

## **Abyssal 451**

### Chapter 451 - New Weapon

After that short laugh, Zatiel could not help but release a small sigh as he thought of the hundreds of chess pieces he needed to keep an eye on.

On one side, there were the Principal World and Planes, dozens of Rank 9 life forms and hundreds of Rank 8, and the hidden entities who are waiting for the right moment to show themselves. And in the other, the Eldritch Universe, Yami's original home, and most important of all, the eternal darkness which has already defeated more than once the full force of a super universe.

'One step at a time.' Those words became a motto for Zatiel as he found himself repeating them again and again.

The Neo-Demon took a deep breath before emptying his mind and beginning to work.

Eight pairs of hands made of Mind Force emerged from his body. Using the energy contained in the All-Devouring Domain, Zatiel began to create nine Animax Soul Runes.

If he worked on Rank 6 Animax Soul Runes, he could not divide his mind and multitask, but the unconscious Neo-Demons only needed Peak Rank 5.

None of them had sufficient power to activate a Rank 6 Animax Soul Rune long enough to be helpful in battle. It would defeat the purpose of the runes if they exhausted themselves before the fight was over.

The encounter against Ezequiel gave Zatiel all the information he needed to choose the Animax Soul Runes that fitted best to their battle style.

It only took the Neo-Demon nineteen days to finish them all. Like with the drops of blood, he commanded the NRAI to create small portals and sent the runes to Heinz and the others.

The nine Neo-Demons regained consciousness a few days after the battle. Still, they remained in the void in a hibernation state, feeding on the endless Elemental Chaos around them to enhance their recovery speed.

When they saw the runes, they immediately stored them in their space ring before returning to their slumber.

'Now that is over, I need to improve mine and Ezequiel's Animax Soul Rune to Rank 6, but for that, I require Soul Law Domain existences' True Souls.'

Zatiel could not fight in his current condition as his body still needed a few more months to acclimate to the fourth Apocalyptic Star's pressure.

The Neo-Demon continued creating All-Devouring Seals as he waited for the Rank 6 True Souls to arrive.

Before the fourth day of training ended, Ezequiel appeared in the sky of the Fornes continent. He carried a gargantuan demonic lizard in his right hand.

The Supreme Neo-Demon made the demon gently land on the ground before taking a fifteen thousand-meter-long bone centipede from his space ring and leaving it close to Zatiel.

Even without merging with Entropy, Ezequiel's power still reached the Hollow Sun Doman Stage, so capturing a Rank 6 Demon who lacked an Inner Law Dimension was not hard.

Zatiel's Rebirth Eye glowed the moment the Rank 6 Demons appeared, and he forcefully extracted their souls and left them in the Dream Dimension.

Then, flaming black tree branches emerged from his chest and pierced into the bodies of the demons, consuming their vitality, flesh, and blood.

Since he already reached Rank 5, Zatiel's soul could control the Tree of Massacre fused with his body even if this one became a Rank 6 life form.

"You can come back in a few months for the improved Vajra Terminus Body. By the way, do not push your cultivation beyond the Flesh Engraving Stage. I have a plan for my Sacred Body of Laws, and since you can use the Astral Chaos Omega Law's power, it may help you too, but I will implement it in a few years."

"Yes, Master." Ezequiel did not ask what the plan for the Sacred Body of Laws was and immediately acknowledged Zatiel's instructions. He had absolute faith in the man that put him on the path of power.

The Supreme Neo-Demon and Yami disappeared the next moment and left the Neo-Demon Realm once again. This time the duo traveled to a High World whose surface was covered entirely by water.

As the Tree of Masacre grew stronger by devouring the Demon Lords, Zatiel began to work in the Rank 6 Shooting Star End.

He did not need to make the entire Animax Soul Rune again, only the essential parts, and then fuse it with the rune already engraved in his True Soul.

While Zatiel worked, the nine Neo-Demons finished their recovery and left the Neo-Demon Realm. Although the fight had not produced a drastic improvement in their battle power, their wills rose to an entirely new level.

Zatiel spent forty days completing the Rank 6 Shooting Star End's essential parts, and he immediately fused them with the rune in the blue humanoid inside the Inner Law Dimension.

The process went without a problem. Zatiel's battle power did not obtain a fantastic improvement like when he first engraved the rune since he only raised Shooting Star End from Peak Rank 5 to Early Rank 6. However, it would still push his speed to the level that a Late Hollow Sun Domain Stage existence would find very hard to respond.

After that, he began to work in the Animax Soul Rune for Ezequiel. He finished in less than a month and left the rune floating in the sky. The Supreme Neo-Demon could come and get it whenever he wanted.

Zatiel received a pleasant surprise after he finished with the runes. The Tree of Massacre entered Rank 6 after thoroughly devouring the Demon Lords, and Hades completed his weapons.

Zatiel pulled back the Tree of Massacre's branches into his body and mixed his consciousness and Mind Force into the weapons, learning their abilities and marking them with his soul force.

The bone sword's appearance did not change, but the power in it grew immensely. The three marks in the weapons were still there, but now the first one released a torrent of blue flames with Battor's Law of Destruction at the Minor Completion level. The second pushed the Law of Destruction's power to the Half Completion level, and the last mark released so much fire that it could flood an entire continent or burn an ocean.

'I can maintain the first mark activated at all times and use the power of my Absolute Solar Yang True Doomsday Body to compress the flames into a blue edge around the sword. I could activate the second mark using the energy stored in the All-Devouring Domain along with my Elemental Chaos, Soul Origin, and Rebirth Force. I don't think I can activate the third mark yet.'

After analyzing the bone sword, he focused on the bone daggers. They fulfilled every requirement he gave to Hades. His Mind Force blended perfectly with them, and there was a silver nucleus in their handle that worked as an energy pool.

Zatiel stored the bone sword in his space ring and the next second teleported to the void along with the bone daggers.

He pushed the All-Devouring Domain's power to the maximum and filled the daggers' energy pools with Elemental Chaos.

After that, he took out dozens of materials for rune crafting from his space ring before making the Nether Crow and Undying Leviathan appear.

Both incarnations have accompanied him for a long time, but their strength could not keep up with his monstrous growth even after fusing with the body and souls of powerful creatures.

Luckily, the daggers made with a Rank 6 Pit Fiend's bones and Primordial Essence gave Zatiel the chance to create an ability where the incarnations could be helpful once again.

#### Chapter 452 - Prima Universe's Champion

Zatiel took a deep breath before unleashing the full might of his Mind Force. A pure pink aura emerged from his body and extended for hundreds of kilometers.

After a few seconds, the Mind Force began to condense and form hundreds of different runes that carried the power of Life and Death Essence.

The runes began to connect and after a few days, what appeared in front of Zatiel was an immense glowing pink furnace, covered with all kinds of powerful formations.

This furnace wasn't a simple creation made with Law Essence and Mind Force, but a technique that combined runes crafting and cultivation.

Demonic Realm Refinement Furnace was the name of the technique, and the word realm in it was not an exaggeration since the creator once used it to refine an entire High World and the trillions of lives in it.

The creator was a great evil that once terrified the universe, but one day he just vanished.

He was one of the many entities that disappeared when the Incarnation of Death and Destruction wandered the universe after seizing Dis.

The rune formation Zatiel planned to engrave in the bone dagger would be something unique that would fit perfectly with his battle style and enhance every aspect of his power.

Dozens of components needed to be combined into a pure and unique essence that Zatiel will use to inscribe runes in the bone daggers.

Physical matter and energy were easy to blend, but souls were much harder. That is why the Neo-Demon used the Demonic Realm Refinement Furnace.

He sent all the rune materials along with the Nether Crow and Undying Leviathan into the furnace but did not stop there. Streams of blood containing fragments of the Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline, pieces of his Dream Dimension, and bits of his True Soul also went into the furnace.

The process weakened him, but the damage was minimal and would heal on its own in a matter of weeks.

Once everything was ready, he positioned himself beneath the furnace and unleashed a torrent of flaming Rebirth Force upward.

As the fire ignited the furnace, the runes that formed it glowed and increased the heat inside. The power of Life and Death Essence worked in conjunction to stop any form of degradation of the materials while these fused into one pure substance.

Zatiel's Rebirth Force heated the furnace for five straight weeks. If it weren't for the All-Devouring Domain providing him with oceans of energy, he would have lasted a few days maximum.

A smile appeared in the Neo-Demon when he saw how the incarnations, True Soul's pieces, Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline's fragments, and everything else vanished.

After the refinement was over, the only thing left was a bluish-pink plasma.

'If I could use the true power of the Demonic Realm Refinement Furnace, I could arouse the power of heavenly bodies, but my mastery over the technique is too weak. I can barely use the first level with my current strength.' Zatiel did not overthink about the furnace power and waved his hand, making it disappear.

He rested for a day before beginning to inscribe the runes in the eighty-one bone daggers.

Another five months went by like that, and when he finished, every dagger had a majestic rune inscribed in them. By their own, the runes were at Rank 5, but by working together, the power they could unleash would be spectacular.

Not even with the All-Devouring Domain could Zatiel activate eighty-one Rank 5 artifacts, each carrying a Rank 5 rune. That is why he told Hades to make an energy pool for every weapon.

The Rebirth Eye glowed and absorbed the daggers. A Rank 5 Animus' Dream Dimension could store certain weapons and nurture them.

An artifact like the bone sword would not benefit from that, but the daggers worked with Mind Force and Elemental Chaos, so staying in the dimension would strengthen Zatiel's connection with them.

Zatiel spent a week in the void, making sure his body, energy, and soul were at their peak before teleporting to the World Gate and leaving the Neo-Demon Realm.

A few minutes later, the Neo-Demon found himself in front of an asteroid field in an extremely remote corner of the Prima Universe.

Trying to reach this place by using a World Gate was extremely hard. However, dozens of portals appeared every few hundred years around the universe and teleported those with an immense destiny here.

The asteroids in front of Zatiel moved so fast and with such power that even a Rank 8 life form would find it hard to move through it.

Luckily, after the Neo-Demon appeared, the asteroids diminished their power and speed. The next second, a green portal with a majestic and holy aura appeared in the center.

'Son of the Prima Universe, enter the portal if your heart is righteous and seeks peace. If you are a monster who only wants power and destruction but is willing to make an oath to defend your home, you also may enter.'

Zatiel heard those words in his mind, and the ancientness in them surpassed even his own.

The portal began to close after the voice finished speaking.

The Neo-Demon could see that the power in the asteroids was enough to harm a Rank 6 life form, and even a genius Rank 5 at the 1st Engraving Stage would find it impossible to reach the portal in time.

It would need a once-in-a-generation supreme genius to reach the portal. Someone capable of expressing a battle power an entire Rank above his current cultivation.

And even then, that person would have to use everything they had to reach the portal before the asteroids crush them. They would have to be ready to bet their life and sustain grave wounds.

Zatiel walked to the border of the asteroid field before his eyes glowed, and he used the energy stored in the All-Devouring Domain to activate the Rank 6 Shooting Star End.

He took out the bone sword, fused with his Law Avatar, initiated Doomsday Incarnation, activated the Tree of Massacre's Symbiotic Armor, and pushed the All-Devouring Domain's protective force field to the limit before flashing forward.

A black flash moved through the asteroid field, creating hundreds of bluish-purple fire explosions before reaching the green portal.

The test that would have threatened the life of an extraordinary genius did not harm the Neo-Demon's Ancestor at all.

'I guess I passed the first trial.' There was no excitement on Zatiel's face, only calmness. He deactivated his power-ups before going through the portal.

The next moment, a blinding light struck Zatiel, and he heard the ancient voice again.

'Congratulations, Prima Universe's son. Luck and destiny brought you to this place, but it was your perseverance and courage that allowed you to enter my home. I give you a formal welcome to the

World Tree's Abode, where the trial to gain the title of Prima Universe's Champion takes place. If you prove yourself worthy, I, one of the first life forms to be born in this Epoch, will guide you to become the most incredible being in existence and show you a way to the all-powerful Rank 10!

Those words would make anyone feel awe and have difficulty controlling their emotions, but the only thing they provoked in Zatiel was a smirk.

Chapter 453 - Number 1

After a few seconds, Zatiel's eyes were able to see again. He found himself in a beautiful field with nothing but shining azure grass on sight.

Out of nowhere, an old man with an expression of absolute peace appeared in front of Zatiel. He had white hair, green eyes, and covering his body was an ancient robe with a magnificent tree engraved in it.

The old man stared at Zatiel as if inspecting him. Usually, all those who arrive here would bow and bombard him with countless questions the moment he appeared, but the young man in front of him only stared back, displaying the same level of calmness.

A peculiar light appeared in the old man's eyes as he focused on Zatiel. He smiled and remained in silence as he stared at the Neo-Demon.

Days became weeks, but none of them said a word and just kept staring at each other.

Finally, after six months, the old man sighed and spoke. His existence had a purpose, and he could not go against it, just for a whim.

"I am Ancestral Root. My mission is to test the Challengers and see if they are worthy of an audience with the mighty World Tree."

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he heard that. He remained silent to check some things, and he found many answers after hearing Ancestral Root's words and noticing his behavior.

'If I am not wrong, he must be the abode's Artifact Spirit. I can feel nothing from his aura, but since the old tree created him, his battle power should reach Rank 9. Since this place is his body, not even Law Overlords like the Magi World's leader or the Overgod could fight against him here.'

Despite being in the presence of an existence that could crush him with a thought, Zatiel did not lose his calmness. He signaled the old man to continue.

Ancestral Root found Zatiel's behavior extremely odd. Even Beings of Laws would find it hard to remain composed in his presence. Although he was curious, he did not let that get in the way of his duty.

"Challenger, by crossing the Death Gate Asteroid Field, you have passed the Trial of Courage. Now comes the Trial of Willpower. No matter your talent or background, if your will is not strong enough, you will never rise to the peak of the universe." Ancestral Root hoped to get a reaction from Zatiel, but the Neo-Demon remained calm.

'What an unusual Challenger. All those before him immediately asked what the Trial of Willpower consisted of, but he didn't seem to care.' The old man found Zatiel weirder and weirder.

"The Trial of Willpower divides between Eternal Paradise and Endless Hell. If you fail to complete Eternal Paradise, I will expel you from the World Tree's Abode and erase any memory you have of it. As for Endless Hell and the subsequent trials, it is okay if you don't reach their end. I will rank you according to your completion level."

An idea came to Zatiel's mind when he heard that, and he spoke for the first time with Ancestral Root.

"Can I know the completion levels of the previous Challengers?"

"After passing Eternal Paradise, I can show you the Prima Universe's Champion Ranking. However, everybody used their titles, so you will not know their real identities."

Zatiel nodded after hearing that and adopted a meditative position before signaling for Ancestral Root to begin the trial.

The next second, the Neo-Demon felt a finger touch his forehead and fell into a deep dream.

Zatiel found himself back in the Neo-Demon Realm when he opened his eyes, but things have changed. The hundreds of worlds were now thriving with trillions of life forms, all of them Neo-Demons.

Zatiel was millions of years in the future. He defeated the endless darkness and extended his race all over the universe.

He controlled every corner of the Prima Universe and formed a utopia for every sentient living creature.

His body began to move, and the Neo-Demon's consciousness was transported to the copilot seat. He could see and feel everything but did not have control over his actions.

Everything he needed and everything he could ever want, he had it. The only thing laying ahead was eternal happiness and peace.

As he found himself in this paradise, he felt a power trying to make him give up his past and lose himself in this illusion.

The Neo-Demon resisted and maintained his emotions under control.

Eternal Paradise's trial was not easy, even for an entity that existed billions of years like Zatiel. Luckily, he was part of a race capable of weaponizing their wills, so there was no one better when it comes to resisting illusions.

Time passed, but no matter what he faced, the Neo-Demon never let pleasure cloud his mind, and his will stood firm.

Eventually, Eternal Paradise finished, and the Neo-Demon woke up in the World Tree's Abode.

Ancestor Root noticed the solemn expression on Zatiel's face and gave him a moment to appease his heart. The Artifact Spirit knew that although the Neo-Demon closed his eyes for only five days, he experienced five hundred thousand years inside the illusion.

'Having a hard time adjusting to reality is normal. After all, living hundreds of thousands of years of pure bliss and resisting the temptation to lose yourself in it is very hard. Ninety-nine percent of the Challenger fails to complete Eternal Paradise.'

What Ancestor Root did not know was that the events inside the illusion did not perturb Zatiel. What truly affected him were the similarities he found between Eternal Paradise and another illusion world he experienced a few decades ago.

The Neo-Demon took a deep breath and calmed down before speaking to Ancestor Root.

"Show me the Prima Universe's Champion Ranking."

The Artifact Spirit nodded and waved his hand, making a giant wood plate with ten names written in golden letters appear above him.

"The ten greatest Challengers have the right to place their titles in the ranking. The rest are not worthy." Ancestor Root just finished speaking when he felt bloodlust coming from the man in front of him.

Never before the Artifact Spirit felt something so pure and definitive. It was like even if the entire universe fought against him, he would not stop until annihilating that person.

He followed the owner of that absolute bloodlust's sight and noticed he looked at the name that took the first position in the Prima Universe's Champion Ranking.

### **Number 1. The Sage (93% completion.)**

Chapter 454 - Endless Hell

Zatiel's bloodlust kept growing as he stared at the name at the top of the Prima Universe's Champion Ranking. A dark red aura emerged from him, lowering the temperature in the surroundings.

First, the bloodlust became a mantle around the Neo-Demon's Ancestor, but the next second blasted out like a raging flame.

The clashes between Zatiel and The Sage started when he created a wave in the ocean of fate that the latter perceived.

One of the reasons why the Neo-Demon hated him so much was due to The Sage targeting his people and the fact he used the memories of his family to attack him.

However, Zatiel felt that he needed to kill him from the bottom of his soul because The Sage was the first person in the last billion years that made him feel threatened.

He was the Incarnation of Death and Destruction. His power was so high that no Law Overlord could threaten him, and even the entire Prima Universe working together could only equal him.

Even if he was extremely weak right now, the truth was that not even the Magi World's leader or the Overgod, two of the most powerful Law Overlords, could disturb Zatiel.

Only an existence like the endless darkness should affect his mind, but The Sage, that individual who only displayed Rank 6 battle power, achieved that feat as well.

That is why he went to the extreme of using the entity in the first layer of The Final Purgatory to erase from the timeline everything connected to the clone he captured.



No matter how many clones, incarnations, or avatars The Sage had, that power should have erased all of them.

'Even if his true power was that of a Being of Laws and I could not erase him from the timeline, the entity in the first layer should have more than enough power to have killed him.'

Zatiel regained control over his emotions, and after noticing the way Ancestral Root looked at him, he retracted his bloodlust. Nevertheless, his instincts were still screaming, telling him he needed to kill that man.

The fact The Sage's name was in the ranking did not mean he was still alive. After all, just like NRAI could retain the memories Zatiel had of that man, the World Tree's Abode could also resist the change in the timeline and conserve the information regarding him.

His rational mind told him that The Sage should have died, but deep down, Zatiel felt that that fearful enemy was still there, lurking in the darkness, waiting for the moment to strike.

Zatiel turned to Ancestral Root but shook his head after some thinking.

'Even if he has information about The Sage, he would not give it to me since it would be going against his purpose as an Artifact Spirit. I guess I will have to ask the old tree directly.'

He threw the matter with The Sage to the back of his mind and looked to the other titles.

Number 2. Heavenly Slayer ( 86% completion)

Number 3. Astral Faith Destroyer (85% completion)

Number 4. Supernova of Spacetime (82% completion)

Number 5. Supernova of Death and Destruction (81% completion)

Number 6. Holy Mother (80% completion)

Number 7. Darkness Devourer (79% completion)

Number 8. Vajra Eternal Saintess (77% completion)

Number 9. Endless Void Dragon King (75% completion)

Number 10. True Cultivator (75% completion)

Despite being the first time he took the trial, Zatiel had some knowledge about it.

Theoretically, someone with 100% completion would have the power to reach Rank 10. That was a feat even the Incarnation of Death and Destruction did not achieve, at least not truly.

Those with a completion percentage between 75% to 79% were amazing geniuses that could form powerful Omega Laws and display battle power above their cultivation even after reaching Rank 8.

A completion percentage between 80% to 84% meant they were shining stars even among amazing geniuses. They had extraordinary destinies, and as long their potential kept growing, they could become Law Overlords.

85% was a major threshold. While there was only a 1% difference with 84%, the talent of those with this level of completion reached the Prima Universe's peak.

Reaching above 90% was something Zatiel thought no one but him could achieve, but The Sage succeeded.

Of course, those numbers were not definitive, and they could change in the future, growing or declining. Even Heavenly Slayer could fall in his journey or fail to keep his destinies and potential growing alongside his Rank.

Zatiel made sure to memorize those titles, and there were some he already associated with people he had a connection with.

"Start the next test."

Ancestral Root's eyes narrowed when he heard Zatiel's words. The way the Neo-Demon acted showed the hatred he had against the number 1 Challenger.

In the end, he did nothing. Even if he wanted, he could not harm the Challengers unless the World Tree commanded it.

"Endless Hell focuses on your ability to resist agony. You will be submitted to the worst pain imaginable. There are ten levels, and each one lasts a year. The higher the level you reach, the greater your completion percentage will be. Questions?"

"Do you need to start in the first level?"

"Not really, but it would be better to start from the beginning since it would temper your willpower."

"Start in the tenth level."

Ancestral Root was surprised when he heard those words and saw the seriousness in Zatiel's face.

"Are you sure? Only two Challengers managed to reach the tenth level, and one barely lasted a minute before passing out."

The Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed when he heard that. "What about the other?"

"He completed the tenth level."

A monstrous fighting spirit appeared in Zatiel's eyes when he heard that. He did not need to ask who was the only Challenger to complete the tenth level as he already knew the answer.

Zatiel adopted a meditative position before signaling Ancestral Root to start and closing his eyes.

Once again, he felt a finger touch his forehead, and the next second, a terrible pain assaulted him. It was so horrific that the Neo-Demon failed to maintain his meditative posture for more than five minutes and began to roll in the ground as he grabbed his head and screamed.

"?AHHHHHH!"

The agony was much worse than when he split his soul and could compare with the pain he suffered the twentieth day of True Will's strengthening.

Even if he felt pain like this before, back then, he only needed to endure a few hours, but now he had to resist an entire year. While the True Will enhanced his ability to withstand pain, there was a limit to that help.

Despite his pitiful appearance, there was no sign of surrender in Zatiel's eyes as he resisted that inhumane torture.

Days became weeks, and weeks became months, but the Neo-Demon screams did not stop.

He would blast his head against the ground from time to time, hoping to ease the pain a little, but it did not help.

When the fourth month of pain started, Zatiel had already lost the ability to think, but he kept enduring.

Whenever he felt the desire to give up, he would stare at the first name on the wood plate, and his instincts would push him to endure and keep fighting.

Finally, after what felt like an endless amount of time, the pain stopped. Right then, the Neo-Demon relaxed for an instant and fell unconscious.

Ancestral Root stared at the young man with respect and waited for him to recover before starting the next trial.

Chapter 455 - Myriad Demonic Heavens

Zatiel woke up after a week and immediately used his Mind Force to ease the pain that still lingered.

He noticed the respectful glare in Ancestral Root's eyes, but his mind was somewhere else.

'I am an ancient monster who has experienced billions of years of carnage and struggles. My willpower is second to none in the Prima Universe, and I have a True Will that helps me endure any form of pain, but this test almost defeated me. How did that man complete Endless Hell?'

The True Will Path of Power was something he created with the help of the most extraordinary minds of the universe and unlimited resources at his disposal.

Zatiel did not believe The Sage could have something like the golden humanoid helping him, so he did not understand how that man endured a year in the tenth level of Endless Hell.

The greater The Sage's mysteries became, the stronger the Neo-Demon's killing intent grew.

"Now comes the Test of Endurance named Myriad Demonic Heavens. A true Champion can face all the enemies on his path, no matter how many they are. He would fight until every ounce of strength left his body and then kept fighting. The longer you last, the greater your completion percentage will be. Let me know when you can start."

Ancestral Root's words drew Zatiel's attention, stopping his train of thought about The Sage.

The Neo-Demon rose to the air and released his All-Devouring Domain before adopting a meditative position. He began to devour the energy in the surroundings while making sure to push his soul, energy pool, and body to their peak.

Zatiel could have used the time to increase his cultivation as well, but that would have been counterproductive. The higher his Rank, the more powerful his enemies would become.

After twenty hours, the Neo-Demon reached his peak and signaled the Artifact Spirit to begin the test.

Ancestral Root rose his arms, and instantly dark storm clouds filled the sky.

The clouds were not normal since they hindered the detection powers of a life form's consciousness, and even the Rebirth Eye's visual field was affected.

Soon, line after line of demons began to occupy the clouds. The ones visible for Zatiel showed a chaotic and crazed nature that went beyond what normal inhabitants of the Abyss would display.

A power affected their souls, making them behave like mindless killing machines despite their Rank.

The ones at the bottom were Rank 4 life forms at the First Origin Cycle, but the demons became stronger the higher they were positioned.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he felt a force cut his connection with the natural energy once the demons appeared.

This hindrance would force the Challenger to keep a close eye on his energy reserves as he fought the demons, but that wasn't Zatiel's case.

'I need to save my Soul Origin and Astral Origin for the demons in the last heaven. I can replenish all my other forms of energy with the help of the All-Devouring Domain.'? A battle strategy formed in Zatiel's mind in a second.

The eighty-one bone daggers emerged from the Dream Dimension and began to revolve around the Neo-Demon, while the bone sword appeared in his right hand.

Seeing that Zatiel finished his preparation, Ancestral Root proceeded to give the final instructions.

"The demonic heavens will descend every certain amount of time. The faster you eliminate them, the more time you will have to rest before the next..." Before the Artifact Spirit could finish his sentence, the Neo-Demon flashed to the sky like a shooting star.

When Ancestral Root saw Zatiel going to the demons instead of waiting for them, a small smile appeared on his face.

'As expected of someone that passed the tenth level of Endless Hell. A true Champion will not wait for the enemy. He will rise to the sky and kill them all.'

Just as Zatiel was about to clash with the first row of demons, the Rebirth Eye glowed and unleashed a unique form of Soul Eradicator.

"All-Heaven Soul Eradicator."

Instead of only targeting one individual, All-Heaven Soul Eradicator hit all the demons in the Rebirth Eye's vision field. Its offensive power was less, but its range was incredible.

The Neo-Demon spent a third of his Mind Force, but that did not stop a smile from appearing on his face as the light in more than fifty thousand demons extinguished.

As the demons fell from the sky like water drops, Zatiel pushed the All-Devouring Domain power to the maximum, and the bodies began to fly toward him.

The domain decomposed the corpses and transformed them into pure energy that the Neo-Demon would send to the Dream Dimension to replenish his Mind Force.

Even with his fantastic speed, it took him a minute before nearing living demons again. Despite killing so many of them in a second and advancing hundreds of kilometers, he still could not see the end of the demonic heavens.

Just like before, he unleashed a Soul Eradicator that killed every demon in sight, used their corpses to replenish his Mind Force, and kept rising higher.

After a month, for the first time, some demons managed to preserve their lives. Of course, the All-Heaven Soul Eradicator severely harmed their souls and paralyzed their bodies.

Zatiel's All-Devouring Domain swallowed the corpse around him, and he sent the bone daggers to the weakened demons.

He did not activate the magic matrices or runes in the daggers, but their raw power was more than enough for those paralyzed demons.

In less than five seconds, the eighty-one daggers pierced the brain and shattered the souls of five hundred demons.

Zatiel butchered heaven after heaven of demons solely with the bone daggers and All-Heaven Soul Eradicator for the next couple of years.

By the time his killing count surpassed the two hundred and fifty million, Demon Lords able to respond to the bone daggers even after being hit by the All-Heaven Soul Eradicator appeared.

The Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed, and he marked the location of every one of those demons before channeling some of the energy stored in the All-Devouring Domain into the bone sword and shot fifty thin arcs of bluish-purple fire.

The fire arcs cut every demon in half, and the domain swallowed their pieces.

Years passed, and Zatiel annihilated more and more demonic heavens. Even someone with an endless amount of energy would find it hard to keep their battle awareness for such a long time due to mental fatigue.

Luckily, as a Rank 5 Animus, Zatiel could use his Mind Force to allow his brain to rest while still fighting.

Finally, after eight years of never-ending slaughter, the final demonic heaven appeared in his sight.

A solemn expression appeared on the Neo-Demon's face when he felt the one hundred Peak Rank 5 soul forces, ten of whom carried an aura equal to an absolute Peak Marquess.

Had these Demon Lords been capable of working as a team, even a powerful Demon Duke would find it hard to survive against them. Luckily, they were completely crazy and only knew to attack like mindless beasts.

Of course, even if they were incapable of coordination or any form of strategy, if Zatiel was careless, they could overwhelm him with their power and numbers.

'Time to use my new weapon.'

Chapter 456 - Myriad Rebirth Doomsday Avatar!

Zatiel butchered his way up to the last heaven. He took his time and made sure his energy, soul, and body were at their absolute peak before facing the one hundred Peak Rank 5 Demon Lords.

When a Challenger faced the last of the Myriad Demonic Heavens, the Demon Lords would attack in teams of ten individuals.

However, since Zatiel chose to attack the Demon Lords instead of waiting for them, he would have to fight with all of them simultaneously.

The Demon Lords waited in the sky with crazy yet blind expressions until the Neo-Demon appeared in front of them. Those eyes displayed an immense and chaotic slaughter intent as they focused on the person they needed to kill no matter what.

Every one of those Demon Lords' had gargantuan bodies, with the tinies reaching three hundred meters in size and the most enormous one million meters.

They covered the sky and resembled a heavenly demonic tribulation created to annihilate anyone foolish enough to face them.

Zatiel did not hesitate to unleash all of his power. He fused with his Law Avatar, activated his Symbiotic Armor, and entered Doomsday Incarnation's mode.

A dark armor that was the combination between the Tree of Massacre and his Laws covered the Neo-Demon, and bone spikes shrouded in purple superheated plasma emerged from his elbows and knees.

The All-Devouring Domain twisted spacetime around Zatiel, and a crazy amount of energy overcharged every single one of his cells.

With all these powerups, the Neo-Demon's aura reached the Early Hollow Sun Domain Stage, and thanks to the unpredictability of his soul invasion spells, he could even face Middle Hollow Sun Domain Stage powerhouses.

Unfortunately, even that strength was not enough to fight one hundred Peak Rank 5 Demon Lord that would launch suicide attacks against him.

"ROOOOAR!" Crazy roars covered the sky as the Demon Lords flashed toward Zatiel.

The Demon Lords were like one hundred meteorites falling from the sky, ready to blast Zatiel apart.

In less than five seconds, the creatures would reach him and overwhelm him with their combined power, but the only thing visible in Zatiel's face was calmness.

The Rebirth Eye glowed, and the eighty-one bone daggers revolving around Zatiel began to glow as their magic matrices and runes activated.

The daggers assembled above Zatiel, and their energy pools burst with power as their runes linked, forming an Animax Soul Rune Formation.

A monster more than five million meters long appeared above Zatiel. It had a draconic head with six Underworld Flaw Crow's eyes, the upper body of a leviathan with a demonic snake tail, and six massive feathered wings.

Despite the creature's imposing physical appearance, it did nothing to deter the Demon Lords. The reason was simple, it was an incarnation made of energy and lacked the aura of a true monster.

Zatiel was not surprised by the creature's lack of might. He knew the rune formation lacked true power and would need something only he could give it.

Golden electromagnetic energy with a white core emerged from the Eye of Life and Creation and fused with four drops of shining purple blood.

Immediately this force flashed up and fused into the runic formation. Then something amazing happened.

"Thump, thump!" A heartbeat, one so powerful that made the sky tremble, appeared and did not come alone since a wave of soul force accompanied it.

The Demon Lords stopped their march and focused on the creature from whom that heartbeat emerged. Even if they were crazy, they still retained their instincts, and they told them something unique was born in front of them.

After that heartbeat, energy transformed into flesh and blood. The creature that was until a few moments ago a rune formation metamorphosed into a true living being.

And things did not end there since a bone armor with purple runes similar to the one protecting Zatiel's extremities covered the creature's body as his six eyes transformed into a combination between an Underworld Flaw Crow's eyes and Rebirth Eyes.

The Neo-Demon fused Genesis Drive into the creature, a force meant to be the origin of all life, and four drops of blood with the power to create each a Rebirth Incarnation.

A smile appeared on Zatiel's face as he stared at the creature that would accompany him for a very long time.

'Since you made your first appearance against the Myriad Demonic Heavens, I should name you honoring this fight.'

"Animax Soul Rune Formation: Myriad Rebirth Doomsday Avatar!"

"ROOOOOOOO AAAAAAAA RRRRRRR!" The Myriad Rebirth Doomsday Avatar roared as he heard the name.

His aura grew more potent by the second and did not stop until reaching the Middle Hollow Sun Domain Stage!

He had barely formed the first signs of a soul and still needed to develop his wisdom, but he could understand what happened around him thanks to his connection with Zatiel.

The core of his existence originated from the Neo-Demon's Mind Force, Genesis Drive, and Rebirth Bloodline's power, so more than a new life form, Myriad Rebirth Doomsday Avatar could be considered an extension of Zatiel's soul.

Under normal circumstances, some of the Demon Lords would have run after feeling the duo's power, but despite their instinct telling them the fight would end in their death, the force affecting their soul was too strong.

After a second, they renewed their march, and this time they would not stop for anything.

Unfortunately for them, that lapse in battle awareness was all Zatiel needed to enter inside Myriad's body and fuse with the creature's heart.

Myriad Rebirth Doomsday Avatar, now with a black hole as a heart, opened his enormous maw and started to devour.

Ancestral Root cut Zatiel's connection with the natural energy, and not even now could he overcome that interference.

Luckily, natural energy was just one of the many forces around him.

In normal circumstances, Zatiel lacked the power to affect them. Nevertheless, by fusing with the creature's heart, he gave Myriad the ability to display a wisp of the true power of the Absolute Unity Omega Law.

Around Myriad's maw, a terrifying vortex that devoured the countless forces that created the universe formed, as the black hole in his heart rotated faster and faster.

This power was similar to Ezequiel's ability in which he made the power of the universe part of him.

However, unlike the Supreme Neo-Demon, who achieved that by communing with the forces around him, the Neo-Demons' Ancestor method was cruel and tyrannical.

Despite the feeling of death growing stronger and stronger, the Demon Lords kept moving forward.

Just as they were about to clash with the creature, darkness enveloped the sky. The vortex had devoured every form of light in a radius of thousands of kilometers.

The darkness did not remain for long since the Demon Lords saw a white light the next second.

"?BOOOOMMMM!"

A beam of super-compressed force carrying a myriad of powers blasted forward, disintegrating all the Demon Lords in his path and splitting the storm clouds apart.

One of the key components of this beam and responsible for its extraordinary annihilating power was Antimatter.

A third of the Demon Lords, including the ten whose power reached the absolute peak of the Marquess' level, were disintegrated to an atomic level in an instant.

Chapter 457 - Atlantean Race

Ancestral Root's eyes showed the awe he felt when he detected the power in that beam.



When Zatiel's fused into Myriad's heart, he pushed the creature's aura to the Late Hollow Sun Domain Stage, and the beam they released after savagely devouring the World Strength reached the Peak of that level.

The difference in power between the Early and Peak Hollow Sun Domain Stage is greater than the difference between the 1st and the 6th Engraving Stage.

Zatiel's battle power growing so much after unleashing Myriad was something that amazed the Artifact Spirit.

However, Ancestral Root also perceived the backlash the duo endured after unleashing that beam.

Myriad and Zatiel split the next seconds, and their faces were pale.

The beam had drained the energy stored in the All-Devouring Domain along with the Neo-Demon's energy pool. Wounds covered Zatiel's inner organs and had many torn muscles.

Myriad Rebirth Doomsday Avatar also had injuries. The bone daggers that supported his body had small cracks, and their energy pools were almost empty.

While those injuries were not minor, they would not affect their battle power for the time being. Thanks to the Rebirth Bloodline's power running through them, the duo could heal without the need for external help.

Zatiel focused on the Demon Lords, and the smile on his face grew wider after seeing their condition.

The beam only killed a third of them, but it also unleashed gales of destructive power that severely harmed all the others. Some Demon Lords were having a hard time stopping their bodies from melting due to the nocive energies that invaded their cells.

Of course, even if they were about to die, as the killing machines they were, the Demon Lords ignored the pain and roared as they flashed toward Zatiel and Myriad.

Zatiel no longer had any Elemental Chaos left, but Rebirth Force fueled the bone sword as Mind Force gathered inside the Rebirth Eye, ready to unleash Soul Eradicators.

Myriad's body changed, becoming slender and shrinking to less than fifteen meters. The creature's eyes glowed, and the world around him changed to one overflowed with red scars.

The Underworld Flaw Crow could perceive the Flawed Universe, and so could Myriad Rebirth Doomsday Avatar. The Rebirth Eyes even enhanced that ability, allowing them to reach the level of Primordials.

Since Myriad was an extension of Zatiel's soul, the Neo-Demon shared the creature's field of vision, and his Rebirth Eye showed him the red scars that covered the sky, the ground, and the Demon Lords.

"Let 's go!"

"ROAR!"

The duo flashed toward the Demon Lords. Purple superheated plasma covered the head of one and the sword of the other.

Myriad was the first one to reach the Demon Lords. His speed was so high that average Hollow Sun Domain Stage powerhouses would find it hard to respond to his attacks.

The creature was much faster than Zatiel, and the Neo-Demon needed to use Shooting Star End to surpass him. This amazing natural speed was thanks to the power of the Underworld Flaw Crow and Pit Fiend's Order Snake Heart.

Before the first Demon Lord could even react, a flaming hole appeared in his head. Myriad's Rebirth Flames incinerated his brain and True Soul.

Zatiel displayed his exceptional martial skills by cutting Demon Lord's head and using the rest of the body as a shield against the attack aiming at his back.

The Neo-Demon and the living Animax Soul Rune Formation started a carnage in the sky.

One flew so fast that the Demon Lords could not keep up with his movements, and the other used his incredible battle awareness and martial skills to defend from every attack before unleashing a killing blow.

Finally, the last Demon Lord perished after a sword strike divided his three hundred thousand meters tall body in two.

Zatiel was exhausted. He no longer had any form of energy in his body and would have fallen unconscious if it wasn't for the All-Devouring Domain using the corpses of the Demon Lords to help him recover mid-battle.

The next moment, Myriad's body glowed before disintegrating into particles that gathered into the eighty-one bone daggers.

His eighty-one energy pools were empty, and the Rebirth Incarnation's droops of blood that allowed him to pass from an energy construct to a creature made of flesh and blood had run out of power.

Zatiel stared at the daggers and nodded after detecting the soul waves inside them. While Myriad's body required Rebirth Incarnation's blood and Genesis Drive to unleash his full power, his soul remained even after all his energy was gone and would grow stronger with time and nurturing.

'The eighty-one bone daggers became his soul's vessel. As long as one of them remains, I can reform Myriad's soul and body no matter how much damage he endured.'

The Rebirth Eye collected the bone daggers into the Dream Dimension before a power teleported Zatiel out of the sky.

More than eight years of flying up left him thousands of millions of kilometers away from the ground. If Ancestral Root had not teleported him, the Neo-Demon would have needed months to descend.

"Congratulations Challenger. You have completed the Myriad Demonic Heavens with a perfect score. Next comes the final test, the Test of Strength. Take all the time you need to rest, and let me know when you are ready to start."

Zatiel nodded to Ancestral Root and unleashed the full power of the All-Devouring Domain to speed up his recovery. Since the test was over, he could once again swallow natural energy.

One stream went to his energy pool, another to his Dream Dimension, and the last to his body. The Neo-Demon also ate a bunch of origin stones to recover Soul Origin.

.....

In a High World whose surface was covered entirely by water, a battle between six individuals that cracked the sky was going on.

On one side, there were three members of the Leviathan Race. Two of them had enormous bodies, but the strongest adopted a humanoid form with black metallic skin, blue eyes, and large muscles.

There was a Law Domain around the last Leviathan formed by the Laws of Devouring and Physical Potential.

Facing those in monstrous form were two old men from the Atlantean Race. They resemble humans, but scales were covering their chest and extremities.

The one fighting the strongest was a young man with white hair and white lightning covering every piece of his body. He had a halo on his back and forehead and seemed capable of wielding the power of the world.

One of the old Atlanteans wielded a trident and displayed impressive physical might and martial skills as he clashed with the Leviathan. The other's battle style focused on long-range, and he constantly fired spells against his enemy, creating water incarnations with the form of countless beasts.

Ezequiel was in Asura Form, with his twelve arms combined into only two. His battle power reached the Late Hollow Sun Domain Stage after fusing with Entropy, but despite his enemy soul force putting him at the Early Hollow Sun Domain Stage, the Supreme Neo-Demon could only equal him.

It was clear that the humanoid Leviathan was a genius as well. He had a technique that allowed him to draw copious amounts of natural energy forcefully, which worked perfectly with his race's natural devouring talent.

The Leviathan would then transform that energy into kinetic force, enhancing his physical might tremendously.

Whenever the Supreme Neo-Demon and the Leviathan genius attacks collided, giant space cracks would form in the sky.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed as he felt that Entropy could not keep fighting for much longer. His Sanctus Battle Partner may be powerful, but he was still an infant and grew tired quickly.

A decisive light appeared in the Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes as he pushed his body forward, ignoring his defense.

Ezequiel's fist, in which a massive amount of energy had gathered, landed in Levithan's chest, right above the heart.

The Leviathan genius flew away while puking blood. Instead of returning to the battle, he took advantage of the impulse and escaped.

When they saw their leader running away, the other two Leviathans pushed back the old Atlanteans and left the battlefield.

Ezequiel saw the Leviathans running but did not chase after them. He had severely injured his enemy in the last clash but also received a deep wound.

There was a fist print on the right side of the Supreme Neo-Demon's chest. The Leviathan genius managed to land a punch that shattered his ribs and severely harmed his lung.

Ezequiel took a moment to analyze the fight, figure out what he did right and what could be improved. As he went through that mental exercise, he narrowed his eyes and took a metallic tadpole from his space ring.

'A message from the Magi World.'

Chapter 458 - Undefeatable Enemy

Ezequiel's energy entered the tadpole and heard Dante's voice.

"Supreme, sorry to disturb you during a mission, but you need to return to the Magi World. Members of the Aeternum Empire's Imperial Family are requesting a meeting."

Dante explained everything to Ezequiel. The ones coming to the Daybreak Clan were part of Roku's branch, the young Soul Law Domain existence who led the Empire's army against the Dynasty when everybody thought the war between the two was imminent.

They initially hoped to get a meeting with Zatiel, but since the Daybreak Clan's Ancestor had been impossible to get in touch with for the last few years, they requested to speak with the second in command.

"They say they have important information about the next phase of the Divine Extermination War and have a proposal that could benefit both parties."

A thoughtful expression appeared on Ezequiel's face as he analyzed those words.

Technically, the Daybreak Clan was part of the Aeternum Empire, but after Zatiel's revealing his true nature, they had broken free of any form of subordination's status.

Not even the Imperial Family could command members of the Daybreak Clan. However, that did not mean Neo-Demons acted all high and mighty within the territories of the great organization.

If someone gave you respect, you should give it back, and if someone showed you animosity, you should kill him without hesitation. That is the Neo-Demon's way.

Most branches of the Imperial Family had adopted a wait-and-see approach with the Daybreak Clan, but Roku's division had done its best to get along with the Neo-Demons.

One example was the Aeternum Empire's Champion inside Gods' Tomb, Samuel, who displayed a friendly and helpful attitude to Numir and the rest.

"I will be there in less than a month."

"I will relay the message, Supreme."

The next second, the tadpole's energy vanished, and Ezequiel deposited it in his space ring.

"Saint Lord, you will be leaving?" The two old Atlanteans had reached Ezequiel's side and heard his conversation with the metallic tadpole.

They could not help but display a worried expression on their faces. Their names were Kiro and Kuri, and they were the strongest members of this world's native people.

Both were Rank 6 life forms, but they lacked an Inner Law Dimension, so their strength could not compare with Hollow Sun Domain Stage powerhouses.

Before Ezequiel's arrival, they could only engage in guerrilla warfare against the invaders from another world. They endured loss after loss, and their race's destiny seemed bleak.

However, everything changed when a young man bathed in white lightning appeared. He was like heaven's wrath, descending from the sky and killing every invader in his path.

At first, the Atlanteans were unsure whether to trust him since their experience with alien life forms was not a very good one, but the more they interacted with him, the greater their respect and admiration for this youth grew.

Not only did he lead the war effort against the Leviathan race, but he also granted Atlanteans all sorts of powerful Path Techniques, artifacts, and runes.

He even created a giant fortified city where those too weak to participate in the war could remain without fear.

All those legendary feats granted him the title of Saint Lord.

Ezequiel could see the worry in the old Atlanteans' hearts. Without him, they would have no chance against an invader force from a Principal World like the Leviathan Race.

"I intended to stay here until the world was once again under your control and then fortify it against future invasion, but it seems that would not be possible as our enemy is harder to handle than I initially thought."

The old Atlanteans could only show a sad expression after hearing that. There was nothing they could do if Ezequiel chose to leave. After all, he owed them nothing.

"You don't need to worry. I will build a World Gate and teleport all those beneath Rank 4 to a Middle World under my kind's control. I will also leave the coordinates of the Magi World in the gate in case of an emergency."

The duo's expression changed from despair to happiness in an instant.

Before, the old Atlanteans would have been apprehensive about leaving their people's safety in the young man's hands, but by now, their trust in him was absolute.

Ezequiel's plan for the Atlanteans was simple. Those beneath Rank 4 would remain in a different world where they could train until becoming strong enough to be of use in the war effort.

The Soul Forging, Law Engraving, and Soul Law Domain existences would remain here, ensuring the territories they reconquered in the past decade are not lost.

He would do his best to grow strong enough so when he returns, he can finally decimate the Leviathans' headquarters and erase their presence from this world.

....

Back in the World Tree's Abode, Zatiel finally returned to his peak. Not only did he fully load his body, energy, and soul with power, but the All-Devouring Domain also refilled the bone daggers' energy pools.

Ancestral Root noticed the state of the Neo-Demon and began to speak.

"The Test of Strength is called Undefeatable Enemy. Since you are at the 1st Engraving Stage, you will face a Fiend Lord whose cultivation will start at the bottom of Rank 6. Every time you defeat him, I will reform him and release more of his cultivation. Is there any question?"

A peculiar light appeared in Zatiel's eyes after hearing the special characteristics of his opponent, and soon an idea formed in his mind.

"What are the parameters in which the Fiend Lord is considered defeated, and when you reform him, will you only fix the broken parts or reboot his entire existence?"

Ancestral Root did not know what Zatiel was after with those questions, but that did not matter.

"As long as the Fiend Lord is no longer capable of fighting, it is your win, and I will only fix the broken parts. The rest will remain the same, except for his cultivation that will grow stronger."

Zatiel smiled after hearing that and signaled Ancestral Root to start the test.

Ancestral Root waved his hand, teleporting Zatiel into the sky where a Rank 6 Demon Lord waited for him.

The Demon Lord's body was two million meters tall. He had giant horns and volcanic stones instead of skin.

The same force that affected the fiends in the Myriad Demonic Heavens invaded this Demon Lord's soul, but since this was a one-on-one battle, that did not make a difference. After all, demons were always known for their chaotic battle style.

A second after appearing in the sky, Zatiel saw the Demon Lord's eyes glow, and this one flashed toward him like a ferocious beast.

While the Demon Lord's power was at the bottom of Rank 6, Zatiel did not need to activate his Law Avatar to fight against him. However, instead of fighting back, the Neo-Demon limited himself to dodging the attacks while keeping eye contact.

They remained like that for more than an hour until finally, the Demon Lord stopped attacking.

He was a wild killing machine that lacked the wisdom to understand that he could not win this fight. Even if he knew that he could not harm him, he would still keep attacking.

The reason he stopped his wild barrage was that he lost sight of the Neo-Demon. Neither his eyes nor consciousness could perceive him.

Ancestral Root saw how Zatiel calmly walked toward the crazy Demon Lord's chest and put his hand above the zone where the heart lay.

Even after the Neo-Demon fired a blast of chaotic energy that destroyed his heart, the Demon Lord's confused expression did not change.

It was like he could not feel the giant gaping hole in his chest.

The Demon Lord's body trembled and lost all of its power after wild energies destroyed every vital organ in his chest.

Chapter 459 - From Death To Life, From Destruction To Creation

The Demon Lord's soul was intact, but his body lost all ability to fight, so victory went to Zatiel.

Ancestral Root's eyes narrowed. He was able to figure out what happened with the Demon Lord within seconds.

'He used an illusion-type soul invasion spell to affect the Demon Lord's senses. The ability must be a very high-level one if it can affect a Rank 6 life form to such a level. According to the instructions given by the World Tree, I must limit myself to regenerate the wounded parts and unleash the next level of his cultivation, meaning that the power affecting the fiend's soul will remain.'

Although Zatiel's tactics could be considered a form of cheating, Ancestral Root performed an approving nod after seeing what he did.

Schemes, traps, and tactics are part of an individual's power. Only a fool would not use them to preserve a foolish sense of honor.

After Ancestral Root waved his hand, a force entered the Demon Lord, healing all the wounds on his chest but leaving his soul intact.

The Demon Lord's power grew three times, almost reaching the Hollow Sun Domain Stage. He released a roar and was ready to attack the enemy but calmed down after finding no one.

Five seconds later, his body trembled. Although he felt no pain and saw nothing wrong with him, he lost the ability to fight.

Zatiel moved back after finishing the Demon Lord for the second time and felt how the fiend's power rose again.

This time, the Demon Lord's cultivation entered the Early Hollow Sun Domain Stage. He released the full power of his soul, and a sun formed by the Essence of Fire and Earth materialized around him.

Unlike the previous two times, Zatiel did not approach the Demon Lord immediately.

Beyond Reality could trick the enemy's sense and even his consciousness. Nevertheless, the Law Domain formed around the Demon Lord's could be considered the physical manifestation of his Inner Law Dimension, a place where he is omnipresent.

Zatiel knew there was a chance that if he entered the domain, the Demon Lord could detect him.

He could fire spells from a distance, but that would drain his energy and weaken him for the next fight. There was also a possibility that the Demon Lord would use his attacks to track his location and flash toward him.

The moment a single part of him entered the Law Domain, a great battle would start.

Ancestral Root also knew all that, and he waited to see what Zatiel would do.

"ROAR!" The Demon Lord roared and fired a cannon of magma behind him.

He then began to fly through the sky and unleash all kinds of spells with immense destructive power.

Ancestral Root looked back toward Zatiel and saw how his right eye was glowing. He smiled after understanding what happened.

'Smart, he tricked the Demon Lord's senses, making the fiend fight a fake enemy. The creature is too wild, and there is no way he could realize that everything is just an illusion.'

After two hours, the Demon Lord exhausted all his energy and Soul Origin, making his Law Domain vanish. The next second, his body trembled after a beam of chaotic energy destroyed his chest.

Zatiel moved away from the Demon Lord as a force regenerated his missing organs and increased his cultivation to the Middle Hollow Sun Domain Stage.

Just like before, the Demon Lord roared and began to fight an illusion. When his Soul Origin depleted, Zatiel killed him.

This process continued until the Demon Lord's cultivation reached the Peak Hollow Sun Domain Stage.

Once Ancestral Root regenerated his body and unleashed more of his true power, the Demon Lord finally reached the Primary Sun Domain Stage.

It was at that second that the Rebirth Eye trembled, and a trail of blood leaked from the Neo-Demon's right eye. The Demon Lord's soul grew powerful enough to break free of Beyond Reality's power.

There was a qualitative improvement in the soul force when someone's cultivation passed from the Hollow Sun Domain Stage to the Primary Sun Domain Stage.

The Demon Lord's Law Domain was no longer just a mass of wild energy and Law Essence. There were now phantoms of phoenixes and black turtles inside it.

The word primary in the Primary Sun Domain Stage meant that the life form's Inner Law Dimension grew to the level it would show the first signs of life.

Wild energies flooded the atmosphere for hundreds of thousands of kilometers around the Demon Lord, releasing heat and a gravitational force that could kill any life form beneath Rank 5.

Zatiel sighed as he felt the immense power the Demon Lord released. His knowledge was boundless, and he knew that never in history had a life form at the 1st Engraving Stage defeated someone at the Early Primary Sun Domain Stage.

'Even the talent of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction would be insufficient for that feat. Ezequiel's Entropy Elemental Collapser Fist could at most severely harm someone at this level, but killing him would be impossible.'



As that thought crossed his mind, a monstrous fighting spirit emerged in Zatiel's eyes.

'It is time to display the result of combining absolute talent and absolute cultivation knowledge!'

Zatiel smiled as the bone daggers left the Dream Dimension and assembled above him before Genesis Drive and four droops of Rebirth Blood fused with them.

Myriad Rebirth Doomsday Avatar appeared once again on the battlefield, but this time instead of taking the form of a mighty behemoth, he was a giant Rebirth Eye.

The Neo-Demon flashed toward Myriad and fused with him, taking the position of the pupil.

The gargantuan Rebirth Eye now had a black hole as a nucleus, and its power grew to an immense level.

"ROOOOOAAAAARRRRRR!" The Demon Lord roared, this time with a power that cracked space and time. Like a wild beast, he flashed toward the giant eye in the sky, ready to fight to the end.

"Rebirth Nightmare!"

The enormous Rebirth Eye in the sky transformed in the portal to a nightmarish dimension where a monster with a power equal to the universe existed.

The incredible existence's arm emerged from the Rebirth Eye and clashed against the Demon Lord's Law Domain, stopping the fiend's advance.

A sense of awe appeared in Ancestral Root's soul when he saw that arm. Although it was just an illusion, the aura it carried was too overwhelming.

'To be able to display such a perfect illusion, that arm could not have been something external. It must have belonged to this man in his previous life. This attack is marvelous, but it still falls short.'

Ancestral Root saw how the Demon Lord was pushing the monster's arm back, and it was just a matter of time before Zatiel lost.

It was then that the Artifact Spirit created by the mighty World Tree saw something that defied all logic.

"From Death to Life, from Destruction to Creation, with Soul as the bridge, may Rebirth change falsehood to reality!" Zatiel spoke those majestic words as Life Essence entered the All-Devouring Domain and inscribed a rune.

When a rune with a power that was the antithesis of death appeared, the All-Devouring Domain froze.

Zatiel felt immense pain as cracks formed in his vital organs and soul, but a bloody smile appeared on his face as the domain inverted its rotation and changed its color from black to white.

An unbelievable output of power emerged from the white hole, channeling an immense amount of World Strength into the monster's hand, along with every energy inside Zatiel, including the Neo-Demon's life force and soul force.

Zatiel's appearance became that of an old man about to die, but his smile only grew wider after seeing how that energy and power transformed the dark hand from an illusion into something real!

The monster's arm reached a power that defied logic and pierced into the Law Domain, grasping the fiend's body.

The Demon Lord roared and attempted to break free, but the arm was too powerful.

"HAHAHAHAHA. Be happy, demon, as you are the first to experience the power that will one day dominate this universe!" Zatiel knew the Demon Lord could not understand him, but the excitement filling his heart was too great.

The next second, the Eye of Death and Destruction infused Antimatter into the monster's arm, allowing the finger to pierce the Demon Lord's defenses and destroy his body and soul.

#### Chapter 460 - Gods' Tomb Champion Contest (I)

Deep inside the Endless Forest, three men waited in silence. Hundreds of powerful Magic Creatures had their homes near their location, but none of them could perceive the trio.

If those Magic Creatures could detect them, they would flee with all their power instead of attacking them because their instincts would warn them about how dangerous each of them was.

One was a bald older man with a serene aura and calm expression. His body did not seem that impressive, but every one of his cells carried a monstrous amount of force.

The other two had the appearance of a small child less than ten years old and a burly man with demonic horns and wings.

Their powerful soul force put them at Rank 6, with the bald elder reaching the Early Hollow Sun Domain Stage.

Even though their location may seem random, they were just outside the imaginary line Zatiel Daybreak declared decades ago to be a restricted area for anyone above Rank 4.

They were thousands of kilometers away, but they could see without a problem the majestic Daybreak Magic Tower and the seven hundred and twenty-nine spheres of purple fire that filled the city's sky.

A solemn expression appeared in the trio when they saw the city's defenses.

"No matter how many times I see them, the City of the Sun's magical defenses never cease to amaze me. Each of those hundreds of spheres of flames could quickly kill a weak Rank 6 life form, and the one in the Magic Tower can endanger Primary Sun Domain Stage powerhouses. Also, I hear that they unleash radiation extremely helpful to temper the body and soul force." The boy spoke with his comrades, and there was a sense of awe in his eyes as he stared at the runic lines in the Daybreak Magic Tower.

Of course, he used his consciousness to relay the message to maintain their quietness.

"Of course they are amazing! Zatiel Daybreak can teach Runecrafting to John Erick Rebellion, who was supposed to be the best Runemaster inside the Magi World, not to mention that the Daybreak Clan wealth is astronomical. What truly calls my attention are the members of the clan. I feel an extremely pure Abyss Aura in each of them, but none shows the most minimal sign of being affected by the evil plane's chaotic will, despite their low Rank."

The duo by their sides showed great curiosity in their faces after hearing the man's words.

It was not uncommon for Path Techniques to transform your original energy pool, allowing it to contain a different form of energy other than Spiritual Force.

The demonic man's Path Technique allowed him to use Abyss Aura, but that change in his energy pool only came when he reached Rank 4, and his soul became powerful enough to fight the chaotic will inside the energy.

Children less than one-year-old with an energy pool filled with an Abyss Aura purer than demons, yet who show no sign of their personality being affected baffled them.

All of a sudden, the trio's eyes widened, and they slowly turned around and saw a five-meter tall man behind them.

He had white hair, a body filled with monstrous physical might, and cold eyes devoid of all color that seemed to pierce into their souls.

The trio immediately recognized him as the man who dared to kill a follower of the Frozen Beast Heart's leader in front of her, Invictus.

Two things shocked them. One was the fact this man could sneak up to them, and even now, their consciousness only perceived a stream of air instead of a person.

Strong life forms tend to rely less on their five senses and more on their consciousnesses to explore their surroundings, so Ezequiel's ability shocked them.

The other was the power they felt in this towering man. Less than twenty years ago, Ezequiel Invictus' battle power only reached Peak Rank 5, but now their instincts screamed that they must not fight against him.

Such a speed was unthinkable for the trio who spent more than one hundred years passing from Peak Rank 5 to the bottom of Rank 6.

Unfortunately, they did not have time to wonder about this man's incredible feats, as they felt a wisp of bloodlust coming from him. It was as if they were in front of a natural force ready to explode at any moment.

"Are you the people sent by King Roku?"

They are aware of Invictus' personality, and the fact they were spying on the Daybreak Clan could mean they were enemies of Zatiel Daybreak. Their backgrounds meant nothing to him, and he would attempt to kill them if they gave them a wrong answer.

"Yes, yes!" The bald man immediately nodded and raised his hand, unleashing a wisp of mighty soul force.

Ezequiel perceived the soul force, and he soon connected it with the man accompanying the Aeternum Empire's Emperor when he first met Ivar the Flawless.

The bald man having a wisp of his soul force meant that Roku had an immense level of trust in him, so Ezequiel was sure they did not lie about their identities.

When the trio saw Ezequiel's bloodlust diminish, they relaxed, and the bald man continued speaking.

"My name is Kriz, and these are my friends, Jury and Sebastian." Kriz presented the boy and the demonic man, and the duo performed a slight bow to Ezequiel.

The Supreme Neo-Demon returned the courtesy, but his eyes remained in Kriz.

The bald man understood what he wanted to know and explained their behavior.

"Our mission required secrecy, but we also had a deadline. That is why we remained in the Endless Forest, hidden from everybody, waiting for either you or Lord Daybreak to appear."

Ezequiel understood the logic behind the man and nodded, showing his acceptance. Had they not expressed their intention before, he would have captured them and read their soul to figure out their true motives.

"King Roku only sent the three of you, right?"

The trio was confused by Ezequiel's words, but they immediately nodded. Actually, only one of them would have been enough for this mission, but Roku sent the three to display his respect and goodwill toward Zatiel Daybreak.

"I see, then who sent you, little rat?" Ezequiel's killing intent exploded as he spoke those words and focused on a tree a little less than one thousand meters away from them.

A leaf of that tree trembled and transformed into a humanoid current of air before flashing away with a fantastic speed.

Kriz, Jury, and Sebastian were shocked. They did their best to hide their meeting with the Daybreak Clan, but someone had been following them.

Although they wanted to chase after that person, the power they used was Wind Essence, and none of them could keep up with their speed.

Ezequiel sneered, and the power of both Lightning Essence and Space Essence manifested itself.

"Void Flaw Lightning Drive."

The fight against the Sky Breakers showed Ezequiel that one of his flaws was his movement speed.

He needed to be fast enough so groups could not surround him, and he developed this technique after spending more than eight years focusing solely on deciphering the Law of Space to the Minor Completion level.

The technique consisted of several skills used one after the other. First, use Void Disruption to shrink the distance between the Supreme Neo-Demon and the enemy. Then while perceiving the Flawed Universe, used Void Slash to destroy most of the space dividing them.

Finally, the Supreme Neo-Demon would use Extreme Speed to travel the considerably shortened amount of space left between the two.

While the technique had several steps in it, the only thing the trio saw was Ezequiel taking a step in the direction of the air humanoid before appearing right above the spy.

Ezequiel threw a punch, forcing the person out of the spell.

"?AHHH!"

The trio heard a woman scream along with the sound of broken bones, which they assumed was her spine shattering.

His opponent being a woman did not matter to Ezequiel. He grabbed the back of her head and sent a wave of white lightning that knocked her out.

The Supreme Neo-Demon appeared in front of the trio the next second and showed them the woman's face.

When they saw her, the trio was startled, and they immediately began to communicate with their consciousness.

It was clear for Ezequiel that this woman was not a simple spy, but the messy schemes of the Royal Court were not something that mattered to him.

Ezequiel's eyes began to shine. Entropy Primordial Lightning entered the woman's soul dimension and consumed her Wind Essence.

She began to shake, and blood leaked from her eyes and ears due to the soul damage she suffered.

There were no emotions in the Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes as he destroyed the Law Essence's seed to improve his own. After he finished with her, he threw her to the trio and made a portal.

"You can decide what to do with your spy. Follow me. I grant you temporal access to the City of the Sun."