Abyssal 441

Chapter 441 - Ezequiel Vs Everybody (I)

The Neo-Demons were surprised by Ezequiel's outburst and the immense wrath in his voice.

The Supreme Neo-Demon made honor to his title as the Ancestor's Will, always calm despite the adversity. However, the fact he let his anger appear showed how strong his emotions were.

"Even if you all form Omega Laws and become Rank 8 life forms, you think that pathetic power will be enough to help Master in his final battle. You would be nothing but burdens on that type of battlefield." Ezequiel's rage grew as he spoke, making an invisible pressure assault on the Neo-Demons in front of him.

"We push ourselves to our absolute limits and unleash all the potential of our bodies and souls. There is not a day we do not strive to become better!" Totto rebuked Ezequiel's words, and his eyes glowed with willpower. He had never lacked dedication and hard work and did not believe the Supreme Neo-Demon assessment was correct.

The Supreme Neo-Demon focused on Totto. A smile appeared on his face but did nothing to diminish the pressure the Neo-Demons were feeling.

"So are telling me you all constantly strive to enhance your talent. How interesting." Ezequiel paused after that, and his consciousness began to form images above his head.

"After my first battle in Abyss, where I became a Demon Count, I was chased by three Rank 5 Demons. Back then, due to my injuries, I could not face them, but it would have been easy for me to escape with my World Mirage Rune. However, I did not."

The images above Ezequiel's head showed him running away from three giant demons.

Heinz and the others saw how the Supreme Neo-Demon dodged and countered the attacks of his enemies for weeks as his condition grew worse and worse. The most minimal mistake would have meant Ezequiel's death, but he managed to survive.

One day, as the hunt carried on, they saw a copy of Ezequiel appear out of nowhere and fuse with the one who was running.

The Neo-Demons recognized the newcomer as the Nether Spirit Avatar.

Once he reformed his original body, the Supreme Neo-Demon power skyrocketed. During this entire time, he had secretly fixed most of his inner wounds, tricking the demons who were hunting him.

A full-on battle carried on after that. Ezequiel could use the entire world as an energy pool thanks to his ability to commune with it, so his energy reserves were at their peak despite running for such a long time. The Demon Counts chasing him, on the other hand, were not in such a good state.

The Supreme Neo-Demon butcher them all. He ate their bodies and crushed their souls.

"A few years after that, I was tracked by a group of powerful humans whose strength vastly surpassed mine. They hid near my city and prepared to ambush me, but I managed to detect them thanks to my ability to communicate with the elements. I could have used the World Gate and

returned when my power was high enough, but I did not. Taking advantage of their lack of preparation, I ambushed them, severely weakening the strongest and destroying the fighting spirit of the rest."

The images above Ezequiel changed, showing his fight against Hito and the genius youths of the Oruku World.

The Neo-Demons could tell how Hito's power surpassed that of the Supreme Neo-Demon, especially that last spell where he burned his life force to activate.

Even as the Dark Cage threatened to burn his body and crush his soul, Ezequiel's fighting spirit did not waver. Instead, the Supreme Neo-Demon used the threat of death to push himself beyond his limits and enhance his law comprehension to the point where he could fuse with his Law Avatar.

He used a single punch to break the cage, and then with a monstrous speed, appeared in front of the human and landed a palm strike that broke his body and severely wounded his soul.

"As I grew closer to Rank 5, instead of waiting for a lucky chance, I decided to create one for me. So I schemed to enter a secret dimension that had the key to help me push my body beyond its absolute limit and purify my bloodline. I tricked the Demon Marquises that went there, offering to share the opportunity with them, when the truth was that I planned to kill everybody."

Ezequiel's consciousness showed the events inside the Slaughter Trial. The Neo-Demons saw his fantastic display of power and wisdom.

They saw how the Supreme Neo-Demon once again chose to put himself in danger and fight against opponents who surpassed him. When the Devil Marquess revealed himself and ambushed Ezequiel, none of them understood how he could display a martial prowess, instincts, and technique so high as to respond to it. However, the Supreme Neo-Demon did and managed to kill everybody.

"There are countless adversities and lucky chances in the universe that we can use to enhance our potential and destiny, pushing our existences to a higher level. I got where I am, having power above what my race and bloodline can grant me because I decided to bet my life again and again, just for the tiny possibility I could become better."

Ezequiel's words shock the hearts and wills of the Neo-Demons. His racial heritage and bloodline were good enough to reach Rank 9 if he pushed himself to the limit, but the Prima Universe's limit was not good enough for the Supreme Neo-Demon.

Unshakeable determination and unwavering spirit. Willing to bet a glorious future as an Overlord of the Universe for the almost impossible chance of growing higher. A soul devoted to an idea for which he would do everything.

The Neo-Demons could not help but think that even if another Neo-Demon obtained a Primordial Bloodline, he could never compare with their race's Supreme.

"While seeking lucky changes and enhancing our destinies is essential, it would be meaningless if we fall. So should we not always make sure our chances of survival are high enough before doing anything?"

Dante's words made sense, and his approach was one taken by most powerhouses in the universe.

Heinz and the others found logic in his reasoning, but their instincts screamed as a horrific slaughter intent assaulted them. Dante was the one most affected as the pressure targeted him.

The Neo-Demons felt the coldness in Ezequiel's eyes as he focused on the youngest of them.

"If it weren't for Master's blood running through your veins, I would kill you here and now."

Dante's face grew pale as the feeling of being targeted by an unstoppable killing machine assaulted his will. He was sure that Ezequiel truly would have ended his life if he wasn't Zatiel's son.

"We are Neo-Demons. Even if we die, our Soul Seeds will bring us back to life. However, the price I would have to pay would be much higher than yours, and there is a high chance I could never restore my Primordial Bloodline to its peak. Are you telling me that the threat of a temporary death is too much for you?"

The Supreme Neo-Demon's words brought shame to the hearts of the group. Although they did not want to admit it, death still terrified them, and they did their best to avoid it, even if it meant losing the chance of enhancing their destiny.

"Prepare yourself. I will fight all of you at the same time. You better go all out and try to kill me because I will kill you if I have the chance. If you fall, then take the opportunity to work harder when you come back." The moment he finished speaking, an endless bloodlust and fighting intent covered the Neo-Demons.

Chapter 442 - Ezequiel Vs Everybody (II)

From the Supreme Neo-Demon, a red tsunami made of pure and concentrated killing intent emerged and submerged everything in a radius of more than one hundred thousand kilometers.

Ezequiel could not unleash the evilness of Abyss' World Strength in the void, but due to the endless carnage he experienced in the fiend plane, his killing intent grew to the level it formed a force field.

Using his connection to commune with the universe and domain over the spiritual aspect of existence, Ezequiel could transform his Bloodlust Forcefield into an actual spiritual attack.

The forcefield would freeze the mind of any life form at Rank 4 and diminish the strength of those at Rank 5.

Neo-Demons were a unique race capable of weaponizing their willpower. If that weren't the case, other than Heinz, Totto, and Rax, everybody would have their battle power diminished due to the Supreme Neo-Demon's bloodlust.

Despite their power remaining unaltered, they all faced immense psychological pressure. Just being in the presence of a monster like Ezequiel would make anyone anxious.

Ironically, the only one who was not affected by the Supreme Neo-Demon's monstrous aura was the little girl on his shoulder. Yami kept smiling as she ate more Sacred Sun Tree branches.

The Neo-Demons looked at each other. They all understood how dangerous their current situation was. Ezequiel's resolution was something they understood very well, and trying to talk their way out of this would only make his wrath grow stronger.

They all released their consciousness and established a telepathic link. As a result, the Neo-Demons' minds could now work as one, making it easier to form a plan and battle as a group.

In the entire race, only Daybreak could match Invictus' power. Even if they had the numerical advantage and were some of the most talented Neo-Demons, fighting without a plan would be equal to suicide.

Luckily for them, Ezequiel did not move after telling them they would fight. It seemed the Supreme Neo-Demon would allow them to prepare.

Law Engraving existences' minds worked extremely fast, but it still took the Neo-Demons ten minutes to be ready.

Everybody fused with their Law Avatars, activated their Doomsday Incarnations, and equipped their Rank 5 Artifacts. They were ready to go all out since they believed their opponent when he told them that he would kill them if he had the chance.

Kilo became a ten-meter tall humanoid dragon. Solidified fire-lightning covered every part of him, reinforcing his flesh, blood, halberd, and even his soul dimension. The armor was a technique the young kobold developed combining his laws, Fire Constitution, and Absolute Solar Yang True Doomsday Body.

This technique not only intensified Kylo's speed and offensive power, but by tapping into the healing properties of the laws, he could transform his Fire-Lightning Guard into new tissues to repair the damaged ones.

Rax's physical form was similar to his son's, but what covered him was flaming darkness. In addition, his flesh and body obtained a dark brown color due to his Earth Constitution, enhancing his physical defense. Still, the most impressive thing was the immense gravitational pull around him.

Fire could grow stronger the more it consumed. Darkness could swallow everything. Earth could attract anything around it, but more importantly, it could change to adapt to new things.

By combining these three powers, the old kobold transformed his body into an entity similar to a world. The magnetic force field in him could swallow any type of energy, including kinetic one, to which his flesh and blood would adapt, growing stronger.

He carried a giant war hammer that was enhanced by the destructive power of fire and darkness, along with the weight of the Law of Earth.

Pure light formed the body of Heinz and Dante. Both had chosen a Light Constitution, improving, even more, the speed enhancement of their Superluminal True Doomsday Body.

The Cultivator had a war armor made of various laws fused with his artifact. The weapon in his hand glowed with golden light and showed signs of spirituality.

After achieving the Second Sword Realm and forming a Sword Spirit, he asked Hades for a new weapon and used his blood, bones, and even soul fragments as the materials.

In the hands of anyone else, the sword would only be an average Rank 5 Artifact, but using the Law of Blood and the Law of Sword, Heinz could connect with the weapon at a physical and spiritual level.

The Law of Killing's annihilation force and the Law of Space's endlessness formed the sword's core. Together, they created a nucleus where Heinz could channel every part of his existence and transform it into destructive power.

Dante had hundreds of spheres rotating behind him. All of them showing the illusion of an arrow.

Seven hundred and twenty-two were red golden spheres the size of a fist. They all contained elemental powers like fire's destruction, earth's weight, wind's versatility, and water's formlessness.

He did not practice the elemental laws, but he managed to give unique properties to the sphere made of his blood using the Law of Creation.

The arrows were not only incredibly fast thanks to Dante's unique use of the Superluminal True Doomsday Body. In addition, they now carried elemental abilities.

There were eighty-one bluish-golden spheres the size of walnuts. Dante made them with tiny fragments of his soul. They still carried elemental power, but thanks to their spiritual nature, the Law of Creation gave them the ability to target an individual's soul.

The last spheres were three tiny ones no larger than apple seeds. These were purely golden, and he managed to create them by gradually extracting pieces of his bloodline.

Their power was the greatest. But, unfortunately, these bloodline arrows took years to develop since the process could harm the Daybreak Bloodline if he did not wait for it to heal before taking more.

Of course, Dante never touched the bloodline's core since even his laws could not heal that.

Juntu and Tyrus took a similar cultivation path. They mastered the Law of Blood, Law of Devouring, and the Law of Destruction and chose a Blood Constitution.

Combining the power of the Law of Blood, Law of Devouring, and Blood Constitution, the duo could display the full might of the Immortal Blood Devourer True Doomsday Body, enhancing their physical strength and regeneration abilities to an incredible level.

They chose the Law of Destruction because of its immense offensive might. Moreover, it shared properties with the Law of Devouring, so it would be easier for them to practice it than the Law of Killing or the Law of Annihilation.

While their path was more straightforward than the others, it did not mean it was weaker. On the contrary, the simplicity allowed a more pure growth, which transformed into a more decisive offensive and defensive might.

The duo retained their human form, but Juntu carried a spear that resembled a centipede's body, and Tyrus wore spiked gloves. Their bestial nature still affected their battle style.

Behind the duo, there were two balls of blood so large that they resembled small stars.

A stream connected the Neo-Demons' bodies to the blood stars, allowing their physical might to grow immensely and their flesh to adopt a red metallic color.

Storing blood and using it to activate the Immortal Blood Devourer True Doomsday Body would have subpar effects due to the substance's lack of vitality and life force. Luckily for the Magic Creatures, the Law of Blood helped them with that.

Chapter 443 - Ezequiel Vs Everybody (III)

Unlike the bone armor in the other Neo-Demos covering their extremities, the one in the trio that chose the Endless Chaos True Doomsday Body spread over their chest and had a grey core in it full of highly dense energy.

Totto and Zitra's wings left their bodies and transformed into incarnations. One had the form of a star of solidified light with a halo of shadows, and the other resembled the upper body of a grim reaper carrying a massive scythe.

These incarnations were an ability the duo obtained thanks to Hades' help, who improved their wings with special magic matrices.

The wings formed incarnations that were an extension of their existences and capable of unleashing energy with a speed and power higher than what their bodies could withstand.

Zitra's incarnation used the shadows to swallow the energy around it, which would feed the starlight core, which would, in turn, improve the shadow halo around it, enhancing this one's swallowing force.

It was an endless cycle of constant improvement. Before reaching Rank 5, that was where her path ended, but she had managed to push it to the next level.

The light could devour shadows, and the same could happen the other way around. As these two opposite and yet connected forces grew stronger by consuming each other, they gave a chance for something to emerge.

The deepest part of the starlight core had the power of the Law of Birth.

From the shadows came the light, and from the light came the birth of all things.

Thanks to the Law of Birth, the weapons Zitra could create with the Law of Light were now dozens of times more potent, but they also consumed much more energy.

Zitra had chosen a Shadow Constitution. It helped her ability to gather energy, and at the same time, it also improved her speed and teleporting skills. She could also transform the starlight core into shadows and use them to regenerate her body.

Totto's incarnation was also unique in its construction. The left side of the body carried the Law of Withering's power, and the right side had the Law of Fear's power.

These two powers gathered in the Grim Reaper's scythe.

From the left hand came the power of fear that affected the targets' minds. It focused on an individual's soul and consciousness.

The right hand channeled the power of wither, breaking the target's body, forcing them to witness how their flesh roots and their blood transform into dust.

One destroyed the target's spirit while the other his physical body. Both sought to shatter their wills and make doubt and uncertainty fill their hearts, allowing something even more incredible to be born inside the enemy.

Desperation!

It is born in your mind and consumes you from the inside out. It shattered your spirit as it sucked the power of your body. Capable of inducing fear in your soul and withering your body, from which it would feed to become even stronger.

The Grim Reaper's scythe carried the Law of Desperation's power.

Totto chose a Darkness Constitution due to its ability to devour energy and darkness blended better with desperation, which could be helpful one day.

Sophia's current appearance resembled a humanoid Nirvana Ice-Fire Dragon Phoenix.

Thanks to her bloodline, she could unleash the same amount of energy at the same speed as the other two without needing an incarnation to lessen the burden on her body.

Each of her feathers carried dark ice fire that combined the Law of Devouring, Law of Fire, and Law of Water. The first one devoured energy that improved the other two.

She chose a Water Constitution, which increased the quantity of her ice fire and the speed at which she could shoot it. However, the main reason behind this decision was that this Elemental Constitution made it easier for her to blend the Law of Pure Emptiness in the white liquid flame into her body and spells.

Her ability to fuse the white liquid flame into her Elemental Constitution would grow as her comprehension of the Law of Pure Emptiness advanced.

She could obtain a body resistant to all laws and impervious to ailments if the white liquid flame fused with every single cell.

The power of each Neo-Demon was tremendous. The weakest reached the Marquess' level, and the strongest approached Pseudo-Rank 6.

Despite facing a power that could defeat someone at the bottom of the Sun Law Domain Rank, Ezequiel's face showed nothing. Instead, his heart remained calm and in peace.

"Yami."

The moment the little girl heard that, she jumped out of Ezequiel's shoulder and landed far away in the void. Yami's eyes did not leave the Neo-Demons, and the expression on her face was similar to that of a child ready to watch a good show.

Heinz, Sophia, and the others were curious about the little girl accompanying Ezequiel. Her behavior was extremely bizarre, but it was not the time to ask questions.

Rax and Kylo positioned themselves at the right of the Supreme Neo-Demon, while Juntu and Tyrus took his left. Heinz took the front, and a few hundred meters on his back was Dante.

Despite being an archer, Dante positioned mid-range to increase the accuracy of his arrows.

Twenty thousand meters behind Ezequiel, the Neo-Demons with the Endless Chaos True Doomsday Body took their positions. Their bodies were the weakest, and they focused on using long-range spells, so that place was the best of them.

The Supreme Neo-Demon did nothing to stop them from surrounding him. It was only after the Neo-Demons finished their preparations that he closed his eyes for a moment.

His Bloodlust Forcefield grew smaller until it only covered Ezequiel's body. The killing intent in it was so high that it surpassed the one even someone like Heinz with a Killing Essence could achieve. It was so full of brutality that even Demon Lords would tremble in its presence.

Then, Ezequiel opened his eyes, and these were devoid of all color, but they saw every flaw in the universe.

Primordial Entropy Lightning, Astral Origin, and Elemental Chaos blasted out of his body, making the void trembled.

He formed his Inner Law Dimension and possessed a Spiritual Endless Ocean, allowing his energy pool to be much higher than the rest.

Although the difference in their Elemental Chaos surprised them, what truly shocked the Neo-Demons was Ezequiel's Astral Origin that highly surpassed theirs in quantity and quality, along with the white lightning that was the most powerful type of energy they have ever felt.

The next instant, the Supreme Neo-Demon fused with his Law Avatar, transforming into a white humanoid. One with the Law exponentially enhanced his physical might, energy output, pull over natural energy and Origin Power, and control over World Strength.

Lightning with a black edge covered his body as he activated his Vajra Terminus Body. It was a Peak Rank 5 Animax Soul Rune, and the enhanced it granted now was not as good as when he was a Rank 4 life form, but since Ezequiel's energy pool grew, he could maintain it active for a long time.

Next came the Doomsday Incarnation. The Supreme Neo-Demon's body trembled for a moment before he adopted his Asura Form, but instead of six arms, there were now twelve.

Bones covered the new extremities, and each of them was as powerful as the Supreme Neo-Demon's original arms.

At Rank 5, an Immortal Avatar True Doomsday Body can allow a total of six avatars.

The size of Ezequiel's consciousness and the amount of World Strength he could channel into his body increased by a factor of six.

After his transformations were over, Ezequiel began to look around him. A bloodthirsty smile appeared on his face as he saw the Neo-Demons' battle formation.

An individual's back was always a weak point, from which he could exert less strength and was harder to protect. Therefore, positioning those with the highest offensive might and the weakest defensive power in that region was smart.

Unfortunately for the Neo-Demons, those tricks were useless on someone like Ezequiel.

"You are too naive. There is no such thing as a blind spot on this body."

Those words made the Neo-Demons anxious. Then, they saw how Ezequiel's bones and muscles began to reform.

The Supreme Neo-Demon head fused into his chest, forming a lump from which twelve eyes devoid of color emerged.

He manipulated the muscle mass and bone density of six arms and fused them into the others. As a result, the new extremities were enhanced immensely, comparable with Rank 6 Artifacts, and formed a collar around his body.

Ezequiel's domain over his body reached such a high level that he could alter his physical matrix, allowing his new organs and extremities to work perfectly and in balance.

That was a feat that no transmutation spell could achieve.

The Supreme Neo-Demon broke their battle strategy in a single move, but the worst thing had yet to come, as a red light appeared in his empty eyes.

Chapter 444 - Ezequiel Vs Everybody (IV)

Despite all of them being Law Engraving existences with four Apocalyptic Stars sealed inside their bodies, there was an immense difference between Ezequiel's battle power and the others.

The strongest of the group was Heinz, who could display offensive might that almost reached Rank 6. Unfortunately, his physical defenses only touched the bottom of the Marquess' level.

After Ezequiel completed his transformations, his aura bordered the Hollow Sun Domain Stage, and unlike the Cultivator, every aspect of his existence attained that level.

The higher the Ranks, the harder it was to jump levels in battle power. For example, Heinz's battle power positioned itself at the peak of the 1st Engraving Stage when he became a Rank 4 Neo-Demon, but now that he was at Rank 5, his offensive strength did not reach Rank 6.

The Neo-Demons' expressions were severe as they perceived Ezequiel's power, but they still felt some confidence in their chances to at least reach a tie. As for killing him, none of them thought that could be possible.

Unfortunately, the Supreme Neo-Demon had not finished with his power-ups.

A red dot of light appeared in Ezequiel's empty eyes, and the next second, a powerful and immensely heavy force burst out of his body.

The red aura allowed Ezequiel's battle power to jump into the Hollow Sun Domain Stage!

Heinz and the others saw with shock how the red aura shattered space and time around the Supreme Neo-Demon, transforming every piece of matter into an ancient form of energy that fed it.

Although they could not tell much about it, they understood that the red aura was self-sustainable, meaning Ezequiel could maintain it active for as long as he wanted, no matter how much damage they did to him.

The Supreme Neo-Demon used the first technique of the Astral Chaos Omega Law, the Astral Destroyer Godslayer Mantle. Just like the All-Devouring Domain, it split into inner and outer cultivation.

The mantle was composed of Astral Chaos Qi, a subform of Astral Chaos Force. The outer cultivation focused on decomposing the matter around the user into Astral Chaos Qi, which will feed the mantle and form a protective layer.

As for the inner cultivation, the user would gradually fuse Astral Chaos Qi into their flesh, blood, and soul, allowing them to grow stronger and capable of using the matter around them as an endless fuel.

Ezequiel's Monster Form, bloodlust, and battle power made him seem like an absolute killing machine.

"Come to me, or I will go to you." The Supreme Neo-Demon's voice was ice-cold as he spoke those words, and the killing intent in it was crystal clear.

Heinz's eyes narrowed and immediately made his energy explode before sending a message to the others.

'I, Tyrus, Juntu, Dante, Rax, and Kylo will keep him occupied. Totto, Zitra, and Sophia, the moment you are ready, fire your most potent spells at him, even if we are still in the destruction radius. Our best chance is to force him to empty his Soul Origin. We must give our all, or he will force us to use our Soul Seeds.'

Determination filled the Neo-Demons' eyes, and their battle intent burned as they prepared to go all out.

Ezequiel saw the kobolds, Magic Creatures, and Cultivator flashing to him, ready to unleash all their physical might. He could also discern Dante transforming one of the bluish-golden spheres into an arrow and the Neo-Demons with the Endless Chaos True Doomsday Body charging their energies.

All that made the monstrous smile in the Supreme Neo-Demon grew even more bloodthirsty.

The first attack to arrive was a blue arrow that carried the power of the wind.

Most would find it very hard to respond to the projectile due to the speed and ever-changing movements, but Ezequiel was not everybody.

One of the hands displayed a monstrous speed and crushed the arrow with a palm strike.

When Dante saw that, his eyes glowed, and then the arrow that had just broken to pieces began to reform while pushing forward.

Even if the wind was fragmented, it could gather back without harm.

One of the eyes pointing backward noticed the arrow reforming and stared at the archer with complete calmness.

A vibrational wave emerged from the hand that destroyed the arrow and disintegrated it again before using the red mantle to consume the pieces.

Dante was surprised by how easily Ezequiel handled the arrow. After reaching Rank 5, he used that projectile against a powerful Devil Marquess and injured him severely.

However, he did learn something. Thanks to his Eye of Life and Creation, he discerned the nature of two Law Essences.

'Other than Lightning Essence, he has Strength Essence. The amount of power on each of his attacks can increase exponentially, and he can also expand his range via vibrational waves.' The

Neo-Demon used his consciousness to relay that information, which was much faster than words. After that, he immediately charged another arrow on his bow.

A somber aura appeared in the close-range team when they heard that. Usually, one would need some time to prepare a powerful attack, but Strength Essence would allow Ezequiel to fire a full power strike instantly without any warning. That would mean that any blow they receive could be fatal.

Despite that, none of them diminished their speed. Their attacks landed at the same time, along with Dante's second arrow, displaying remarkable synchrony.

A shock wave that extended for kilometers and threw away the oceans of Elemental Chaos around them occurred the next instant.

The combined might of those attacks could have sunk a small continent, but the Supreme Neo-Demon managed to respond to everyone.

Six arms covered in bones stopped Heinz's lightspeed sword, Dante's supersonic arrow, Kylo's lightning-fire halberd, Rax's gravitational hammer, Juntu's blood spear, and Tyrus's bloody gloves.

The first exchange showed the Neo-Demons how superb was Ezequiel's martial skills and domain over the laws.

Each arm carried a different kind of power that counter the attacks of the Neo-Demons. For those faster, the white lightning allowed better use of lightning and wind, and for those heavy, there was water and earth.

Ezequiel was the third youngest of them, behind Dante and Kylo, but his battle techniques were the highest. Even Heinz's sword-arts were slightly inferior.

Hundred of life and death battles with enemies, countless hours of training, and a perfect dominion over the body allowed Ezequiel's battle techniques to equal his cultivation talent.

The shock did not break the Neo-Demons battle awareness. On the contrary, they immediately continued their attacks, using all the power of their bodies and spells.

If they stop pressuring Ezequiel for even a second and allow him to move freely, they were sure the consequences would be dire.

The cracks in space grew wider and wider as the battle carried on. The six Neo-Demon were doing their best, but Ezequiel's always managed to strike the flaws in their attacks, diminishing their strength, before using his martial skills and laws to nullify the power behind them.

It was a truly fantastic sight. Six arms were moving faster than sound, countering attacks from every direction. Moreover, the one controlling them seemed capable of dividing his mind, allowing him to use a different approach for each of his enemies.

The fight had just started, and trails of blood began to emerge from the Neo-Demons' mouths. They had not received any direct blow, but every time Ezequiel stopped one of their attacks, he would send back vibrations carrying the power of his Primordial Entropy Lightning.

They used their bloodlines and energies to counter the white lightning, but it was not easy. Although wounds were beginning to appear, none of them lost focus.

Soon a message reached the close range team and Dante.

The Neo-Demon with the Daybreak Bloodline roared as two new right arms emerged from his body, allowing his fire speed to improve, while the others made their energy burst and combined an explosive spell with their next attack.

Although Ezequiel responded to all the attacks, they immobilized him for a moment. It was less than a second, but more than enough for the Neo-Demons to move away.

That was the chance three Neo-Demons with the Endless Chaos True Doomsday Body were waiting.

Zitra had nine giant spears of light above her head, the Grim Reaper's scythe packed a deadly and dark force, and Sophia's wings glowed as she prepared to fire a white dragon breath.

Each of those spells had more energy than what a normal Rank 5 life form would have in his entire body.

Unfortunately, just as they were about to blast them at Ezequiel, a three million meters tall humanoid appeared behind them.

Chapter 445 - Ezequiel Vs Everybody (V)

The apparition of a gargantuan humanoid made of World Strength shocked everybody.

In all the fights Ezequiel showed to them, the incarnation never appeared. The smartest ones understood the Supreme Neo-Demon had purposely hidden this ability to fool them, making them think long-range was his weakness.

While Ezequiel's battle style may seem straightforward, the truth was that he wasn't inferior to a Devil Lord when it comes to deceptions and schemes.

The World Strength's Incarnation attacked immediately. His two palms moved with an impressive speed, and they sought to crush the three Neo-Demons in front of it.

Although its battle strength was highly inferior to Ezequiel's, the World Strength's Incarnation still reached the bottom of Rank 6.

Ezequiel was in their sight, and their spells were ready, but the incarnation forced the trio to reconsider their next move.

The Neo-Demons did not lose focus and immediately adapted to the new variable. Sophia and Totto turned around and fired their spells at the World Strength's Incarnation, unleashing a dragon breath of white liquid fire and an arc of a sinister force.

Although the incarnation's offensive power reached Rank 6, its defensive power was mediocre, so it blew apart under the duo's attacks.

Zitra, whose attacks were the fastest, did not change target, and she fired the giant spears of light at the Supreme Neo-Demon.

The spears were not only extremely fast, but they also carried an immense amount of energy.

Ezequiel had regained control over his body an instant after handling the explosive attack of the close-range team. He focused on the spears and immediately understood they were too fast to dodge them all.

His eyes glowed with a particular light, and instead of trying to avoid them, the Supreme Neo-Demon took a step forward, closing in at the spears of light.

That step made the void tremble, and the Neo-Demons felt how every aspect of Ezequiel's existence grew stronger when he took it.

The Supreme Neo-Demon found himself right in front of the first spear of light.

What happened next was something that shocked everybody to the core.

Ezequiel threw a front kick and shattered the light spear. Then, without losing his momentum, he took another Primordial Steep, enhancing once again his power before performing a 360o kick, breaking three more projectiles.

Zitra's eyes widened, and she could not understand how the Supreme Neo-Demon could display such a high level of martial skills.

The ability to move his body even faster than his brain could process, to act purely by instinct while still fulfilling a determined task, was an ability Ezequiel unlocked when his head was about to be crushed under the sneak attack of the Devil Marquess.

The Supreme Neo-Demon took another two Primordial Steps, pushing every part of his existence to a higher level, and then performed a machine gun kick, destroying the last five spears of light.

If that fantastic display of technique shocked the Neo-Demons, what happened next terrified them.

After destroying the light spears, Ezequiel raised his arms and opened his hands, showing reddishgolden spheres above them.

The spheres were the size of an apple, but every Neo-Demon felt the monstrous amount of Elemental Chaos, Origin Power, and Astral Chaos Qi in them.

Ezequiel only used his legs to handle the spears, not due to his vanity but because he had a more important task for his hands.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's murderous aura grew stronger as he focused on Dante, Sophia, Totto, and Zitra.

The last three had just unleashed their spells and did not have time to respond to him. Dante was charging a golden arrow on his bow, but Ezequiel had already calculated the time the projectiles needed to reach him and was sure he could unleash his attack first.

The reddish-golden spheres instantly transformed into lances with beautiful magic matrices. Ezequiel poured all his strength into his arms as he prepared to launch them.

The close-range team flashed to him with their maximum speed, attempting to stop him.

Heinz and the others were sure Dante, Zitra, Totto, and Sophia would not survive the power in those lances.

Unfortunately, they were too slow. The close-range team did not even come close to the Supreme Neo-Demon when this one was releasing the lances.

However, just as the weapons were about to leave Ezequiel's hands with power and speed capable of piercing a moon, Dante released the golden arrow.

The projectile did not flash toward Ezequiel. Instead, the instant Dante released the golden arrow, this one manifested itself in front of the Supreme Neo-Demon's chest, right above the Bloodline Heart.

It was the first time in the fight that Ezequiel's found himself at a disadvantage. His laws sealed the space around him, making teleportation anywhere near him virtually impossible.

However, the golden arrow still managed to appear in front of him. It struck him with a monstrous momentum and carried tremendous penetrative power.

What Dante fired was one of his three Bloodline Arrows. In it, he engraved two abilities. First, ignore any form of space disruption, and second, pierce anything in its path.

This attack pushed the Supreme Neo-Demon's body backward, hindering the power and accuracy of the lances.

Of course, even with that disturbance, Ezequiel still managed to throw the projectiles in the Neo-Demons' direction. Four for Dante and Sophia, since they had the highest survival abilities, and two for Zitra and Totto.

The four Neo-Demons did their best to dodge them and limit the damage, but they still suffered grave injuries. Dante ended up with a hole in his right lung, Sophia lost a wing and leg, Totto no longer had the lower left side of his head, and Zitra had a gaping wound right above her stomach.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed when he saw how little damage his attack had produced.

'I guess no matter its lack of purity, a Second-Order Bloodline can always display extraordinary abilities.'

He lowered his sight and saw the golden arrow trying to pierce his chest and destroy his Bloodline Heart.

If he did not have the Astral Destroyer God Slayer Mantle, the Bloodline Arrow could have been dangerous, but now it had barely pierced less than five centimeters into his chest.

Thanks to his domain over the Astral Chaos Omega Law, the arrow was an annoyance instead of a threat.

Ezequiel crushed the arrow with his hands, and although he would have wanted to continue attacking Dante and the others, he had to respond to the close-range team's offensive.

The exchange between Heinz, Tyrus, Juntu, Rax, and Kylo against Ezequiel renewed as both sides clashed with their full power.

Dante ignored the damage to his lung and immediately began to assist the close-range team. Sophia, Totto, and Zitra would have wanted to help them as well, but the World Strength's Incarnation rematerialized behind them.

The incarnation's defenses were mediocre, but it could reform in a matter of seconds.

The use of Primordial Steeps produced a dangerous backlash on the Supreme Neo-Demon. Still, thanks to his powerful physique, it did not diminish his battle power and only made his inner organs tremble.

As the fight carried on, the damage on the Neo-Demons grew worse and worse.

No matter how many times Sophia, Totto, and Zitra destroyed the World Strength's Incarnation, this one would always reform and continue its attack.

Heinz and the rest of the close-range team started developing severe wounds due to the vibrational power carrying white lighting that slowly accumulated inside their bodies.

Although the Supreme Neo-Demon's Soul Origin diminished at an accelerated rate due to his powerful Law Avatar, they would be the first ones to collapse if things keep like this.

As they were trying to think of a way to turn the tables, a voice appeared on the battlefield.

"Stop fighting as you would with any powerful enemy, and change your battle style to counter the unique abilities of the one you have in front of you."

Chapter 446 - Ezequiel Vs Everybody (VI)

The origin of the voice was a little girl with black hair and eyes. Yami stared at the Neo-Demons with dissatisfaction.

Although they maintained their battle awareness, everybody was surprised by the little girl's interference, especially since it seemed she sought to help the Neo-Demons against Ezequiel.

"You three, stop wasting your energies shattering the incarnation. We are in the void, and here World Strength is composed of heat, interstellar energy, ions, starlight, and a myriad of other forces. Unless you can erase every form of power in a radius of a million kilometers or sever Little Brother's ability to commune with the universe, that thing will reform endlessly."

Yami's words came as a shock for Zitra, Totto, and Sophia. They thought that after destroying the incarnation a certain number of times, it would be unable to reform, but now it seemed that they were wasting their energies using powerful spells to blast it apart.

The trio immediately adopted a new approach. Instead of wasting a massive amount of Elemental Chaos on destructive spells, they saved their energies and began to use obstructive techniques against the incarnation.

The World Strength's Incarnation was powerful but lacked martial skills, so chains of light, freezing fire, and rotting miasma easily hindered its movements.

Of course, the incarnation managed to free itself very fast, but the trio only needed to fire the spells again to immobilize it, which drained very little energy.

Yami nodded when he saw that, and a small smile appeared on her face as she turned to the close-range team.

"You five, stop attacking from different directions. Little Brother's consciousness is so large that he can split his mind into several trains of thought capable of using all the power of his body. Others may have difficulty responding to simultaneous attacks from different angles, but he does not. So you are only weakening your offensive by separating."

Heinz's eyes narrowed, and he glanced at the rest of the close-range team before giving a slight nod.

Juntu, Tyrus, Rax, and Kylo did not hesitate before flashing toward Heinz, positioning themselves in front of the Supreme Neo-Demon.

They formed an "x" with the Cultivator in the center and began to attack together.

Ezequiel immediately mobilized five of the arms to answer to the attacks, but things became more challenging.

Heinz, Juntu, Rax, Kylo, and Tyrus combine their attacks and also hide them in the shadows of their comrades' weapons, making it harder for Ezequiel to respond.

Before, Ezequiel had six windows that showed one attack each, but now there was one with five. He also had to respond to the archer on his back.

Dante's regular arrows were easy to block, but he could not relax due to the Bloodline Arrows.

The new battle style helped the Neo-Demons to even the battlefield, but that was all. They still were accumulating injuries, and due to his monstrous defenses, the damage they did to Ezequiel was minimal.

Luckily for the Neo-Demons, after analyzing the new battlefield, Yami spoke again.

"Gorilla guy, leave the close-range team and go help with the World Strength's Incarnation."

The close-range team was still having a hard time battling Ezequiel, so the exit of one could put them in a dangerous situation.

However, Heinz nodded to Tyrus, signaling him to go, and the rest adopted a "y" formation.

Tyrus kicked the air, and in less than a second, appeared in front of the incarnation. He fired a giant blood claw that grabbed the gargantuan humanoid.

"Duality girl and nirvana girl, leave the World Strength's Incarnation to them. You two help the archer boy. Use your powers to hide his arrows and reinforce them with that white liquid flame." Yami once again changed their battle formation.

Totto and Tyrus nodded to Sophia and Zitra, signaling they could handle the incarnation, and the two women flashed to Dante immediately.

Once they were beside him, Zitra's incarnation glowed, sucking all the light around them and forming a shadow domain that hid the trio.

Ezequiel's eyes pointing behind him frowned when the trio's presence vanished. He could not use the elements to learn their location or what they were doing since they were in the void.

The next second, one of his arms moved with fantastic speed and crunched the space five centimeters above his last vertebra.

There was nothing there, but the Supreme Neo-Demon heard a crunching sound and saw how a broken arrow appeared in his palm.

The Law of Light hid the physical aspect of the arrow and the Law of Shadow the energy, but Ezequiel still managed to catch it by relying on his instincts.

Unfortunately, while he stopped one, two other arrows landed on his back.

Dante had fired three arrows at the same time. Usually, even if they landed on Ezequiel's body, they could not do much damage, but the white liquid flame in their heads allowed the projectiles to pierce into his flesh.

The arrows did not provoke a severe injury, but their impulse managed to break the Supreme Neo-Demon's balance, something the close-range team would not waste.

Ezequiel managed to block three weapons, but the lightspeed sword reached his chest and cut him. The wound was superficial but was still there, and the Killing Essence hindered its healing.

Primordial Entropy Lightning could devour any form of energy, but unlike Elemental Law Essences, Killing Essence was much harder to purge, so Ezequiel could only suppress it and not right away purge it.

The appearance of those shallow wounds on Ezequiel's chest and back was the point when the Neo-Demons finally managed to turn the tables.

More and more wounds appeared in the Supreme Neo-Demon as the battle carried on, and although they were shallow, they were starting to become a burden.

Totto and Tyrus were exhausted as they used all their power to hinder World Strength's Incarnation movements.

Dante's arms trembled as he used all his power to fire the arrows as fast as he could. Sophia and Zitra, who were by his side, mobilized their energies more quickly than ever before to reinforce the projectiles.

Heinz, Juntu, Rax, and Kylo were all suffering from inner wounds due to the significant amount of white lightning permeating their organs.

Regardless of their condition, all the Neo-Demons were smiling as victory came closer and closer. It was just a matter of time before Ezequiel's Soul Origin drained, and the battle ended.

The Supreme Neo-Demon did his best to respond to the attacks when he detected a blast of energy behind him and saw a golden arrow appear less than a meter away from his back.

He was surprised by the arrow showing its appearance out of nowhere, but when he felt the power in it, he understood that it was not that Zitra's ability failed.

The Bloodline Arrow had activated its ability, and the power of the Law of Light and Law of Shadow could not hide it anymore.

Ezequiel attempted to destroy the projectile away, but before he could touch it, the Bloodline Arrow transformed into hundreds of needles.

Each golden needle could severely harm a weak Rank 5 life form, and thanks to the edge of white liquid flames in them, they managed to pierce his Astral Qi and hit him.

The needles paralyzed the Supreme Neo-Demon's body for an instant, and like if they were waiting for it, Heinz, Juntu, Rax, and Kylo made their energies explode and released their most powerful attacks.

The weapons smashed Ezequiel's chest, and the Neo-Demons could hear the sound of broken ribs.

Unfortunately, before they could continue their offensive, a blast of white lightning pushed the close-range team away, and everybody saw how Ezequiel transformed into a lightning bolt and flashed away.

When that happened, the World Strength's Incarnation vanished and did not reappear this time.

The Neo-Demons looked up and saw Ezequiel in Asura Form. His body had severe injuries, especially on his chest, where several destructive forces had shattered the flesh, mangled the muscles, and fractured the bones.

For a reason they could not understand, as they saw their injured opponent, the Neo-Demons felt even more distressed.

They immediately regrouped and pushed their energies to the limit.

Ezequiel covered his mouth as he began to cough. He saw the white blood in his palm, and his eyes slowly moved to the Neo-Demons.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's expression was empty without any emotion, unlike his previous bloodthirsty smile.

Instead of calming them, this blank expression terrified the Neo-Demon as they felt their instinct screaming.

As he clenched his bloody palm, a blast of killing intent emerged from the Supreme Neo-Demon's body and formed an immense red pillar in the void.

"Emerge, Sanctus? Bestia Entropy."

Chapter 447 - Ezequiel Vs Everybody (VII)

The moment Ezequiel pronounced those words, a cut appeared on his forehead, and a stream of white electrified blood emerged from it.

It moved with a fantastic speed and momentum, forming an ocean above the Supreme Neo-Demon in less than ten seconds, and it did not stop growing as more and more blood emerged from the cut.

Heinz and the others could see the bright, gorgeous, and fantastic magic matrices inside the white electrified blood.

It should be an artifact. As for its type and Rank, none of them could tell with certainty. The white electrified blood's aura manifested in Rank 6, but the forces and principles that formed it were beyond the Neo-Demons' understanding.

"?Impossible!"

The Neo-Demons were surprised when they heard that scream and turned to Dante, whose face was full of disbelief.

"What happened?" Heinz spoke to the youngest Neo-Demon while focusing on Ezequiel and the growing sphere of blood above him.

Although the artifact surprised them, it should not have provoked such a violent reaction from Dante.

The Neo-Demon with the Eye of Life and Creation took a moment to calm his heart before speaking.

"That thing is not just an artifact. My third eye showed me a genuine soul and life essence inside it, meaning that the stream of electrified white blood is a living creature, but that is not the most shocking part..." Dante made a pause and focused the Eye of Life and Creation once again into the blood ocean.

"It is a Primordial just like Ezequiel!"

Those words made the mind of the Neo-Demons tremble, and their eyes widened with utter shock as they looked above Ezequiel.

"How could that happen!? Primordials are supposed to be an extinct race. Ezequiel only obtained it thanks to a lucky chance impossible to replicate, and even then, it was fragile. Had he not purified his bloodline time after time, it would have regressed a long time ago. Not even Zatiel could have formed a new one."

Totto immediately rebuked Dante's words. He had always possessed a scholarly nature and spent most of his free time learning the magic knowledge stored in the Neo-Demon race's archives. His reasoning was not one born of ignorance and made perfect sense.

No matter how amazing Ezequiel was, he couldn't have obtained a Primordial as a companion. Had he given the Primordial Bloodline to someone else, his own would have suffered so much damage that he would have regressed to the Emperor level.

The fight proved that there was no problem with Ezequiel's bloodline, so no one in the group could explain the creature's origin.

Luckily, there was someone present that had the answer to their question.

"That is not a Primordial, at least not a real one. What you are all seeing is a Sanctus Battle Partner."

The Neo-Demons turned to Yami after hearing her words. As for Ezequiel, his entire focus was on the stream of white electrified blood leaving his head.

Unlike her usual mischievous expression, there was a solemn aura in Yami's face as she focused on the blood ocean.

"Once a second-generation Primordial reaches maturity, he can choose any of the myriad things in existence as a Sanctus Battle Partner. A weapon, a beast, a flower, and even a world can work."

Unlike before, this time, Yami's words draw Ezequiel's attention. His eyes narrowed as he focused on the little girl, and there was a special light in them.

The information about Sanctus Battle Partners was given to Ezequiel by his bloodline when he reached Rank 5. What concerned him was the term second-generation Primordial.

Primordials appeared when the Epoch started and were born of the cosmic forces that created the Prima Universe. However, they had long disappeared, and not even Zatiel had much information about them, so the idea that the first generation managed to generate offspring did not make sense.

Despite that, Ezequiel was sure the little girl was not lying, and that belief proved correct when she spoke information no one else but him knew.

"After choosing, the Primordial will separate a part of their soul and core bloodline and pour it into the entity, generating an evolutive change in its nature. There would not be backlash or damage to the Primordial despite losing a significant part of his core bloodline and soul since he and the Sanctus Battle Partner are still technically only one being, thanks to their spiritual and physical bond."

The light inside the Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes grew stronger, and slowly his mind began to decipher the mysteries behind the little girl's origin.

"Sanctus Bestia is the title given to a Sanctus Battle Partner of bestial nature. However, Little Brother took a unique approach. Before the transformation, that thing should have been a living artifact with a soul, but it became something unique now, something monstrously beautiful."

Heinz and the other Neo-Demons were looking at Yami with amazement. The information she just gave them was something not even Zatiel knew.

However, Yami did not have time to care about them. Right now, she was baffled. A few moments ago, she did not know anything about Sanctus Battle Partners, but the blood ocean awoke some of her memories.

Unfortunately, it was just information about the Primordial Race. Darkness still covered all of the memories about her past.

Yami still had no idea who she was or how she reached the Abyss.

The Neo-Demons wanted to know more, but it seemed Yami could no longer help them, and before they could fully process what they learned, they heard a roar that made the void tremble.

"ARRR!" It sounded like the combination between a wolf's howl, a dragon's roar, and an eagle's screech.

The roar came from the entity above Ezequiel's head that finally emerged completely. It equaled a moon in size and was made purely of white electrified blood.

The illusion of a world's size gargantuan creature appeared behind the blood moon along with the roar. He had the head of a wolf, twelve feathered wings, the body of a dragon, two large horns, and white fur covering his skin.

Those who came from a human background only felt awe and amazement when they saw Entropy, but the reaction of those with a bestial nature was much more intense.

Rax, Kylo, Tyrus, and Juntu almost kneeled when they felt Entropy's aura. If it weren't for their True Wills and Neo-Demons' heritage, they would have succumbed to their instincts.

If they had to explain the feeling Entropy gave them, it would be that of the true king of beasts.

The illusion vanished after a few seconds, and the only thing left was the blood moon. What they saw was a manifestation of Entropy's soul force.

Although the Sanctus Bestia's power was tremendous, it did not make the Neo-Demons feel threatened.

They perceived a lack of wisdom in the creature, which would make it impossible to deploy his full battle power. Although he could still crush Rank 5 life forms relying on his instinct and massive body, Entropy could not threaten them.

Unfortunately for them, Ezequiel never intended for Entropy to fight on his own.

The Supreme Neo-Demon stared at the blood moon and then pronounced two words.

"Entropy. Merge."

Chapter 448 - Ezequiel Vs Everybody (VIII)

Sanctus Bestia Entropy's body trembled when Ezequiel pronounced those words. The next second, he transformed into a lightning bolt that merged with the Supreme Neo-Demon.

A blinding light illuminated the void and had such power that it hindered the Neo-Demons' sight and consciousness.

Once they were able to see Ezequiel again, shock filled their hearts as they saw that all of his wounds had vanished and perceived that his energy pool was whole again.

The merging did not replenish the Soul Origin, Astral Origin, or Primordial Entropy Lightning. Nevertheless, everything else about the Supreme Neo-Demon was in peak condition.

Ezequiel's skin now had the same magic matrices that covered Entropy's body, and there were two magnificent halos made of white lightning plasma floating over him.

The larger halo equaled the Supreme Neo-Demon's size and manifested in his back, while the smaller one appeared over his forehead.

There was no burst in Ezequiel's battle power or aura after merging with Entropy, but the Neo-Demons felt their instincts screaming like crazy, telling them to run as fast as they could.

The reason why Ezequiel's threat level rose to such a monstrous level presented the next moment when the plasma halos began to revolve.

As the lightning halo in his back revolved, the Supreme Neo-Demon's ability to commune with the universe began to grow stronger and purer.

Ezequiel unconsciously channeled the energies around him into his body, enhancing his power. Merging with Entropy allowed this ability to grow to the point he connected, not only with the universal energies but also the laws.

After the larger halo did its job, the one on the Supreme Neo-Demon's forehead began to act. It revolved at the same speed that the other but in the opposite direction.

The smaller white lightning plasma halo integrated the universe's energies and myriad laws into Ezequiel's body!

The Supreme Neo-Demon's aura exploded after this happened, rising from the Early Hollow Sun Domain Stage to the Middle, and it kept growing.

Heinz and the others finally understood the true goal of Entropy. The creature healing Ezequiel's body was a side effect due to the massive amount of blood and energy stored in him.

Sanctus Bestia Entropy allowed Ezequiel to thoroughly commune with the universe and then transform that connection into power.

A white electric aura emerged from Ezequiel's body as his power grew stronger. It rose for millions of meters, creating a giant pillar that fused with his killing intent.

The Neo-Demons saw with shock how Ezequiel's battle power kept advancing higher. Luckily for them, it stopped before entering the Primary Sun Domain Stage, but it reached the Late Hollow Sun Domain Stage.

After he reached his absolute peak and unleashed everything he had, Ezequiel turned to the Neo-Demons. His white eyes glowed like suns and exerted immense pressure on Heinz and the others.

Just as victory was around the corner, Ezequiel reached an even higher level. Facing the Supreme Neo-Demon made them feel they were battling the universe and not a person.

They only managed to equal him before, and it took all their power and a fantastic strategy to harm him. But now, Entropy healed all of his wounds, and his power rose even higher.

The feeling of defeat invaded their hearts and minds. Then, as their battle wills were about to collapse, one of them released a roar full of defiance and fighting spirit.

"AHHHHH!" Sophia released a roar and made every piece of her existence push forward. The Supreme Neo-Demon's pressure was suffocating, but she refused to back down.

"You may have grown to a monstrous level, but..." Sophia stared directly at Ezequiel, and despite feeling her eyes burning, she did not move her sight away as she spoke the following words.

"Fuck you if you think I will surrender!" It took all her courage to say that, and ferocious willpower packed every word.

She had been with Ezequiel and Zatiel from the beginning of their paths. The fact they were leaving her behind affected her the most.

A few decades ago, she could still fight by their side, but now, just the pressure of one of them almost crushed her will.

From the bottom of her soul, the desire to push herself beyond her limits no matter the cost was born.

Like a chain reaction, Sophia's words affected the rest of the Neo-Demons. Willpower filled their heart, and their auras exploded as they prepared to give their everything.

Sophia, Heinz, Totto, Zitra, Tyrus, Juntu, Rax, Kylo, and Dante all released their pillars of power and fought back against the Supreme Neo-Demon's universal aura.

"I am a Neo-Demon, and I will never surrender to fear!" As she roared those words, Sophia felt an invisible chain connected to her True Will break.

The golden humanoid's power remained the same, but the wall that would have stopped her from reaching the Moon Shatterer Rank vanished.

"We are Neo-Demons, and we will never surrender to fear!" The rest of the Neo-Demons roared in unison, and their battle spirit grew even higher.

As he saw the Neo-Demons roaring and cursing at him, a genuine smile appeared on Ezequiel's face for the first time since the battle started.

"GOOD! That is the right path forward." The Supreme Neo-Demon began to laugh, and his killing intent vanished.

Heinz and the others were surprised by those words. However, they did not relax since the Supreme Neo-Demon's fighting drive only grew stronger.

"Even if everything tells you that you will fail, fight. Even if everything seems lost, fight. No matter what, always fight and never surrender. We will fight against the most powerful and ancient monsters of the universe, and if we die, who gives a fuck. We will find a way to return to life and butcher them all. There will be a day when even the Prima Universe's limit will be beneath us, and that day we will follow the Ancestor to the highest battlefield and kill everything in our paths."

Ezequiel's aura was joyous as he spoke the words that were the philosophy that guided his life.

"Survive this, and you have defeated me, Invictus." The Supreme Neo-Demon said nothing more and began to prepare his final attack.

His arms trembled, and from six, he reduced them to two. The new extremities had all the muscle mass and bone density of the other twelve.

These two arms could compare in durability with Late Rank 6 Artifacts. Still, due to their ability to perfectly harmonize with all the forces of the Supreme Neo-Demon, they were much better than artifacts.

Ezequiel adopted a fighting stance and used Strength Essence to gather all the power on his soul, energy, and body into his right fist. His muscles bulged out, and cracks began to form in his bone armor and skin. Had he not reformed his arms, these would have ruptured due to the immense power gathered in them.

The Neo-Demons perceived the incredible amount of force gathering in Ezequiel's fist, but there was not an ounce of fear in their hearts.

They formed two groups, one composed of those who focused on long-range attacks and another by those of close-range.

The lack of uncertainty allowed their minds to work better than ever before, and they formed a strategy in a matter of seconds.

Ezequiel did not wait. After charging every iota of power in his existence into his right fist, he fired a punch toward the Neo-Demons.

Space and time shattered around the Supreme Neo-Demon as a fist imprint larger than a moon blasted forward.

Chapter 449 - Ezequiel Vs Everybody (FIN)

"Entropy Elemental Collapser Fist!"

What appeared in the Neo-Demons' sight was not an astronomical fist print but lightning stars, endless mountains, giant volcanoes, colossal hurricanes, and cataclysmic tsunamis.

The power of the Elemental Laws reached an extraordinary level in the attack manifesting all kinds of illusion, thanks to Ezequiel's connection with the universe.

Entropy Elemental Collapser Fist also carried space-time forces. Although they did not reach the Elemental Laws level, they were still powerful enough to seal the void, making it impossible for anyone to run away.

That did not really matter since none of the Neo-Demons thought even for a second about escaping.

As the giant fist came crashing down to them, the first ones to act were the long-range team.

Dante charged his last Bloodline Arrow into the bow and pulled the bowstring so hard that his arm trembled as blood leaked from his hand.

Although the Entropy Elemental Collapser Fist was seconds away from pulverizing their bodies and crushing their souls, there was no panic in the young Neo-Demon's eyes.

He kept charging the bow with all his energy as Totto, Zitra, and Sophia poured every ounce of power and special forces they controlled into the Bloodline Arrow.

The trio was not only reinforcing the arrow but transforming it into something new. This feat was possible due to this last Bloodline Arrow's metamorphosis skill.

When they finished, the arrowhead transformed into that of a phoenix, and there was an immense amount of white liquid flame carrying the Law of Pure Emptiness' power in it. A miasma that could rot the physical and spiritual aspect of anything fused into the arrow's body. And the nucleus of the projectile showed the first sign of forming a soul, which exponentially enhanced its overall abilities.

Dante saw the arrow was ready, and he had already poured all his energy into the bow, but just as he was about to release it, he remembered the words Ezequiel spoke to him a few years ago.

"You are only pushing yourself to the limit."

He could see how Sophia, Totto, and Zitra withstood severe inner wounds and harmed their life force to improve the Bloodline Arrow so fast, and resolution filled his eyes.

"AHHHH!" Dante roared as his legs and any non-vital organ decomposed into streams of light before fusing into his right arm and bow.

Similar to Ezequiel's case, Dante's right arm grew stronger, allowing him to push the bowstring even more as floods of energy entered the bow.

A bloody smile appeared in the Neo-Demon when he finally let go of the bowstring.

Dante's right arm and bow shattered as the Bloodline Arrow shot with incredible momentum and potency, generating a shock wave that sent the long-range team flying away.

The Bloodline Arrow's size was insignificant compared with the Entropy Elemental Collapser Fist. One's length was less than two meters, while the other was bigger than a moon.

Nevertheless, when the Bloodline Arrow clashed with the Entropy Elemental Collapser Fist, that tiny projectile that was practically invisible next to the fist print managed to stop it.

Blasts of powerful and chaotic energies emerged from the collision between these two attacks.

Unfortunately, while the Bloodline Arrow managed to temporarily even Entropy Elemental Collapser Fist's power, it failed even to make a dent in it.

It was just a matter of time before the arrow's power died out, and the fist print continued its march forward.

Now it was when the close-range team acted.

Two figures flashed to the arrow. The first one to arrive was Rax.

Just being close to the Entropy Elemental Collapser Fist burned the old kobold's skin. Still, the only thing in his face was resolution as he gathered all the potential and energy he accumulated during the fight into his hammer.

The gravitational force into the hammer was twisted, extracting every ounce of energy in Rax's body as he struck the Bloodline Arrow's rear with everything he had.

Rax puked blood and almost lost control of his harmer as the counterforce from the fist imprint reached his body.

Despite the damage he received, there was a smile on the old kobold since his attack allowed the arrowhead to pierce into the Entropy Elemental Collapser Fist.

The old kobold knew the job was not over, so he clenched his teeth and kept his hammer straight as the second figure arrived.

Tyrus positioned himself right behind the hammer and roared as the blood star behind him exploded. All that blood energy gathered into his arms, but he did not finish there, as he also used his own blood to enhance them even more.

The Magic Creature hit the hammer with his two fists simultaneously, pushing the entire Bloodline Arrow's body into the Entropy Elemental Collapser Fist!

"BOOOOM!!!"

A blinding light filled the void the next second, as the Bloodline Arrow exploded inside the fist imprint, sending the old kobold and Magic Creature flying away.

Once the Entropy Elemental Collapser Fist become visible again, there was a massive hole in its center, from which giant cracks that covered most of the fist emerged.

Before the fist print could restart its march, the last three Neo-Demons appeared in front of it and sent their most powerful attack to its weakest point.

Just like Tyrus, Juntu made the blood star explode and poured all that blood energy along with his own into the spear. Kylo channeled every ounce of lightning fire in his body to the halberd, making blue plasma cover its edge.

Heinz's sword shone as the Sword Spirit inside it released a battle cry, pushing the weapon's sharpness higher. The Cultivator channeled all his power into the nucleus made of Killing Essence and Law of Space's power before attacking with the other two.

Kylo and Juntu's attacks consisted of a single definite blow with extraordinary piercing force containing all of their energies.

Heinz's attack was different. He performed eighteen all-out sword strikes with such a monstrous speed that they seemed to have landed simultaneously.

The Neo-Demons had unleashed everything. Every ounce of energy and power in them was gone. All of them suffered severe injuries, and most could barely maintain consciousness.

However, their combined offensive in which they forgot the word limit's meaning and pushed themselves into the gates of death paid off.

Sounds of cracks filled the void, and the Neo-Demons saw how the Entropy Elemental Collapser Fist fractured before shattering, unleashing an energy wave that pushed everybody away.

Although the energy wave sent them flying away for hundreds of kilometers, the power in it was mild. Other than Heinz, Juntu, and Kylo, who suffered minor wounds due to them being in its epicenter, the others were mostly fine.

They all drifted into unconsciousness as they let the waves of Elemental Chaos around them fed their bodies.

Ezequiel floated in the void, and his eyes stared at the Neo-Demons. All of his power-ups disappeared, and Sanctus Bestia Entropy returned to his Inner Law Dimension, where he took the form of a tiny electric egg.

Entropy shared a bond with Ezequiel's body and soul, so it benefited both that the creature remained along with his True Soul and True Doomsday Body.

The Supreme Neo-Demon did not move a muscle as he stared at Heinz and the others.

Entropy Elemental Collapser Fist drained every ounce of physical power, energy, and soul force from him.? He could not even move his eyes.

The nine Neo-Demons' combined offensive defeated him.

Chapter 450 - Sky Breakers

As Ezequiel floated in the void, allowing the waves of Elemental Chaos to replenish the power of his flesh and slowly restore his soul force, he saw Yami appear by his side.

"They did very well." Yami smiled as she stared at the unconscious Neo-Demons. Ezequiel remained silent and still, but there was an approving glare in his eyes.

A funny expression appeared on the little girl's face when she saw Ezequiel's condition. Yami began to play with the Supreme Neo-Demon's cheeks and hair, displaying her mischievous nature.

Her previous gloomy aura due to her sudden memory awakening during the battle between Ezequiel and the Neo-Demons faded.

Suddenly, ten tiny portals appeared in the void, in front of Ezequiel and the others. From each, a drop of flaming purple blood emerged and fused with Neo-Demons.

The purple blood exponentially enhanced the unconscious Neo-Demons' regeneration abilities and their capacities to absorb the Elemental Chaos around them.

Ezequiel also benefited from the purple blood, but instead of allowing its power to act freely, he channeled all its vitality into his soul force.

After five minutes, he regained control over his body functions. Without wasting time, he pushed forward his natural ability to draw energy from the surroundings, improving the speed at which his body and energy pool recovered.

Eight hours after that, Ezequiel's body trembled, and a force wave emerged from him.

Yami almost was sent flying away, but the Supreme Neo-Demon managed to grab her hand and threw her into his shoulder.

"I can use my body and soul without a problem now, but I still need to recover for a couple of days before being at my peak," Ezequiel spoke to himself as he analyzed his condition. After that, he focused on the Neo-Demons that were part of the close-range team.

Heinz, Tyrus, Juntu, Rax, and Kylo were the ones who suffered the worst injuries, and Primordial Entropy Lightning permeated their flesh and blood.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes glowed, and the white lightning that the Neo-Demons' bloodlines and energies restrained changed their nature from a force of destruction to one of healing.

The Neo-Demons' instincts detected the change in the white lightning and stopped their confinement, allowing their power to assist the recovery process.

Once he finished with that, a solemn expression appeared on Ezequiel's face, and the aura of a supreme existence manifested around him.

"I am Ezequiel Invictus, Evil, The Supreme Neo-Demon, and The Neo-Demon Ancestor's Will. For many, I am considered the highest sky, an entity whose talent none can match, but you nine have defeated me. I confer you the title of Sky Breakers, warriors who strive to break the Prima Universe's limits."

In the Neo-Demon Realm's void, after a life and death battle against the Supreme Neo-Demon, the legendary Sky Breakers were born. Their names will be considered taboo for many evil races and holy words for countless civilizations.

Unfortunately, a childish voice broke the solemn aura Ezequiel worked so hard to establish.

"I am bored and hungry."

The Supreme Neo-Demon could only sigh after hearing Yami's voice. The little girl lacked manners, but the truth was that he enjoyed her easy-going attitude.

"What do you want to eat?"

"Leviathans, I am sure they must be delicious!"

A thoughtful expression appeared on the Supreme Neo-Demon's face after hearing Yami's request.

Leviathans are not an evil race and are not on the Neo-Demon Race's extermination list, but that doesn't mean that they are all good either.

Just like humans and almost every other race in the universe, as a whole, the Leviathan Race can be considered good, with most of their members striving for justice and order. Still, there is a considerable amount of them that are cruel for the sake of cruelty.

"There is a High World invaded by a Leviathan clan that sells souls to a Demon Duke. We could visit the world, and if I am capable of defeating them all, we could have a fest."

Ezequiel just finished speaking with Yami when a message reached his mind, and he focused on the Beta Heavenly World.

"We will make a small stop in Abyss before our meal."

Yami was confused by the sudden change in plans, but she just nodded.

The duo teleported to the World Gate and left the Neo-Demon Realm the next second.

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In the Beta Heavenly World, Zatiel stared at the sky. Despite the immense distance and interference, the Rebirth Eye showed him the entire battle between Ezequiel and the nine Neo-Demons.

He cared for every single Neo-Demon and considered each of their lives invaluable. However, those nine were part of his inner circle, meaning that their responsibilities were much higher.

Had they failed, he would have let Ezequiel shatter their souls. To someone like him who had lived billions of years, temporary death was insignificant and not something that could affect his conviction to move forward.

If the Neo-Demons' wills were too weak to resist having their souls broken and reconstructed, it would mean he could not count on their help in the great battles that will define the Prima Universe's destiny.

After seeing that they were all recovering and there was no severe damage to their souls, Zatiel stopped staring at the sky and released his All-Devouring Domain.

Of course, the Neo-Demon adjusted the domain power to only target energy. If he didn't, he would have devoured the entire Fornes continent in a matter of days.

Hades focused on Zatiel when he saw the All-Devouring Domain. Although he was impressed by the Neo-Demon using an Omega Law's power so early in his cultivation, he did not really care about it and continued working.

The Ancient Being of Laws fell millions of years before the Incarnation of Death and Destruction rose, so he did not recognize the Absolute Unity Omega Law's aura.

Even if he perceived the true nature of the Omega Law, Zatiel would not have cared. Since he planned to use the Absolute Unity Omega Law in his third life, there was no way he would not have put the necessary countermeasures to hide his identity.

Like with The Ultimate Rune Path, he spread the knowledge about Absolute Unity Omega Law across the universe before his fall.

He scattered eight black hole sculptures containing his Beyond Prima Omega Art through the Prima Universe's countless worlds.

Wars that provoked the fall of ancient civilizations started as the people understood the value of those sculptures, and some powers mobilized even Rank 9 life forms to obtain them.

Zatiel suspected that the Scientia Kingdom's Crown Prince trained the Absolute Unity Omega Law, meaning that the Magi World's leader obtained one of the black hole sculptures.

Of course, there was the possibility he could be wrong. After all, many abilities resemble black holes, and Dean Rebellion could be training a different power.

'It doesn't matter if people begin to suspect my true identity. Soon the Incarnation of Death and Destruction will emerge from his long slumber, and my control over the chessboard that is the Prima Universe will rise again.'

A small smile appeared on Zatiel's face as he pictured the expression those Law Overlords would make when the strongest entity of the Prima Universe left his seclusion.