alone. Shikra intervened immediately, and with the might of a Rank 6 life form, fired a frozen palm aimed at Ezequiel's body.

The Frost Monster Heart's leader was afraid of killing Zatiel Daybreak's right-hand man, so she controlled her attack so that Ezequiel could save himself if he backed down.

In Shikra's mind, there was no way the man in front of her would dare to continue his attack now.

Unfortunately, she did not know the commitment that Ezequiel Entropy Regiis Unus Invictus put in every task he started.

The Supreme Neo-Demon gathered Primordial Entropy Lightning in his palm and managed to lay a finger in the man's head before a small palm landed on his shoulder and sent him flying away like a cannonball.

As that happened, thousands of thoughts and plans crossed the mind of every leader present. They wondered which side to be on in this conflict.

The first ones to react were two brothers. The moment Shikra's attack landed on Ezequiel, Gabriel and Dean glanced at each other before nodding and making their energy explode.

The Second Prince's body began to tremble as space-time fluctuated around him. The next second, a teenager and a middle-aged man appeared by his side.

They shared a striking resemblance to the Second Prince, and even their soul aura was the same.

The moment they appeared, a connection formed between Gabriel and the duo. Their aura became one, and their power rose to the level he surpassed some of the weak great organizations' leaders.

Space and time shattered around the First Prince's body as his soul unleashed a force that could seal and annihilate everything.

Even the strongest people adopted a solemn expression and mobilized their energy as they saw all matter collapse around the First Prince.

Dean Rebellion's aura reached the absolute peak of Rank 6 as a black hole formed around him!

Shikra did not dare to chase after Ezequiel when she felt the First Prince's murdering gaze looming over her.

Ezequiel was able to regain control over his body after being pushed more than three thousand kilometers. The Scientia Kingdom's princes flanked him immediately, ensuring no one dared to get close to him.

The Supreme Neo-Demon did not have time to thank the brothers since he needed to handle his injuries. That palm strike shattered every bone around his shoulder and almost made his left arm explode along with a large part of his chest.

The worst part was not the physical damage but the energy that had invaded his body when Shikra's palm touched him. It was freezing his organs, and it seemed to head for his soul dimension.

Dean perceived the Water Essence's force inside Ezequiel's body and was about to act when this one roared.

"ROAR!" Along with that roar, white lightning overflowed the Supreme Neo-Demon's body, collapsing the foreign force into entropy and devouring it.

Ezequiel coughed a mouthful of black blood, but a smile appeared on his face as he straightened his body and stared at Shikra.

The reason for his smile was that he felt his comprehension over the Law of Water improve a little after the Primordial Entropy Lightning devoured the Water Essence's force.

Everybody displayed shock as they saw the Supreme Neo-Demon. They detected Rank 4's soul force during the altercation and could not believe that he survived a Rank 6 strike with that cultivation. The impact only grew when they saw Ezequiel take care of the Law Essence's force.

'So this is the strength of Soul Law Domain. The difference between Peak Rank 5 and Rank 6 is certainly great.' The Supreme Neo-Demon regulated his breathing as he looked at Dean and Gabriel before giving a thankful nod.

Shikra's eyes were full of conflicted feelings. She did not want to offend such a monstrous talent like Ezequiel, especially since there was no way she could kill him with the First Prince by his side.

However, if she did nothing, she would become the laughing stock of the Magi World, and her position as the Frost Monster Heart's leader would be in danger.

The Magus took a deep breath and used the strength of her soul to calm her feelings and figure out the best path forward.

"Ezequiel Invictus, your actions are a great offense to Frost Monster Heart and every Magus here, who put aside their personal feelings, keeping the peace as we waited for Lord Ivar. I demand you gave us an explanation for you attempting murder."

The great organizations' leaders showed different expressions when they saw Shikra ganging them together when she mentioned Ezequiel's offense.

Although some of them sneered at her, they remained silent since she was partially correct. There was bad blood between many organizations, but none of them acted due to their tactical agreement.

Ezequiel's eyes became devoid of any emotion as he stared at Shikra and all the other great organizations' leaders.

"Why the hell would I let your decisions guide my actions? If I want to kill someone, I will do it, even if that meant insulting every single one of you."

Everybody felt the Supreme Neo-Demon absolute lack of respect, and many displayed anger. However, none dared to do anything when one of the strongest men in the Magi World was by his side.

Ezequiel truly felt no respect for any of them. In his mind, he did not need to show reverence to someone who he could kill in less than one hundred years and who could not erase his existence, no matter what they do.

The only ones he appreciated were the King and brothers of the Scientia Kingdom. He respected them not for their mighty strength but for the friendship they showed to him.

Silence reigned for a few seconds until a calm and gentle expression appeared on Ezequiel's face.

"Since we are civilized people and to prove I am not a mindless demon which kills people for fun, I will give you a reason for my actions. That man showed hatred when he saw me, and it did not target my person but my kind. I will kill anyone who even thinks of harming my people, no matter who they are." Ezequiel's unleashed a slaughter intent that came from the deepest part of his soul as he spoke those words, but the gentle expression on his face did not go away.

For the Supreme Neo-Demon, there was no higher calling than protecting the Neo-Demon race. He would not hesitate to detonate his existence to ensure the safety of the people he considered family.

When the great organizations' leaders saw the devotion in that supreme genius's eyes, they understood that the Daybreak Clan doesn't have only one monster protecting it.

"Oh, and by the way. I did not perform an attempting murder."

Shikra felt her heart grow cold when she heard that and saw the viciousness in Ezequiel's eyes. She turned around and focused on the tattooed man.

The man seemed perfectly fine. Without a single injury on him, but there was something odd. He remained quiet all this time and with a blank stare.

The Rank 6 Magus' consciousness detected the energy running through his body and how his brain kept sending some primary signals that kept him in the air.

However, there was no soul dimension in him. White lightning destroyed it, along with everything inside.

The rest of the leaders also detected the state of the tattooed man's soul dimension, and they all looked at Ezequiel with amazement. In that fraction of a second when his finger touched the man's head, he used a form of lightning that surpassed every spiritual defense and silently killed him.

While the mighty Soul Law Domains showed admiration for the Supreme Neo-Demon, the way they looked at Shikra was full of mockery.

The humiliation the Frost Monster Heart's leader felt at this moment was immense. The wrath that came with it reached levels that almost made her go ballistic.

Just as things were about to scale, they heard a voice that took control of every law and force in the Magi World.

"Have you all finish playing around."