

## **Abyssal 431**

### Chapter 431 - Returning To The Neo-Demon Realm (II)

A little girl was running through the Blood Rift, and chasing after her were ten savage demons. Her skin was pure and white, a striking contrast with her black irises and hair. She would become an astonishing beauty in the future.

The ones chasing after her were Rank 4 Demons, but shockingly, despite her soul force putting her at Rank 0, her speed was higher than that of her pursuers.

Although chaotic monsters were coming after her, there was no fear in the girl's eyes. It seemed an event like this could not stir her heart.

Suddenly, the girl stopped running. Confusion appeared in her face as she tilted her head and looked to the sky.

The Rank 4 Demons were surprised by her actions, and they smiled with savagery as they increased their speed.

"I have you, you little..." The one at the lead extended his hand and was about to grab the girl's neck when a portal appeared in the sky.

The next second, the demons saw a five-meter tall man with white hair come out of it. His eyes were cold and harmed the soul of the Rank 4 Demons when they looked directly at them.

The man's power made the earth tremble and threw all the demons to the ground. The only one who was not affected was the little girl, who looked at him with a smile on her childish face.

Ezequiel's eyes landed on the little girl, and he frowned as his Bloodline Heart began to beat faster and faster. For a reason he could not understand, he felt a powerful sense of familiarity with her.

The Supreme Neo-Demon transformed in a flash of white light and appeared in front of the little girl the next instant.

Due to his constant massacres and powerful slaughter intent, Ezequiel's presence would normally terrify those who saw him for the first time, but the girl showed no fear.

She got closer to the Supreme Neo-Demon and began to sniff him. It seemed that she liked what she perceived because her smile became wider.

On the other hand, Ezequiel frowned even more as he understood the true nature of the child.

'She is a demon, but for some reason, the essence of Abyss is being purged of her body, and the evil plane's laws have not tainted her soul.'

All kinds of thoughts appeared in Ezequiel's mind, but after a moment, they vanished. The only thing left in his eyes was coldness.

An aura full of bloodlust and slaughter intent along with the evilness of Abyss' World Strength burst out of the Supreme Neo-Demon's body.

The Rank 4 Demons began to tremble, and some of them were so terrified that they lost consciousness. These monsters could not endure the psychological pressure of being in the Supreme Neo-Demon's presence.

However, despite being right in front of a terrifying force, the little girl's smile did not falter.

Ezequiel saw that, and the coldness in his eyes grew decisive. He gathered an immense amount of energy in his index finger and reached for the little girl's forehead.

The finger stopped when it was less than a centimeter away from the girls' face. A little closer, and the energy in it would destroy her soul.

The Supreme Neo-Demon did not like the fact a force he could not understand affected him, but even after everything he did, the girl did not stop smiling.

No matter what he did, the girl showed no fear and kept grinning at him.

"Ahhhh." In the end, Ezequiel released a sigh and deactivated his aura before bending his knees to get closer to the girl's face.

"Who are you?"

When she heard that question, confusion appeared in the girl's eyes. After a moment, she shook her head.

"I don't know. I woke up a few hours ago, and these bad guys began to chase me a little after that."

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed. His instincts told him she was telling the truth, but that only made more questions appear in his mind.

"Why did you run in this direction? You were after something, or was it just a coincidence?"

Even if Ezequiel had not come to the girl, she would have reached the city where he was devouring all those hundreds of thousands of demons a few seconds ago.

"I just felt a pleasant fragrance in this direction, and I felt the need to get closer to it. It turns out that you are the source of the smell." The little girl was obedient and answered all of Ezequiel's questions.

The Supreme Neo-Demon understood that it would be futile to ask more questions to the little girl since she seems to have no memories.

He took a deep breath, and the next second, an invisible force emerged from his eyes and landed in the Rank 4 Demons' True Souls.

Agony appeared in the demons' faces as Ezequiel searched their souls.

Ezequiel's dominion over the soul was not high enough to read a Soul Forging existence's memories without causing some damage, but the fate of the demons did not matter to him.

A stream of information appeared in the Supreme Neo-Demon's mind after finishing with the Rank 4 Demons.

'They were just one of the many groups sent to explore the Blood Rift in search of someone with this little girl's characteristics. The one who sent them was a Demon Duke named Oris. There is no more helpful information in their minds.'

A pensive expression appeared on Ezequiel's face, but he shook his head the next moment. Duke Oris should have more information about the girl, but he did not have the time nor the strength to obtain that knowledge.

After handling the Rank 4 Demons, Ezequiel focused on the little girl and smiled.

"My name is Ezequiel. Since you don't have a name, I will call you Yami. I am going home now. Do you want to accompany me?" When it comes to names, Ezequiel's taste was just as bad as Zatiel's. He chose the girl's name due to the color of her eyes and hair.

Luckily, the little girl seemed very happy with the name, and she jumped to Ezequiel's shoulder before patting his head.

"Let's go, chop, chop!"

An odd expression appeared on the Supreme Neo-Demon's face when he saw how the girl treated him, but a kind smile appeared the next second.

However, coldness returned to his eyes when he saw the broken Rank 4 Demons lying on the ground. His soul searching did not kill them, but Ezequiel did not plan to leave them alive.

He opened his mouth and created a black hole that swallowed them.

"Ugh, don't they taste awful?" Yami showed disgust when she saw the Supreme Neo-Demon devouring the demons. It was the reaction you would expect to see in a child when they witness an adult eating something that looked disgusting.

Ezequiel only laughed when she saw her reaction. It was clear to him that the girls' wisdom matched her physical appearance.

Of course, he also noticed how the frightening environment and deaths did not affect her whatsoever.

He needed to solve many questions, but that could wait until they reached the Neo-Demon Realm.

The duo returned to the city Ezequiel had decimated. Once the Supreme Neo-Demon finished devouring the demons and collected all the wealth, they left through the World Gate.

#### Chapter 432 - Grandmaster Alchemist

Inside a blue dome in the Jupi continent, Zatiel spent the last month waiting for his body to regain the ability to move and for his soul dimension to stabilize.

The damage the Pit Fiend produced with the Eldritch Forbidden Order Word was immense. Even with the help of his bloodline and focusing solely on healing, the Neo-Demon was still far from being fine.

Zatiel seemed unconscious, but the truth was that his awareness worked perfectly and would have awoken him the moment a threat got near.

Luckily, the Jupi continent doesn't get many visitors, and consciousnesses beneath Peak Rank 6 could not perceive the blue dome.

Thirty-four days after killing the Darkness Poison Duke, Zatiel finally opened his eyes. There was an expression of extreme discomfort on his face due to his soul wounds.

He found it hard to stand up, and sudden moves caused severe pain. The Neo-Demon managed to regenerate his extremities, but the wounds on his inner organs would need more time to heal.

Other than the Neo-Demon, there were only two other figures inside the dome. One was the Pit Fiend's mummified body. Despite the horrible condition of the corpse, there was still some vitality in the organs.

'It seems that the Darkness Poison Duke's death stopped the backlash that consumed his life and soul force.' Zatiel smiled after determining the condition of the Pit Fiend's corpse, since other than the heart, the entire body would be his.

The next second, the Neo-Demon's eyes landed on the last being inside the dome.

Eon Six's physical condition was better than that of Zatiel due to his higher physique. All of his external wounds had healed, and even the arm he lost during the fight had regrown.

However, the state of his soul was an entirely different matter. The Rebirth Eye showed Zatiel the large cracks on Eon Six's soul dimension and the wounds in his True Soul.

The Neo-Demon's True Soul may be weaker than that of Eon Six, but the blue humanoid had the help of the True Will. Right now, there was golden energy covering the cracks on Zatiel's soul dimension, stopping them from enlarging and speeding up their healing.

A peculiar light appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he saw the unconscious Supernova Race man. In the end, he sighed before launching an orb of purple fire to Eon Six's head.

'Being good is annoying.' The Neo-Demon no longer bothered with Eon Six and focused all of his energy on healing his soul's injuries.

The mission was over, and the contract that stopped them from wounding each other was no longer in effect.

However, Zatiel chose a path of righteousness. Although he could compromise and do a horrible thing for the greater good, greed could not affect his will.

Of course, the decision would have been much harder if Eon Six's Bloodline was helpful for him.

Fortunately for the Supernova Race man, the Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline would be weakened if fused with an inferior bloodline like the Supernova Eye of Time Bloodline.

Comfort appeared on the Supernova Race man's face as the Rebirth Force began to heal his soul.

After four days of having the purple fire bathe his soul dimension and True Soul, Eon Six finally woke up. He immediately adopted a battle stance and mobilized his energy before analyzing his surroundings.

The last thing he remembered was the Darkness Poison Duke's speaking a disgusting word before a force wracked his body, severely injured his soul, and left him unconscious.

The sharpness in his eyes diminished when he saw the Pit Fiend's corpse and Zatiel taking demons from his space ring to devour them.

Since there were no visible threats around him, Eon Six took a moment to analyze his condition. Surprise appeared in his eyes when he saw the purple fire mending the wounds in his soul.

He immediately connected the purple fire to Zatiel, but its extraordinary healing abilities came as a shock.

Healing the body and healing the soul were two very different things, and not even a master of the Law of Life could achieve the might of Zatiel's Rebirth Force.

Eon Six's eyes narrowed. He walked toward the Neo-Demon before clasping his hands and performing a deep bow.

"I appreciate your help. You are a truly honorable person. Please have this as my thank you." Eon Six took two red pills from his space ring. He gave one to Zatiel before swallowing the other and adopting a meditative position.

The Neo-Demon analyzed the pill, and after seeing that there was nothing wrong with it, he ate it. The next second, his eyes widened as a healing force greater than his own, or even the Soul Apples, filled his existence.

Zatiel immediately closed his eyes and focused on directing the energy to the brain and soul dimension, where his Rebirth Force had a more difficult time healing.

It took less than a day for the duo's body and soul to heal completely. They were once again at their peak.

The Neo-Demon looked at Eon Six with wonder. The red pill components were Rank 5 materials, but its effects were even better than a Pseudo Rank 7 Alchemy Drug.

That level of craftsmanship was something only an individual at the peak of his profession could achieve.

Eon Six understood the meaning in Zatiel's eyes, and pride appeared on his face.

"My father is a Grandmaster Alchemist who already reached the highest level in the universe and even created a unique Alchemy Path."

"Do you have more?" Those red pills were handy, and since the price to make them was low, the Neo-Demon wanted to see if he could get some from Eon Six.

Unfortunately, the Supernova Race man shook his head.

"They are easy to make and cost little, but to obtain them, I need to pay a significant number of merit points. Father says that it is only ok to depend on items if you were the one who created them. That is why he makes his pills so expensive if taken to personal missions."

The last events have made Eon Six see Zatiel as a trustful ally, so he revealed more information about his race.

'Hard-working, decisive, extremely talented, willing to put his children at risk so they can rise and become true warriors. He is not someone I can take lightly.'

Zatiel already had an idea of the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye's personality, and it was not someone he would want as an enemy. At least not until reaching the peak of the universe again.

'Time will tell whether we can work together or I have to erase him.' He no longer bothered with what could happen and focused on the task at hand.

Since Eon Six had awoken and were both at their peak, it was time to harvest the battle spoils. The Neo-Demon's consciousness and Mind Force acted over the Pit Fiend's space ring, breaking the seals in this one, allowing the duo to inspect it.

Zatiel hoped to find something unique, but in the end, it was all garbage.

'He must have changed everything valuable for that special artifact capable of altering Baator's Law of Fire.'

Although it was a little disappointing, there was nothing the Neo-Demon could do about it. He took a Rank 5 Artifact and handed over the ring to Eon Six.

Eon Six stored the ring before using the Law of Space to carefully open the Pit Fiend's chest and remove the heart.

Their fight and the use of that word damaged the organ, but Eon Six smiled after detecting the powerful Demonic Bloodline still vibrant inside.

After the heart was gone, Zatiel waved his hand and collected the rest of the corpse in his space ring.

With the Pit Fiend's belongings and body handled, there was only one thing left to do.

Eon Six took out a blue orb and began to manipulate the magic matrix in it. The next second, the dome that covered the duo transformed into a blue mist and entered the artifact.

A solemn expression appeared on the faces of Zatiel and Eon Six as they focused on the blue orb. The duo only relaxed when soul fragments appeared inside it.

Although capturing the Devil Duke alive would have been perfect, the Neo-Demon and Supernova Race man knew they could not contain themselves in a fight of this level.

The blue dome not only isolated their fight from the outside world, but it also worked as a cage capable of trapping soul fragments!

Chapter 433 - Home

The core of the Darkness Poison Duke's soul reached The Eternal River of the Afterlife, but the artifact managed to capture a significant part of his Primordial Essence.

Eon Six manipulated the blue orb and created a white pearl that contained most of the Pit Fiend's Primordial Essence before handing it over to Zatiel.

The Neo-Demon took the pearl, but confusion appeared in his eyes when he saw Eon Six also hand him a blue tablet with the word "invitation" in it.

"Soon, my race will take the spotlight. After that, there will be a great party. You can attend if you so desire."

Zatiel stared at the tablet but did not take it right away. He focused on Eon Six, and his eyes shone with a peculiar light.

"How important is honor for your race?"

The Supernova Race man was confused by the question, but a serious expression appeared on his face.

"For my race, honor means everything!"

Zatiel's eyes narrowed after hearing that. He took the tablet before nodding.

"I will be there."

Eon Six smiled when he saw the Neo-Demon take the tablet. The next second, he covered himself and Zatiel with the Law of Space's power before teleporting to the nearest city.

Zatiel captured a Devil Count and the Rank 4 Devils in the city before devouring the lesser devils. After that, he and Eon Six used the World Gate and left Dis.

...

Once he was back in the Neo-Demon Realm, Zatiel's mind went through the events in Dys. The fight in the Jupi continent was harder than he expected, and the fact that the Darkness Poison Duke could use the Eldritch Forbidden Order Words took him by surprise.

A Pit Fiend using the force from the Eldritch Universe did not surprise the Ancestor of the Neo-Demon Race. After all, he knew the thing that inhabited Baator's core.

'The Darkness Poison Duke's baptism should not have been a normal one. His strength was too little to use that power. There must be something wrong happening in that place. I need to regain the strength to visit Nexus as soon as possible.' Zatiel sighed as he thought of all the things he needed to handle.

He shook his head the next moment and focused on the task at hand. Thanks to Eon Six's red pill, he would not need to spend several months healing and could advance immediately.

However, just as he was about to seal his fourth Apocalyptic Star, a message from the NRAI reached his mind.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed, and he commanded the NRAI to teleport him.

The next instant, the Neo-Demon found himself in the Garden of Creation's sky. He saw dozens of thousands of babies playing among each other.

These babies had characteristics of the Giant Race, Elven Race, Dragon Race, and many others.

Since all the Daybreak Clan's members were Neo-Demons, Zatiel decided to move the babies to the Garden of Creation, where their souls could enjoy the nurture of the Sacred Sun Tree's aura.

None of these children had developed the wisdom to cultivate yet, but their physical might surpassed that of Rank 1 lesser demons thanks to their bloodline and racial heritage.

Zatiel left no Neo-Demon guarding this place. He gave the order to the NRAI to watch after the babies.

Other than the Final Purgatory's first layer, this Garden of Creation was the safest and more secure place in the universe. Not even the Overgod or the Magi World's leader could harm these children.

Zatiel's eyes focused on the only two people without a Chaotic Core in their hearts inside the garden. One of them was a big dog, around two meters tall.

The dog was obviously Tao. After awakening from his hibernation, he became a Rank 4 life form, but his wisdom remained the same as before.

He still enjoyed playing with the children and behaving as a regular dog would do, despite being a creature capable of creating Rank 4 Drones.

Tao had not been transformed into a Neo-Demon since Zatiel lacked knowledge about his species and did not know if creating a Bloodline Heart could affect him.

Besides, the Chaotic Core would only enhance his battle power, and Tao was not fit for the battlefield due to his mentality.

The Neo-Demon's Ancestor did not care about the dog's presence in the Garden of Creation. The one who drew his attention was the little girl riding Tao.

A second after Zatiel arrived in the Garden of Creation, a flash of white light left the Soul Throne and appeared in front of the Neo-Demon.

"Master." Ezequiel performed a slight bow to Zatiel.

"You brought that child here?" Zatiel was surprised by the monstrous physical might Ezequiel released, but analyzing his right hand's battle power could wait.

"Yes, I found her in the Blood Rift. There is a connection between us I can not explain. I brought her to the garden to keep an eye on her as I waited for you."

Zatiel's eyes narrowed after hearing that, and he looked at Ezequiel before giving an approving nod.

Although bringing someone he didn't know where the race's babies lived sounded stupid, Ezequiel's choice was the wisest one.

The NRAI protected each of the babies. It could instantly deploy a protective mantle capable of resisting a Peak Rank 8 spell.

Yami couldn't harm them with her strength. As for the little girl being able to hide her power from the NRAI. To achieve that, she should be capable of tricking the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's Omega Law. There was no living being capable of that feat.

"Tell me everything about her."

Ezequiel nodded and began to relate the events that led to their meeting, the emotions that the little girl stirred in him, and the information in the Rank 4 Demon's minds.

Despite the closeness he felt with the little girl, the Supreme Neo-Demon would not let emotions cloud his judgment. The circumstances that led to their meeting were too weird.

Since he lacked the experience to detect a hidden plot, Ezequiel decided to ask the wisest person he knew for guidance on how to proceed.



As he analyzed all the information, an expression of shock and awe appeared on Zatiel's face.

"Could it be possible?"

Confusion appeared in Ezequiel's eyes when he heard Zatiel's words.

"Master?"

Ezequiel's voice drew Zatiel back to reality, and a small smile appeared on his face before speaking.

"If there were a hidden power acting on her such as fate, the NRAI would have detected it. Your meeting was the result of causality and your destinies. There is nothing to worry about."

The Supreme Neo-Demon obtained the answer he wanted and could finally relax. He was delighted there was nothing wrong with Yami.

As the duo spoke, Yami and Tao approached them.

"Little brother, this is the Master you spoke about?"

A strange expression appeared on Ezequiel's face when he heard how Yami referred to him, but he could only sigh.

The name Evil infused awe in every Demon Lord from the Blood Rift, and Invictus was famous all over the Magi World. However, the mighty entity who owns them could not stop a little girl from calling him "little brother".

Zatiel almost laughed when he noticed the expression on Ezequiel's face and saw how the dog and girl positioned in front of him.

The dog moved his tail in front of Zatiel, and there was a smile on his face. He then began to bark as if asking the Neo-Demon to pat him.

Yami's eyes narrowed as she focused on Zatiel. She began to sniff him just like she did with Ezequiel before.

Zatiel caressed Tao's head and let the girl do whatever she wanted.

After a moment, a peculiar light appeared in Yami's eyes and stopped sniffing Zatiel.

"Your essence is pleasant, but not like in little brother's case. You smell like home."

When he heard that, Zatiel was almost sure he figured out the place from where Yami came. He smiled at the girl before shaking his head.

"Home is the place where, when you have to go there; they have to take you in. The Prima Universe is my home, little girl."

Yami stared at Zatiel for a moment after he said that, and she nodded before leaving with Tao.

Ezequiel had many questions after hearing the exchange between Yami and Zatiel, but he understood he would find out in due time. However, there was one thing he could ask immediately.

"Master, can we transform her into a Neo-Demon?"

Zatiel shook his head when he heard Ezequiel's question.

"That would not be wise. There is a unique force in the little girl's existence. It is what protected her soul from Abyss's laws and what is currently purging the evil plane's essence from her body. I don't know how it would react to the Chaotic Core."

Ezequiel understood Zatiel's words and nodded. The Chaotic Core was highly beneficial to any race, but it could be considered a parasitic entity from a certain perspective.

"Since everything is in order here, I leave you," Zatiel said nothing else and left for the Neo-Demon Realm's void. It was time for him to advance.

#### Chapter 434 - Inner Law Dimension (I)

The moment Zatiel reached the void, he did not wait before adopting a meditative position and channeling Elemental Chaos into the True Doomsday Body's fourth heaven. A white whirlwind appeared inside the Neo-Demon's hearts.

A similar whirlwind, but millions of times larger, appeared above a flaming star in the Neo-Demon Realm's void.

While a Neo-Demon can choose some of the stars according to his personal preferences, the one in the hearts and brain must contain the Yang Law and Yin Law, respectively.

A genius Neo-Demon who developed his foundation with hard work would always be able to seal a star one Tier higher than the previous one.

Those who obtained great lucky chances, pushed themselves to their absolute limit, and used the best resources could seal a star at the peak of the Tier. A Peak Tier 4 Star is around seventy to one hundred and fifty percent stronger than a Low Tier 4 Star.

A Neo-Demon with all of his Apocalyptic Star at the peak of their respective Tiers is much stronger than one who just barely managed to seal a star a Tier above the previous one.

As for jumping a Tier, the baernaloths, the creatures that helped the Incarnation of Death and Destruction to create the Neo-Demon race, theorized only a supreme genius could achieve that.

The baernaloths considered even some Rank 9 life forms as mediocre, so the term "supreme genius" for them meant an existence that defied logic.

The first one to achieve that impossible feat was Invictus, and the second was going to be Daybreak.

Using the Rebirth Law and the Blood Duke's Regeneration Pool, forcing his cells into a cycle of destruction and reconstruction, leaving the strong and purging the weak. All that allowed Zatiel's body to jump a Tier.

Zatiel was sealing a Tier 5 Star in his fourth heaven!

Although the heavenly body was at the bottom of Tier 5, it was still three times stronger than the mightiest Tier 4 Star.

In less than a minute, the white whirlwind in the void swallowed the flaming star, making a red orb appear inside the Neo-Demon's Bloodline Heart and Elemental Chaos Heart.

The sealing advanced less than thirty percent when the Star Consciousness began to react.

Had it been a Tier 6 Star, Zatiel's True Will would have had a decent fight, but against a Tier 5 Star, the golden humanoid did not even need to leave the soul dimension.

The True Will's eyes shone with golden light. The next second, a giant sword appeared above the blazing star and pierced it, shattering the Star Consciousness in one go.

Without any interference, the sealing carried on, and soon a red dodecahedron appeared inside each of Zatiel's hearts.

A wave of Astral Origin filled the Neo-Demon's body, and pieces of Yang Laws began to fuse with his hearts.

Zatiel felt his body growing more powerful by the second and how the True Doomsday Body fed on the pieces of Star Consciousness left by the Yang Star.

He was on the road to becoming a Rank 5 Neo-Demon, but advancing in just one Path of Power was not enough. So, without wasting time, he manipulated the power of the laws and began to compress his Soul Origin.

After a little more than a month of floating among the raging currents of void's Elemental Chaos, Zatiel opened his eyes, and a mighty force wave originated from his body and soul.

A smile appeared on the Neo-Demon's face as his advance to Rank 5 in the True Soul's and True Doomsday Body's Paths of Power were completed.

But his improvement did not stop there. After his body and soul grew stronger, the Dream Dimension connecting his brain and Rebirth Eye also advanced. The Mind Force it generated improved in both quantity and quality.

Zatiel took a deep breath before unleashing the full power of his Mind Force. An invisible force originated with the Neo-Demon as the center and extended for dozens of thousands of kilometers.

This force could invade the mind of any Peak Rank 5 life form without a Law Essence protecting their soul dimension and force them into an illusion from which they could not wake up.

'I just reached Rank 5, but my battle power has already crossed into Rank 6. I could even face Duke Krior for a short time if I go all out.' Zatiel analyzed his power, but his eyes narrowed as he felt the phenomenon inside his Bloodline Heart growing stronger.

Unlike Ezequiel, who needed to purify his bloodline constantly, Zatiel's was as pure as it could get. He obtained the first bloodline directly from the Supernova Eye of Life and Creation, and an Archangel's Sun Cocoon incubated the second for hundreds of thousands of years.

The Neo-Demon's Ancestor would not need to worry about his bloodline purity even after reaching Rank 9. That was one of the benefits, and the other was that the bloodline would instantly improve Zatiel's connection with the laws in it after each advance as a life form.

As the eclipse with purple flames grew stronger, Zatiel's law comprehension did the same. This push forward was what the Law of Life needed to reach the Minor Completion level and create a Law Essence.

The appearance of Life Essence triggered a response from Natux. Just like with Death Essence and Terminus, an immense pain assaulted the Neo-Demon, but this time he was ready. He maintained calm as a golden force with a white core appeared inside the Eye of Life and Creation.

The feeling this force generated in the Neo-Demon was the complete opposite of Antimatter.

Zatiel had an idea of this power's nature but would need to do some tests to be sure. After all, in his past life, he focused on destruction and not life.

However, examining the third eye's force would need to wait since now that he formed two Law Essences, the soul dimension would experience a change that even the mighty Incarnation of Death and Destruction could only describe as a miracle.

Zatiel knew how important this was for his future, so he did not dare to split his concentration and focused solely on the soul dimension.

The laws are considered the Prima Universe's matrix. This is because they give order and purpose to the countless energies originating from the three great forces of matter, energy, and spirit.

The Prima Universe used the Law of Time and the Law of Space as its principal axes. These two are the base that supported all existence, and it is why supernatural beings often refer to space as king and time as emperor.

Right now, Zatiel's soul dimension obtained its own axes, allowing it to evolve into something unique, something extraordinary, something that could grow into a true wonder.

With Death Essence as x and Life Essence as y, the soul dimension obtained the stability to pass from a space meant to hold the True Soul into a real dimension capable of supporting life!

The first thing to change was the soul dimension's wall. Raging energy with the power of life and death fused in it, forming something similar to a Crystal Wall. Just this increased Zatiel's spirit defenses by a factor of three.

Had the Neo-Demon obtained this protection before the battle against the Darkness Poison Duke, the damage the Eldritch Forbidden Order Word caused would have been much less.

Now the Law Essences completed the transformation of the dimension's wall, the True Soul opened his eyes and began to roar. It was time to form the Spiritual Endless Ocean and the Soul Celestial Vault.

#### Chapter 435 - Inner Law Dimension (II)

The True Soul's roared as the massive consciousness carrying the energy pool blasted out of him and fell to the bottom of the soul dimension.

Zatiel could sense everything happening inside the soul dimension. He saw his consciousness falling like the great flood in mythologies, forming an ocean.

Its size equaled a tenth of a continent. The waters were grey, not due to lack of purity, but due to the Elemental Chaos forming the energy pool.

This water body was Zatiel's Spiritual Endless Ocean. It contained the Neo-Demon's memories and emotions.

The True Soul still contained the core of Zatiel's consciousness, but it would no longer limit its growth.

The stronger his laws became, the broader and firmer this dimension would become, allowing the consciousness and energy pool to increase. It translated into an increase in Zatiel's Elemental Chaos, cognitive abilities, spiritual defenses, and speed of thoughts.

After completing the Spiritual Endless Ocean, the True Soul looked to the sky and flew as high as he could get before roaring once again.

The blue humanoid released the full might of his soul force and soul aura, forming the dimension's sky.

The sky was the Soul Celestial Vault, an extension of the True Soul's self. The next second, two massive stars and a small sun appeared in the firmament, filling it with raging energies carrying the power of life and death.

Zatiel's Soul Origin formed the dimension's sun, and the Life Essence and Death Essence transformed into stars. In the future, if the Neo-Demon's law compression reached a high enough level, this dimension could birth life, and the power of the heavenly bodies would nurture them.

Zatiel's True Soul was the sky, watching over the entire dimension, and his consciousness was the ocean from where all life would rise. In this place, he was omnipotent and omnipresent. Nothing could hide from him, and everything obeyed his will.

The Neo-Demon's soul dimension finally transformed into an Inner Law Dimension, the first step into creating his own universe!

The birth of the Spiritual Endless Ocean and Soul Celestial Vault would mean the end of the Inner Law Dimension's creation for most life forms, but the Neo-Demon Race is unique.

When the True Will saw a sky appear above him, disdain filled his eyes. He flew up, positioning himself even higher than the True Soul.

The golden humanoid took a deep breath before releasing a roar.

"ROAR!" Unlike the True Soul's roars, this one carried an intent anyone could understand.

The True Will was the manifestation of the Neo-Demon's ego and willpower. It would not allow anyone to be above him.

As he roared, golden lines filled the sky, forming a net covering the entire Soul Celestial Vault!

After proving his superiority, the golden humanoid adopted his iconic meditative position. He was now the Soul Celestial Overlord, absolute ruler of the Inner Law Dimension.

The True Doomsday Body saw the True Will reaching the highest sky, and he went in the opposite direction. He entered the Spiritual Endless Ocean and kept descending until he reached the seabed.

An immense physical and spiritual pressure assaulted the black humanoid, but this only made a smile appear on his face.

As he felt the changes on him, Zatiel could not help but laugh. The way his other Paths of Power interacted with the Inner Law Dimension made him ecstatic.

Knowing the theory behind something and actually feeling it happen inside you were two completely different things.

"A.I. Chip, scan me!" Zatiel gave the order for the chip to do a thorough scan of himself.

The chip abilities also grew along with the Neo-Demon's soul. It took a moment, but soon Zatiel heard the robotic voice, and a stream of information appeared in his mind.

"Bip... Host scan completed.

Race: Neo-Demon (Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline)

Paths of Power: Animus (Low Rank 5)/ True Soul (1st Engraving Stage)/ True Doomsday Body (Fourth Heaven)/ True Will (Late Star Breaker)

Strength: 8.5-->10.2

Physique: 12.1-->14.5

Speed: 10.1--> 12.7

Rebirth Force: 7.0--> 8.4

Elemental Chaos: 6.2--> 8.2

Soul Origin: 6.1--> 7.9

Astral Origin: 6.9-->9.4

Mind Force: 6.0-->7.7

Laws: Law of Life (Low Minor Completion level)/ Law of Creation (Middle Initial Level)/ Law of Death (Low Minor Completion level)/ Law of Destruction (Late Initial level)/ Soul Law (Late Initial level)/ Law of Rebirth (Middle Initial level)."

Zatiel was highly pleased with his stats. His Soul Origin and Elemental Chaos were much higher than an average Rank 5 life form at the Flesh Engraving Stage.

The might of his body could equal Fiend Marquises with a Sacred Body of Laws, despite the Neo-Demon's battle style focusing on the soul.

As he felt the strength of his body, curiosity appeared in Zatiel's face, and he ordered the NRAI to teleport him to the Garden of Creation.

A weird expression appeared on the Neo-Demon's face when he saw Yami eating branches of the Sacred Sun Tree.

'That little girl is truly weird. Well, I am not exactly normal.'

Yami only ate small bites, and they did not harm the massive tree, so Zatiel let her be.

He also saw Tao letting the babies caress his belly, and he almost laughed when he noticed the funny face the dog made.

After that, his sight landed on the reason why he came to the Garden of Creation. The Neo-Demon saw Ezequiel sitting in the Soul Throne, but his eyes narrowed as he felt something odd.

The Rebirth Eye showed him how most of Ezequiel's consciousness was gone, leaving only a fraction studying the phenomena inside the Primordial Bloodline.

'If I am not wrong, he should have left to meet with Ivar and discuss Magic Creation.'

Zatiel did not waste time and used the A.I. Chip on Ezequiel.

Since almost his entire consciousness left his body, the chip quickly overcame Ezequiel's spiritual defenses. The Supreme Neo-Demon would only adopt this state inside the Neo-Demon Realm, where he was completely safe.

After a few seconds, the A.I. Chip showed the Supreme Neo-Demon's stats to Zatiel.

"Bip... Target scan successful.

Name : Ezequiel Invictus

Race: Neo-Demon (Primordial Bloodline)

Paths of Power: True Soul (1st Engraving Stage)/ True Doomsday Body (Fourth Heaven)/ True Will (Late Star Breaker)

Strength: 15.7

Physique: 14.4

Speed: 9.8

Elemental Chaos: 7.8

Soul Origin: 8.0

Astral origin: 10.2

Unknown Energy: 9.1

Laws: Law of Strength (Late Initial level), Law of Inner Force (Late Initial Level), Law of Lightning (Low Minor Completion level), Law of Fire (Peak Initial level), Law of Wind (Peak Initial level), Law of Earth (Peak Initial level), Law of Water (Peak Initial Level), Law of Space (Low Initial level), Law of Time (Low Initial Level.)

Note: Unknown Energy originates from a phenomenon inside the Supreme Neo-Demon's Bloodline Heart, just like Host's Rebirth Force originates from his flaming eclipse."

Zatiel was aware of the Primordial Bloodline's unique energy granted to Ezequiel, but he was still surprised by how high the A.I. Chip represented it.

'That unique energy aside, his Astral Origin is abnormally high. I guess it makes sense since his fourth Apocalyptic Star is a Tier 6 Star, one meant to be sealed at the end of Rank 5, not at the beginning.'

Having satiated his curiosity, Zatiel left the Garden of Creation and appeared in front of the Underworld Forge.

The Neo-Demon's Ancestor smiled at the Ancient Being of Laws before taking out his bone sword, a white pearl, and the Darkness Poison Duke's body.

"I need you to improve my sword and build a new weapon for me."

#### Chapter 436 - Genesis Drive

Hades spent most of his days meditating above the Underworld Forge, using the artifact to recover the pieces of his existence scattered throughout the universe. He opened his eyes when Zatiel spoke to him and analyzed the materials in front of him.

The ancient Being of Laws' face showed a little surprise when he saw the Rank 6 Pit Fiend's corpse. He could see the evident fight marks all around the body, meaning it died recently and after a great battle.

Although he was surprised the Neo-Demon brought such a powerful corpse to him, it did not matter to him, and he also knew it did not matter to Zatiel.

Other beings may find killing a Rank 6 life form while being at Rank 4 a once-in-a-lifetime feat, but entities like The Truth Meaning of Death and the Incarnation of Death and Destruction knew it was a meaningless achievement in the grand scheme of things.

"With half of the Primordial Essence in the pearl and the Pit Fiend's sternum, I can transform the bone sword into a Late Rank 6 Artifact. What kind of weapon do you want me to create with the rest?"

The fact the Darkness Poison Duke's corpse was a mess did not bother Hades. His knowledge about Magic Creation was boundless, and fixing a Rank 6 material was a child's game for him.

"I need eighty-one daggers. They must be able to harmonize perfectly with Mind Force, have their own miniature energy pools, and the ability to fuse with souls. I will inscribe a runic formation in them, so make sure the magic matrices are inside the weapons and not on their surface."

Zatiel's requirements for the dagger were not only plenty but also highly complicated. While a Pit Fiend's corpse and Primordial Essence were the suitable materials, thanks to that species's incredible adaptability, they were tough to manipulate.

Even a Peak Rank 6 Magic Creator would find the task almost impossible, but Hades nodded immediately.

"My current cognitive abilities are equal to a Peak Rank 7 life form, so I will need some time to finish the task."

The Ancient Being of Laws was one hundred percent sure of his success. The only thing Zatiel needed to worry about was the time it would take for him to finish.

"Speak out loud when you have finished, and I will come for the weapons." Zatiel did not have a problem waiting since he could not fight in his current condition due to the pressure the new Apocalyptic Star generated in his body.

After handing over the bone sword, corpse, and pearl to Hades, Zatiel used the NRAI and teleported to the void.

The Neo-Demon took a deep breath before raising his arm. His palm took the form of a blade, and the next second, the Eye of Death and Destruction began to glow.



Now that his True Soul reached Rank 5, and he created his Inner Law Dimension, Zatiel's soul force was powerful enough to mobilize the Antimatter inside the left eye.

A black electromagnetic force with a red edge covered his hand. Space shattered around it, and time acted erratically.

Zatiel activated his Darkness Constitution, creating a mantle of darkness that consumed the energy around him.

He channeled his energy, Rebirth Force, Soul Origin, and Astral Origin into the hand. Once he could not hold in more, he focused on a Low World's Crystal Wall and waved the arm down.

A giant arc of energy with a core of Antimatter emerged from the Neo-Demon's arms. It eradicated the elemental chaos in its path until reaching the Crystal Wall.

A Low World's Crystal Wall could withstand attacks from a Rank 7 life form, so Zatiel knew his attack would not harm the world in any way.

The Rebirth Eye focused on the arc of energy that lasted ten seconds before dispersing.

The Crystal Wall seemed intact, but the Neo-Demon smiled since he saw how the arc had managed to pierce ten centimeters in it.

Of course, that damage was insignificant, and the Crystal Wall healed immediately, but it proved the Neo-Demon's offensive might could reach the peak of the Hollow Sun Domain Stage if he used Antimatter.

Unfortunately, Zatiel did not smile for long. His body began to tremble after the attack, and he coughed blood.

'I tried to be gentle, but even this simple attack caused a severe backlash. I need to enter seclusion until my body is powerful enough to handle the stress of my fourth Apocalyptic Star.'

Zatiel's breathing was rough, and he found it hard to move his body. As he felt the condition of his body, an idea appeared in his mind.

He focused on the golden force with a white core inside the Eye of Life and Creation and mobilized it through his body.

Despite this force being the essence of life and creation, it did nothing to the Neo-Demon's damaged body.

A peculiar light appeared in Zatiel's eyes, and he returned the golden force to the third eye before ordering the NRAI to teleport him.

Zatiel appeared at the top of an extensive mountain range. He mobilized the golden force into his palm before placing it on the highest mountain's surface.

Unlike when it touched his body, the moment the golden force got in contact with the mountain, it immediately fused with it.

The mountain began to tremble, and the world's natural energy began to pour into it.

A wide smile appeared on the Neo-Demon's face when the Rebirth Eye showed him how the mountain showed the first sign of birthing a spirit.

All things in the universe can form a soul and gain wisdom.? A tree could develop consciousness, become a monster, and cultivate until it reached the peak of the universe. Even a rock could gain spirituality after experiencing countless coincidences and spend millions of years bathed in natural energy and Origin Power.

The golden force inside Zatiel's Eye of Life and Creation did not heal life. Its purpose was to act as the origin of life!

The Neo-Demon knew its name and began to laugh as excitement appeared in his eyes.

'My Eye of Life and Creation can produce Genesis Drive!'

Granting spirituality in things may not seem very helpful in battle, but the Neo-Demon had already thought of the perfect use, and he was sure it would be amazing.

'Genesis Drive and Antimatter. One represents the beginning of everything and the other the absolute end. Once I achieve duality with these powers, I will be one step closer to a path that will allow my existence to stand equal to the entire Prima Universe!'

The thrill in Zatiel's eyes only grew as he thought of the potential inside him. With each step he took forward, he felt more and more confident in surpassing his previous self.

The Neo-Demon soon calmed down and analyzed the condition of his third and left eye. The Antimatter and Genesis Drive were replenishing but at a very low speed.

'It seems I can use them once per battle. Things may change when I form Creation and Destruction Essence.'

Now that he had finished analyzing his current power, the Neo-Demon began to think of ways to improve it.

His talent already reached the absolute peak of the universe, and he possessed a battle power that allowed him to jump more than an entire Rank.

However, there was no such thing as "good enough" in Zatiel's mind. He could always improve.

'Now that I formed my Inner Law Dimension, I can finally train a Beyond Prima Omega Art.'

## Chapter 437 - Astral Chaos Omega Law

To train a Beyond Prima Omega Art, one must have formed their Inner Law Dimension. It is only at this point that an individual's soul can withstand the might of these cosmic forces.

Most life forms of the universe never come in contact with a Beyond Prima Omega Art due to their scarcity.

Engraving these arts and passing them on to others to study was more complicated than developing comprehension over them. That is why there are Rank 7 life forms that have never trained one.

Zatiel, however, already had one inside his Inner Law Dimension. So he adopted a meditative position above the mountain range and closed his eyes as he focused on the red dot that contained billions of runes.

Unlike the one inside Ezequiel's mind, that in Zatiel's had a white halo surrounding it.

The halo was not part of the Beyond Prima Omega Art. Other than a copy of the art for him and Ezequiel, it was the last thing he got from Ivar.

The Neo-Demon only glances at the halo for a moment before focusing his entire mind on the red dot.

Beyond Prima Omega Arts taught you how to use the power of Omega Laws, allowing your battle power to obtain an improvement equal to a Law Bloodline.

However, even the weakest of these arts are incredibly difficult to practice. It was easier to develop your law comprehension over the Law of Space and Law of Time to the Grand Completion level than to master them fully.

Some arts take the form of auxiliary skills meant to boost your energy pool and comprehension ability. There are special ones capable of enhancing your centers of power like the soul, energy, or body in this category.

Others teach how to use your energy and body to deploy devastating spells or martial skills, exponentially enhancing your offensive and defensive might, and in some cases, your movement speed.

The most potent arts come in the form of Path Techniques. Unfortunately, these are the hardest to learn, but they encompass the full power of the Omega Law instead of only a fraction like the previous forms.

These Beyond Prima Omega Arts take the name of Beyond Cultivation Arts. To make them, not only the Omega Law's power and potential must be endless, but the creator's talent needed to be so high that he could be considered a supreme genius even among life forms that stood above the Prima Universe's laws.

Ivar the Flawless was a unique entity feared and respected in the entire universe. He was a Rank 8 life form capable of not only fighting but defeating Rank 9 life forms. His destiny and momentum know no limits and many Supreme Overlords of the universe considered him a monster capable of reaching the fable Rank 10.

He had strengthened his soul, body, and energy beyond what most thought possible, but the reason he could walk unhindered throughout the universe was his Omega Law.

The red dot inside the Neo-Demon's Inner Law Dimension contained a Beyond Cultivation Art!

Zatiel's perception and comprehension abilities were as high as they could get. He was a Neo-Demon, the most talented race of the universe, and his veins contained a First Order Law Bloodline, the highest type of bloodline known.

Nevertheless, he stood for twenty days in meditation, focusing solely on the red dot. Only when the twenty-one day started did he obtain the first glimpse of understanding.

Zatiel felt the world disappear when that happened, and what appeared in front of him was a boundless space overflowed by three forces.

Each of these forces was dozens if not hundreds of times more potent than Elemental Chaos, Rebirth Force, or even Primordial Entropy Lightning.

Elemental Chaos could melt the body of Rank 3 life forms, but the forces in front of Zatiel could erase the existence of a Being of Laws. The one that felt purer and distinctive in this illusion had a red color and carried an immeasurable weight and density. Just a wisp could shatter a Low World's Crystal Wall.

Others may not know what this place was, but the Incarnation of Death and Destruction knowledge was immense. Because he knew what it was, shock filled his heart.

'This is the Prima Universe after an Epoch ended but before the next one started. AMAZING!' After the initial shock, Zatiel immediately used his willpower to control his emotions and focus. What the Beyond Cultivation Art showed him was too valuable.

The three forces behaved without apparent order and constantly clashed with each other. Although the Neo-Demon would have wanted to experience the might of each one, the art only allowed him to feel the one that carried weight and mass.

The other two inspired nothing in him. It was like they were mere images without any intent or profound meaning.

The forces kept growing more and more powerful until their clash provoked an explosion so mighty that no Rank 9 life form could withstand.

Order was brought by this explosion, ending the reign of chaos. The three mighty forces began to decompose into inferior forms of themselves.

The red force created the planets, stars, and every heavenly body in existence, but it did not end there. From it came the power that gave birth to the bodies of every single species in the universe.

As for the other two, they gave birth to the energy and spiritual aspect of existence.

The illusion ended a few seconds after that, and when Zatiel's eyes opened, they glowed with wonder.

'That man's Omega Law generates and rules the power of Astral Chaos Force! If he keeps advancing and developing his destiny, he may reach the level I attained in my past life.'

Zatiel could feel the intent behind Ivar's Omega Law. The Flawless' power allowed him to revert a portion of the universe to a primeval state and dominate it.

Astral Chaos Force would form an unrestricted domain. As the force that birthed them, every physical body and element would crumble in its presence, while an immeasurable weight would suppress the laws and energies.

And that was only one of the effects of the Omega Law. It also worked as a perfect tool to temper the physical body while also improving the soul and energy.

Beyond Prima Omega Arts carried levels of comprehension. By understanding enough of it to perceive a shred of the cosmic force's aura, Zatiel reached the lowest known as the Ephemeral level.

As its name implied, the Ephemeral level was the most rudimentary stage of comprehension. It was almost inexistent, and trying to use it to channel the power of the Omega Law was idiotic.

The one thing Zatiel obtained from this level was the name and purpose of Ivar's Omega Law.

'Astral Chaos Omega Law. It is incredibly mighty, but its focus is to grant the body a physical power capable of breaking every law and force in the universe, and that is not my path.

Nevertheless, I could still develop some comprehension over it to temper my flesh and blood.'

Attempting to train more than one Omega Laws to the peak without a purpose behind it was beyond stupid.

Even Zatiel would find developing a decent comprehension of the Astral Chaos Omega Law incredibly challenging. However, understanding enough of it to use its power to temper only his body was within his capacities.

The Neo-Demon was not disappointed that Ivar's Omega Law did not suit him because there was one that perfectly fit his battle style and that he could train faster than anyone else.

'NRAI, bring me to the End Legacy Hall.'

#### Chapter 438 - Absolute Unity

The Neo-Demon Realm granted access to Omega Laws to the race in two ways. One method is by studying the statues' runes in the Final Purgatory. Those at Rank 8 and above have all the information of these beings' existence, including their cosmic forces.

Unfortunately, to resist the spiritual pressure those statues generated, a True Will must be at least at the Sun Collapser Rank.

The other way is to use the End Legacy Hall. Every Neo-Demon got access to the hall the moment they created their Inner Law Dimension.

After the NRAI teleported him, Zatiel found himself in a massive white hall. Inside there were eighteen gargantuan sculptures with unique and powerful auras.

One had the form of an eye with a red pentagram in it, another resembled an ocean of black flames, and there was even one that appeared to be a blood moon.

Despite being sculptures, anyone who saw them would feel that they were in the presence of cosmic forces that could shatter the Prima Universe's laws. If they were to appear in a High World, endless wars would start over their control.

Some reached such a high level that they could awaken boundless greed in the hearts of Being of Laws.

Every sculpture here was a Beyond Prima Omega Art, obtained by the Incarnation of Death and Destruction. Almost all were linked to cosmic forces that originated in a previous Epoch.

Zatiel walked forward. He would glance at the Beyond Prima Omega Arts by his side from time to time, but despite depicting a power that reached close to Ivar's Omega Law, they did not awaken his interest.

When he finally reached the end of the hall, three sculptures with powers a league above the rest appeared in front of the Neo-Demon.

Each of them had reached the absolute peak of what the Prima Universe could represent, and they all took the form of Beyond Cultivation Arts. Even a Rank 9 life form would feel tempted by the power in them.

Zatiel focused on the one on the left and saw a huge tree. Thanks to his memories, he knew what it represented.

'A Law Tree so large that it could hold stars and even worlds floating around its branches. Three thousand leaves, each depicting a fundamental force of the universe and capable of manifesting a power above the Prima Universe' laws. Once it reaches its peak, it could unleash a power that not even a Principal World could withstand.'

The Neo-Demon stared at the tree for a moment before focusing on the sculpture on his right. It had the form of a simple drop of water.

Unlike the massive tree capable of holding heavenly bodies, its appearance was dull, but Zatiel knew how truly horrifying its power truly was.

'First comes forgetfulness, the constantly advancing river of time, erasing the past and allowing new things to grow until finally there is nothing else to remember. Then comes nothingness, erasing everything to the point that even a universe crumbles into oblivion, deleting his Epoch Cycle.'

A peculiar light appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he saw that drop of water. There could not be a better Omega Law to train for someone who focused on annihilation and destruction.

When he first came in contact with it, Zatiel thought that the one who created this cosmic force deserved the title of Incarnation of Death and Destruction much more than him.

The Neo-Demon did not focus on this sculpture too much either. He turned to the one in the center, the only one inside the End Legacy Hall that originated in this Epoch, and what he saw was a black hole.

Zatiel's eyes glowed with fondness, and he even caressed the sculpture as memories of the cosmic force's birth came to his mind.

After a moment, the Neo-Demon stopped reminiscing about his past and adopted a meditative position. He erased every thought of his mind and focused solely on the principles and forces in the black hole.

Soon, the feeling of a cosmic force touched Zatiel's soul, and he began to discern the runes that formed the sculpture. It was not much later that the hall vanished, and he saw a boundless cosmos thriving with life appear in front of him.

The cosmos had reached its zenith, the highest point of his lifespan of hundreds of billions of years. Trillions of new lives appeared every day, and a significant percentage rose above the limits of their lifespan and became immortal beings.

Everything seemed to flourish until one day, a massive sun greater than a Principal World exploded. It released such powerful energy and light that it could easily erase the existence of Beings of Laws.

Despite the destruction it created, the damage to the cosmos was insignificant in the grand scheme of things. However, as the sun died, a cosmic force was born, one with a simple and yet absolute purpose.

After the explosion, what remained of the sun began to collapse, and its size became smaller and smaller. It shrank until becoming a single point in space.

This new heavenly body was billions of times smaller than the sun it originated from, but its mass and weight were endless!

First, it began to devour the Elemental Chaos around it. Decomposing the energy into its most fundamental properties to make it part of its existence. As the black heavenly body grew more powerful, so did its hunger.

Time and space, the laws, and even The Eternal River of the Afterlife were absorbed by the black hole and become one with it.

In the end, the entire cosmos that not long ago flourished with life became part of the black hole. By decomposing all existence into its essence and making them part of it, this cosmic force became everything!

The illusion ended with the black hole now being the only thing present.

Zatiel opened his eyes, and a smile appeared on his face. Invoke the illusion and understand the meaning of the Omega Law meant that he had reached the Ephemeral level on it.

The most amazing thing was it only took him a day of meditation to achieve it! More than twenty times faster than with Ivar's Omega Law.

That did not mean this Omega Law was easier than that of the Flawless. The cosmic force was once part of his existence and born of his Primordial Essence.

Instead of learning something completely new, training this Omega Law was like remembering something he had long forgotten, hence his fantastic cultivation speed.

'Absolute Unity Omega Law. An endless cycle of devouring, decomposing, and fusing into yourself. Unify everything into a single entity. Once you reach absolute unity, all existence is part of you.' Zatiel spoke those words in his mind and felt like parts of himself were slowly awakening from a deep slumber.

Others gave him the Incarnation of Death and Destruction title, but the truth was that Zatiel's Omega Law did not seek to bring forth emptiness. Their understanding was too shallow, and they could only perceive the most superficial aspect of the cosmic force's power.

He sought to swallow every single power in existence and make them part of him. This cosmic force was truly tyrannical and overbearing.

Had he taken the next step in cultivation in his previous life, the cosmic force would have devoured the entire Prima Universe. Imagine all the power of a super universe gathered in a single body capable of exerting absolute control over it. That was a might not even the mightiest and unique Rank 9 life form could equal.

Chapter 439 - All-Devouring Seal

Reaching the Ephemeral level only meant he would be capable of training the Omega Law. To channel the cosmic force powers, one must reach the Embryonic level.

At the Embryonic level, an individual's understanding of the cosmic force would be significant enough to establish a genuine connection with the Omega Law and learn to use the spells and skills the creator developed with it.

"One step at a time," Zatiel said to himself before emptying his mind and focusing on the Beyond Cultivation Art of the Absolute Unity Omega Law.

He deciphered and slowly understood the profound meaning and intent of the runes that covered the black hole's sculpture.

The more the Neo-Demon's comprehension grew, the more times he experienced the illusion where a black hole devoured an entire cosmos and made it part of itself.

Every time the illusion grew a little more profound, and the power of the Absolute Unity Omega Law became clearer for Zatiel.

After a month of meditation in front of the black hole's sculpture, the Neo-Demon's eyes released a powerful aura. A mantle of darkness emerged from his body and extended for kilometers around him.

The mantle did not come from the Omega Law but from Zatiel's Darkness Constitution.

The first technique in the Absolute Unity Beyond Cultivation Art required the individual to have a domain. The best type would be one connected to the body and capable of exerting devouring force.

A domain of darkness that was born of the individual's cells was perfect for the technique. Zatiel knew it, and it was the reason he chose a Darkness Constitution.

Zatiel's eyes did not leave the statue, but the power of his Death Essence began to act on the mantle of darkness. The Neo-Demon was trying to inscribe a rune that carried the power of the destructive Law Essence in the domain.

He failed the first and the second time, but that did not discourage him. On the contrary, Zatiel kept trying again and again as his understanding of the Omega Law increased.

Finally, after a week, Zatiel inscribed the first rune inside the domain. It was extremely small, to the point even a Rank 6 life form would find it difficult to see it, and the forces and intent in it were unique.

The moment the rune appeared, the mantle of darkness began to tremble before immediately compressing around the inscription made of Death Essence.

Zatiel just created with Law Essence an All-Devouring Seal, a miniature heavenly body that mimicked the power of black holes. The thousands of meters of darkness compressed around the All-Devouring Seal and formed a spherical domain less than four meters wide.

Zatiel analyzed the domain, and a smile appeared on his face.

"All-Devouring Domain. Forming it means I reached the Embryonic level of comprehension over the Absolute Unity Omega Law."



The darkness density was hundreds of thousands of times greater than before, and that was only one of its changes.

Zatiel did not wait before commanding the NRAI to teleport him, and the next second he found himself in the Neo-Demon Realm's void.

While the Darkness Constitution had energy swallowing properties, comparing it with the All-Devouring Domain's power was like comparing the amount of water a carp and a whale swallow when they open their mouths.

The All-Devouring Domain was consuming wave after wave of Elemental Chaos, compressing the energy before storing it into itself.

The most amazing thing was that Zatiel did not have to do anything. The domain acted independently and did not require energy or any other fuel source from him.

Another fantastic thing from the All-Devouring Domain was that the energy devoured and compressed formed a defensive force field around the Neo-Demon. As a result, attacks beneath the 5th Engraving Stage would now be incapable of harming him, even if they hit point-blank.

Zatiel's smile grew wider as he felt the immense power of the All-Devouring Domain. He raised his hand and the next second unleashed an ability he had not used in a very long time.

"Apocalyptic Blast!"

A cannon of compressed chaotic energy emerged from the Neo-Demon's palm, breaking apart the waves of Elemental Chaos around him.

The beam's power reached the bottom of Rank 6!

Zatiel had stopped using Apocalyptic Blast after developing other abilities that carried a similar power but drained less energy. However, what he used to fuel the blast was not the Elemental Chaos in his energy pool but the one contained in the All-Devouring Domain.

He unleashed a spell capable of killing a Peak Rank 5 life form and yet remained in peak condition.

And if that were not good enough proof of the All-Devouring Domain's power, it would replenish the energy loss in less than a minute, allowing the Neo-Demon to unleash that attack again without any repercussion.

"Hahahaha."

Zatiel began to laugh as he felt the significant improvement in his battle power.

'Before, I could exchange a few movements with a Hollow Sun Domain Devil before being forced to run. Now that I can use the Absolute Unity Omega Law's power and with the new weapons Hades is creating for me, I can kill Fiend Dukes!' Battle intent could be seen in Zatiel's eyes as he pictured his return to Baator.

After a moment, the Neo-Demon calmed down and adopted a meditative position in the void as he went through the All-Devouring Domain's training technique.

'The domain's cultivation divides into outer cultivation and inner cultivation. Outer cultivation focuses on increasing the number of All-Devouring Seals, which will improve the domain's ability

to devour and store energy. Inner cultivation centers on developing channels that connect my body and Inner Law Dimension to the domain.'

Zatiel chose to begin his training immediately. He used the power of Death Essence to start inscribing more seals while focusing part of his mind on creating channels that connected his skin to the domain.

Now that he reached the Embryonic level and learned the first Absolute Unity Beyond Cultivation Art technique, he did not need to use the sculpture to increase his comprehension for the time being.

As his mastery over the All-Devouring Domain grew, so would his understanding of the Absolute Unity Omega Law.

Of course, to learn the subsequent techniques and increase his cultivation to the next level after reaching the peak of the Embryonic level, he would need to study the Beyond Prima Omega Art in the black hole's sculpture.

Chapter 440 - Will Be Enough

Zatiel stood in the void for eight months, devouring oceans of Elemental Chaos as he inscribed All-Devouring Seals and formed the first layer of channels that connected his body to the domain.

As he enhanced his understanding of the All-Devouring Domain, the Elemental Chaos inside the Spiritual Endless Ocean improved. The Neo-Demon's energy pool was not bound to the True Soul's power anymore, and it could grow much larger than the Soul Origin.

The All-Devouring Domain also helped the Neo-Demon's body to adapt faster to the fourth Apocalyptic Star's pressure.

All of a sudden, Zatiel opened his eyes and looked toward the White Sun. A message from the NRAI showed Heinz, Zitra, Sophia, Totto, Tyrus, Juntu, Dante, Kylo, and Rax appearing in the Beta Heavenly World.

They had all become Law Engraving existences and sealed their fourth Apocalyptic Star. Although none of them managed to jump a Tier, their four stars were all very powerful, showing a great foundation born out of hard work.

The Neo-Demon was confused since he had not called them, and there was no reason for all to appear together. He withdrew the All-Devouring Domain and used the NRAI to teleport in front of them.

Zatiel had just arrived when someone jumped to his chest and hugged him tightly.

"I missed you."

A tender smile appeared on Zatiel's face when he heard that and caressed Sophia's hair. They have not seen each other in several years, and their hearts longed for the other.

Heinz and the others did not bother with this scene, but someone showed a complicated expression.

Zitra did not know what to do when he saw Zatiel and Sophia behaving like that. She did not feel jealousy but was unsure of how to act around the two of them together.

Their status, power, and beauty were similar, but Sophia was the first woman to gain a place in Zatiel's heart, making things awkward for her as the latecomer.

The woman saw them exchange a kiss and was surprised by Zatiel appearing the next second in front of her. The Neo-Demon's Ancestor only smiled at Zitra before also kissing her.

Happies could be seen in Zitra's face as she felt her lover's touch.

Sophia did not care about their exchange. As long as there was a place for her in Zatiel's heart, that was good enough for her.

After attending both of his women, Zatiel looked at the rest.

"Why did you all come?"

Dante was about to respond to Zatiel's question when they heard a thunderclap. The next second, they saw a five-meter tall man that exerted a monstrous physical pressure appear in front of them.

"I summoned them." Ezequiel nodded to Zatiel before focusing on the Neo-Demon, and a severe expression appeared on his face as he analyzed them.

On the Supreme Neo-Demon's shoulder, there was a beautiful little girl with black hair. Yami focused on the group before shaking her head and continuing to eat the Sacred Sun Tree's branches in her hand.

Heinz and the others felt an invisible pressure assault them, and their instincts shouting them to be alert.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he stared at Ezequiel. His Rebirth Eye showed him that he already built his Inner Law Dimension, which did not come as a surprise, but he detected something else that amazed him.

"You already reached the Embryonic level?"

Ezequiel turned back to Zatiel and nodded. "Three days for the Ephemeral level, five months for the Embryonic level."

The Neo-Demon was truly impressed when he heard that. Even though it could not compare with his speed, it was still beyond amazing.

However, as he analyzed the situation, the secret behind Ezequiel's monstrous cultivation speed became clearer for Zatiel.

'His perception and comprehension abilities are already exceptional. The Astral Body Avatar provided him with a unique understanding of the physical aspect of existence. By deciphering the elemental laws, he gained a superficial knowledge of the ancient force that gave birth to them. And if that was not enough, Astral Origin shares some characteristics with it, making it even easier for his body to attune to the Omega Law.'

Zatiel also detected something else inside the Supreme Neo-Demon's Inner Law Dimension, but he could not see it due to this one's spirit defense.

He did not waste too much time on that and analyzed the way Ezequiel stared at the other. His understanding of his Will's personality was very high.

An idea of why he summoned the Neo-Demons here formed in his mind after a moment. Zatiel sighed and nodded to Ezequiel before speaking to the group.

"Be careful, and good luck. You will need it." The Neo-Demon's Ancestor said nothing else before teleporting to the Underworld Forge.

Zatiel's words left the group confused, but before they could understand what he meant by that, Ezequiel's voice drew their attention.

"Let's go to the void. This place is not suitable."

A second after he said that, the NRAI teleported the Supreme Neo-Demon and the others to the Neo-Demon Realm's void.

Heinz, Sophia, Dante, and all the other Neo-Demons that formed part of Zatiel's inner circle were full of questions, but as they felt the Supreme Neo-Demon's gaze on them, none dared to speak first.

Ezequiel's aura was tempered by Abyss. He was a true killing machine that already ended billions of lives. His spirit carried the evil plane's cruelty and brutality, making those who saw him feel apprehensive, especially if he was angry.

The one who adapted better to the Supreme Neo-Demon's monstrous aura was the little girl on his shoulder. She did not stop smiling the entire time.

Yami may be a Rank 0 life form. Still, her body could easily withstand the corroding power of Elemental Chaos, and the unique force in her soul protected her from any spiritual damage.

The Supreme Neo-Demon took his eyes away from the group and stared at the realm around him. An immense sense of respect and awe overflowed his heart.

"How strong do you think Master was before his fall?"

Ezequiel's question took the Neo-Demons by surprise. Zatiel's past life was a form of taboo for them. Even thinking about it was something they prevented themselves from doing.

"I made a question." Ezequiel turned back to the Neo-Demons with coldness on his face. His eyes resembled those of an ancient beast ready to strike at the most minimal provocation.

"Rank 9."

The one who spoke was Sophia, and the others nodded, showing their support, but Ezequiel shook his head.

"Ivar the Flawless is a monstrous genius not only in cultivation but also as a Magic Creator. His power and capacities are beyond my current understanding, but I know his most incredible creation is the Transitional Plane. That artifact can compare with a weak Principal World in terms of might and drew wonder in the Magi World's leader, a Rank 9 life form. However, Gods' Tomb is nothing compared with our race's realm." Ezequiel stopped for a moment and let his words sink into the Neo-Demons minds.

The Supreme Neo-Demon reasoning had some flaws, but they still carried enough truth to make Heinz and the others think.

"How much power and control over the universe's forces must someone have to build the Neo-Demon Realm and create a race where each member has access to something so unique as the True Doomsday Body and True Will?"

He did not wait for them to answer before speaking again.

"Now tell me, how strong was the person who defeated this realm's creator and forced him to reincarnate."

The Neo-Demons' eyes widened when they heard that. If Zatiel's previous might was high enough to create a realm that could compare with Abyss and Baator, who could have defeated him?

They had a hard time even imagining an entity with that kind of power.

"I can see that you all pushed yourself to the limit, some a little more than others. Your Soul Origins are extremely pure, and your Apocalyptic Stars are also of a high level. Your laws are strong, and most have already formed a Law Essence, but..."

Although those sounded like compliments, the Neo-Demons' felt the coldness and wrath in Ezequiel's aura growing as he paused his speech and looked at them.

"DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT WILL BE ENOUGH!" The Supreme Neo-Demon's power blasted out, pushing away the giant waves of Elemental Chaos around him.