

## **Abyssal 511**

### Chapter 511 - Shadow Creatures

The explosion shocked not only Ezequiel but also every single person watching the dimension in the Imperial Arena. For a second, they found it hard to believe their own eyes.

The twenty-six Champions were all geniuses with the potential to reach the peak of Rank 6 and a slight chance of achieving immortality. Yet, every single one of them blew up, leaving nothing but masses of bloody shadows.

However, they did not remain in that state for long. Less than a second after the explosion, the masses of shadow began to fuse, forming three dark cocoons with red veins-like formations on their surface.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed when he felt the immense amount of energy that each shadow cocoon had, and without hesitation, flashed forward.

The cocoons' defenses seemed extremely tough, and a field attack would not harm them, so the Supreme Neo-Demon needed to use a direct strike to end them.

He got close enough and was about to strike when from the biggest cocoon, a humanoid almost three times his size with dark metallic skin and bulky muscles, emerged.

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A bloodthirsty smile appeared in the bulky shadow monster as it focused on Ezequiel and intercepted the attack coming its way.

When their fists collided with each other, a severe expression appeared on the Supreme Neo-Demon's face.

'I am using almost everything I have, and yet, this creature equals my physical power!'

Of course, equal strength doesn't mean equal battle power, and the Supreme Neo-Demon knew that very well.

Using his granular control over his body and the power of the laws, Ezequiel destabilized the bulky shadow creature's fighting pose. He was about to push it back to land another strike when he heard a cracking sound.

"Crack!"

Before the Supreme Neo-Demon could even see the new shadow creature, a kick landed on his stomach. While the strength in that attack was not as impressive as that of the bulky shadow monster, the speed was in a completely different league.

That strike sent Ezequiel flying away, and although he felt a metallic taste in his mouth, he did not lose focus and glanced at the creature that attacked him.

The new shadow monster was roughly two meters tall, with long and thin arms and legs, and its back was arched as if its spine was a bow that could be tense and then released to achieve monstrous velocity.

Roku saw how the agile shadow creature sent Ezequiel flying away, and after he overcame the feeling of surprise, he felt immense rage as he turned toward King Bork and saw how the man's eyes glowed with a dark flame.

It was similar to the one present in the Champions before, but in the Peak Rank 5 life forms, the dark flame resembled tiny stars, while in King Bork's eyes, they were suns.

The entire Imperial Arena trembled as Roku's energy rose and spacetime cracked due to his power. Even an idiot could see that someone used magic and the laws to transform the Champions into those creatures.

However, before Roku could act, a voice full of might echoed through the Imperial Arena.

"Bork, explain yourself!" The Emperor opened his eyes again, and this time they glowed with immense power as he focused on King Bork.

Technically, as the current Emperor, Kurt was the referee of the Gods' Tomb Champion Contest.

Although the tricks and schemes that King Bork used in the past were evident for everybody, he never broke a rule. Thanks to that, Kurt could turn a blind eye, but if he did not demand an explanation for what just happened, it would affect his position.

"That is just a unique formation that I taught the Champions, and I believe there is no rule against this sort of strategy anywhere. Of course, King Roku, you could correct me." King Bork turned to Roku with a friendly smile on his face.

Kurt's eyes narrowed when he heard the explanation and turned to Roku, signaling for him to speak.

Roku's rage only grew when he saw King Bork's smile, and there was a profound desire inside him to go wild and attack, but he did not let his emotions take the best of him and took a deep breath before calming his murderous heart.

There was indeed no rule that prohibited the use of formations after all runes and magic matrices had always been considered part of an individual's power.

Although external interference was prohibited, King Bork only used it in his own Champions, and there was no way the other Kings would accuse him.

As for the shadow creatures, after being activated, they acted on their own, so there was nothing Roku could do about them.

"?BOOM!"

The explosion drew everybody's attention back to the dimension where the battle occurred, and they saw how the last shadow creature attacked that zone where Ezequiel crashed.

It had the appearance of a dwarf creature less than a meter in height, with a long cape made of shadowy flames.

The dwarf shadow creature had just released twelve giant balls of dark fire that destroyed the entire mountain range where Ezequiel landed.

Flames capable of melting Rank 6 metal inundated the ground and obliterated everything in their path.

Many of the powerhouses on the balconies thought the battle was over when they saw that explosion as the flames were more than enough to incinerate even Late Hollow Sun Domain Stage existences.

Nevertheless, they realized they were wrong when they saw Ezequiel emerging from the fire with a halo of plasma on his back and forehead.

The Supreme Neo-Demon would have preferred not to summon Entropy, as the Sanctus Battle Partner was still fatigued from the last fight, but the shadow creatures did not leave him a choice.

With Entropy's help, his control over the laws increased his speed immensely, allowing him to reach the dwarf shadow creature instantly.

The creatures had sealed space with their energies, but thanks to his enhanced comprehension of the Law of Lightning and Entropy, Void Flaw Lightning Drive equaled teleportation speed in short distances.

There were minor burn injuries all over Ezequiel's body, but the Supreme Neo-Demon did not bother with them and gathered an immense amount of power on his fist as he prepared to strike.

While the dwarf shadow creature had the highest destructive power of the trio, it also had the lowest defenses, so Ezequiel was sure he could kill it with a single strike.

Unfortunately, when the dwarf shadow creature saw the fist coming at him, it only smiled as its shadow cape glowed, and then the other two shadow creatures emerged from it.

Ezequiel frowned when he saw that, but he did not lose focus of the battle and began to fight with the two shadow creatures simultaneously.

While the bulky shadow creature possessed immense strength and the agile shadow creature incredible speed, now that Ezequiel fused with Entropy, he could overwhelm them by using his superior battle skills.

Despite that, the Supreme Neo-Demon was slowly being pushed to the ground, as the shadow creatures were willing to receive blows to separate him from the dwarf shadow creature.

Less than a minute passed, and yet the trio exchanged more than one thousand different attacks. The swift shadow creature had a large cut on its chest, while a fist print covered the burly shadow creature's chest.

Injuries also appeared in Ezequiel's body, but they were minor and could not hinder his battle power at all.

Although with Entropy, Ezequiel's power surpassed his enemies, he did not relax due to the energy he felt gathering inside the dwarf shadow creature.

Suddenly, both shadow creatures vanished from his side, and Ezequiel saw how two new heads appeared in the dwarf shadow creature as the energy of this one skyrocketed.

The dwarf shadow creature's cape expanded, growing immensely large before a gargantuan dragon head made of dark fire emerged from it.

The size of the attack covered more than half of the dimension that was supposed to equal a continent's landmass.

Ezequiel knew that he could not dodge the attack and the power in it equaled its monstrous size. His eyes glowed with silver light as a small smile appeared on his face.

"I guess I need to go all out!"

A heartbeat that echoed through the entire dimension appeared as a dark red aura overflowed Ezequiel's body, and his skin turned metallic black.

## Chapter 512 - A Glimpse Of The Origin

When it comes to the body, it would be almost impossible to find in the Prima Universe someone with better talent and potential than Ezequiel Regiis Unus Invictus.

Through the Supreme Neo-Demon's veins ran the blood of the Primordial Race, a species known for its powerful bodies, and due to his hard work, its purity was at the highest level.

Considering that a member of the Neo-Demon Race would always be more talented and capable than those from whom they obtained their bloodlines, Ezequiel's physical gifts should surpass those of Primordials.

The Immortal Avatar True Doomsday Body enhanced the amount of World Strength he could channel exponentially.

The Sanctus Battle Partner, Entropy, whose core originated by combining the skills of the two greatest Magic Creators of the Prima Universe, allowed him to commune with the universe at a much higher level than a Primordial.

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If there were any flaws in this super-life form, it would be that the amount of power he could unleash was higher than what even his supreme body could endure.

However, that changed the moment the Infinity Heart appeared, and he obtained the supreme ability of Bloodline Apocalyptic Metamorphosis.

When the exoskeleton of solidified Primordial Entropy Lightning formed over his body, the Supreme Neo-Demon felt a perfect copy of him emerge, and his constitution obtained a holistic improvement.

Apocalyptic Prima King resulted from the combined attributes of the Primordial Bloodline and the Immortal Avatar True Doomsday Body. It granted the Supreme Neo-Demon a secondary body that blended with the original at an atomic level.

This white exoskeleton was the new body, and with the original body, it doubled the Supreme Neo-Demon's capabilities from their core.

Bloodline Apocalyptic Metamorphosis doubled Ezequiel's speed, physique, and strength, but that wasn't all. His ability to channel World Strength, that Doomsday Incarnation already improved by a factor of six, doubled, reaching twelve times higher than his original ability.

And if that wasn't enough, the level of harmonization he achieved with the universe also doubled, and that was after he fused with Entropy!

Ezequiel smiled as he felt the World Strength of the dimension connected to him.

The amount of power at his disposal reached a fantastic level, and he still had another card to play. The Supreme Neo-Demon looked up toward the draconic fire spell, and his smile grew wider as he took a step forward.

"First Primordial Step!"

All the people in the Imperial Arena saw with shock how the entire dimension began to tremble when Ezequiel took that step forward and how the earth beneath him split apart, forming giant canyons.

The scene in front of their eyes only grew more amazing as Ezequiel kept walking forward. Each step he took made the dimension tremble with more strength, and the earthquakes had already devastated the entire landmass.

When Ezequiel took the sixth step, he shivered for a moment, and a metallic taste appeared in his mouth. Small fissures emerged in the white exoskeleton due to the pressure that the Primordial Steps generated.

Before that would have been the limit of the Supreme Neo-Demon, as six Primordial Steps would have produced severe internal wounds, and anything more would push him over the edge.

Ezequiel felt the amount of strength his body could release, and when he analyzed the draconic fire spell, he knew it would be enough to win.

But since when did the Supreme Neo-Demon settle for enough!?

"Seventh Primordial Step!" A bloody smile appeared on the Supreme Neo-Demon's face when he took that step forward and again broke his limits.

There was damage to his body and soul due to the pressure those steps generated on him. Still, none of that mattered to Ezequiel because his ability to commune with the universe obtained qualitative improvement, and then he perceived it.

The audience in the Imperial Area saw countless golden threads, like spiderwebs, covering the dimension, and in the center of it was Ezequiel.

They vanished in an instant, but the Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes glowed with a profound light even after that.

Those were channels of Origin Power. They appeared because Ezequiel's harmonization with the universe reached a level where he went beyond simply channeling World Strength and managed to connect with the dimension's origin!

The amount of energy in a continent was higher than that of a Supernova Domain existence, but it was too wild and lacked order. Nevertheless, if someone could stir and arrange it, then the power that person could release would be incredible.

Although the connection with the dimension's origin broke almost immediately due to its weakness and instability, Ezequiel already saw the path forward.

The heat and energy of the draconic fire spell woke him from his inner analysis, but there was no sense of urgency or worry in Ezequiel's eyes, as this fight was already over.

With a bloody smile on his face, Ezequiel adopted a battle posture and gathered every ounce of power at his disposal before releasing it all in a simple punch.

A colossal fist emerged from the ground when Ezequiel did that. People in the Imperial Arena could see lightning stars, endless mountains, raging volcanos, colossal hurricanes, and cataclysmic tsunamis inside this attack.

When the Entropy Collapser Fist collided with the draconic fire spell, it generated a shock wave that produced giant cracks all over the dimension.

The creator built this dimension to contain fights between Rank 5 life forms, and the limits of its endurance were beneath the Supernova Domain's stage. That should have been more than enough since no one expected the fight between Law Engraving existences could reach anywhere near that level.

A solemn expression appeared on Kurt's face when he saw the cracks forming in the dimension and the streams of energy that leaked from them. His silver eyes shone, and his powerful consciousness emerged and headed to the glowing grain of rice.

As his consciousness approached the dimension, the Emperor turned toward King Bork because he saw that man also sending his consciousness toward the grain of rice.

King Bork's eyes glowed with a powerful dark flame, much stronger than before.

The Emperor said nothing about King Bork's actions and only kept sending his consciousness to the dimension.

Unfortunately for the duo, by the time they neared the glowing grain of rice, there was already another consciousness covering it, reinforcing its walls and keeping everybody and everything out.

King Bork and the Emperor turned toward Roku. They were surprised by the man's consciousness being faster and stronger than theirs despite his lower cultivation.

If they attempted to approach the dimension now, a battle would begin. Before they could even make a choice, the Entropy Collapser Fist split the draconic fire spell apart and obliterated the shadow creatures.

Ezequiel's Apocalyptic Prima King shattered, and his face turned pale due to the energy depletion. Unlike the last time he used that attack, he could still move and control his soul.

With the winner decided, the illusion vanished, and the people could see the glowing grain of rice and Ezequiel again. The first had cracks all over its body, while the second found it hard to breathe normally.

Immediately, a flash approached him, and Ezequiel saw Roku standing by his side the next moment.

Roku glanced at King Bork and all the other Kings with a smile as he spoke.

"My Champion is the only one still alive, so that means I won the Gods' Tomb Champion Contest."

Chapter 513 - Crossing To The Void

Silence reigned through the arena. Against all odds and facing multiple schemes and obvious traps, Roku won the Gods' Tomb Champion Contest.

Invictus unleashed a power beyond even their wildest dreams and killed three life forms born of the bodies and souls of twenty-six Peak Rank 5 geniuses.

King Bork's eyes showed the shock that right now affected his mind. All his plans, all the schemes that should have secured his victory, everything he worked so hard for faded like dust in the wind.

As the saying goes, faced against absolute power, all traps and tricks are useless.

Once the shock subsided, his soul began to burn with immense rage. He focused on Ezequiel for a moment, but the image of the ruthless monster that backed the supreme genius helped him calm down.

When he managed to get his emotion under control, King Bork's scheming mind began to work, and a deceitful light appeared in his eyes.

After a few seconds, King Bork began to smile and stared at Roku before turning to the Emperor.

"Emperor Kurt, I am afraid that too many abnormalities occurred during the contest. Declaring the winner now would not only be irresponsible but also incite the discontent of many people due to a perception of lack of fairness."

When the rest of the empire's higher-ups heard King Bork's words, they could not help but be impressed by the man's shameless and scheming mind.

He performed all sorts of tricks and traps before and during the contest, and it was clear to everybody that Ezequiel won fairly. Yet, he still had the face to demand an investigation.

"I support that! There is no way I could accept the result of the contest with so many incongruencies occurring at every point of the battle." The fat King did not waste the chance to get back into King Bork's grace and immediately yelled those words.

"?Me too!"

"Yes, the result is not clear!"

"There must be an investigation before deciding the winner!"

More and more people began to shout their support of King Bork's proposal. Soon, every King backed the investigation.

Kurt raised his hand, shutting the roars of the Kings. He closed his eyes for a moment before opening them and speaking in a loud voice that echoed through the entire Imperial Arena.

"Too many uncertainties surround the Gods' Tomb Champion Contest, and the cracks in the dimension during the final moments of the fight could have allowed outside interference that we were unable to perceive. Due to these circumstances, I can not declare in good faith a victor at this moment. I assure everybody that a thorough investigation will occur, and I will announce the true winner in a matter of days."

Kurt spoke with a tone full of fairness and righteousness, but all those who heard him could see the intention behind his actions.

Everybody knew who the winner was, and only a fool would believe otherwise. The fact that Kurt accepted King Bork's proposal already told a lot, and the use of the words "true winner" gave them a pretty good idea of how the investigation would go.

'Why use strength or let my rage dominate me when I can still twist the truth just using my words?' King Bork showed once again his usual calm and confident expression.

The other Kings by his side could not help but show nasty smiles due to the sense of power that intoxicated them. Even if their defeat was as clear as water, they could still win by lying and deceiving.

When the Kings turned toward Roku, they expected to see a man filled with anger and rage due to the obvious injustice done to him, but the only thing they received was a radiant smile.

"HAHAHAHA!" Suddenly, Roku began to laugh, and he did it with so much strength that the Imperial Arena trembled.

Kurt, King Bork, and the rest of the Kings got a bad feeling when they heard that laugh, and many of them even began to tremble.

"You guys are hilarious, but there is a mistake. The winner was already declared."

Confusion assaulted the people, and Kurt's eyes narrowed as he stared at Roku.

"And who declared it?" He was the Emperor, and he was supposed to be the only one who could announce the winner.

Roku stared back at the Emperor, and while the smile on his face remained the same, a violent and destructive will appeared in his eyes.

"Isn't obvious. I did it! I won the Gods' Tomb Champion Contest, and I will lead the Aeternum Empire during the next phase of the Divine Extermination War!"

The determination and resolution in those words affected everybody in the Imperial Arena. They understood that Roku's will could only be born of someone who defied destiny and who would never surrender to faith.

"Hmph, Roku, are you ready to disobey the Emperor and betray the Aeternum Empire!" King Bork roared those words, each of them filled with poison.

At the same time, Kurt stood up from his chair and rose to the air as his energy began to grow, and coldness appeared in his eyes.

Roku's smile did not vanish, even after noticing the Emperor's actions. He put his hand over Ezequiel's shoulder and generated a two-layered shield over the Supreme Neo-Demon.

Ezequiel noticed that one layer of the shield was red while the other was blue. Together they protected him from any form of physical and spiritual attack.

When King Bork saw that, he frowned as it clearly showed that Roku did not plan to use words. He glanced at the other Kings, and they all rose to the sky, like the Emperor.

Roku glanced at all the Supernova Domain existences in the sky before focusing on King Bork.



"I endured all your traps and schemes because, while they were immoral, that did not matter since they were flawless, and you left no actionable evidence of them. However, according to the rules, I won the Gods' Tomb Champion Contest, and I don't care what you or anyone else says about it." Roku glanced at the Emperor when he spoke the last part.

King Bork was about to speak again, using his silver tongue to twist things, but Roku did not let him.

"Since the Divine Extermination War is our Ancestor's highest goal and I earned the right to lead our army, I declare myself the Aeternum Empire's Absolute Leader inside Gods' Tomb. Those who follow me will earn glory, and those who defy my commands will find death!"

Roku took a step forward, shattering space and immediately appearing beneath the Crystal Wall. There, he stared at the Emperor and the Kings, and monstrous killing intent emerged from his soul.

"You can all choose to avoid this battle or even run away, but then, I will just hunt down and kill you one by one," Roku said those last words before crossing the Crystal Wall and reaching the void near the Magi World.

Kurt and King Bork stared at each other for a moment before going after Roku. The other Kings did not really have a choice and followed the duo.

The Emperor and the thirteen Kings reached the void in a few seconds and positioned themselves around Roku.

Those in the Imperial Arena could hardly believe the series of events that led to this, but many rose to the sky since the fight that would happen next was not something they could miss.

#### Chapter 514 - Astral Fiend Race

Once they were in the void, the Emperor and the thirteen Kings all unleashed the full power of their souls and energy pools, forming shining suns around them that carry the power of the laws.

Of the fourteen Law Domains, there were two that stood out. Their power was vastly superior to the rest, and they positioned themselves at Roku's back and front.

Kurt's Supernova Law Domain embodied the Law of Severing, Law of Gold, and Law of Earth. The Emperor's body shone with dark golden light, and his aura carried such sharpness that space and time shattered with nothing more than his breathing.

King Bork's Supernova Law Domain embodied the Law of Fire, Law of Shadows, and Law of Blood. Dark veins protrude over the Magi's skin, carrying a lava-like substance that filled his body with monstrous strength, and dozens of shadow creatures emerged from his back.

Just the radiation and laws those fourteen Supernova Law Domains generated could melt a weak Rank 6 life form. Still, Roku, who stood in the center of all, received not even the slightest injury.

Despite their superiority in number and cultivation level, everybody, even the Emperor, felt anxious.

Roku's scheming minds may not be that impressive, but when it came to raw power, he was at the absolute peak of the Aeternum Empire!

"King Roku, the next phase of the Divine Extermination War will start soon, and it is not the time for us, Supernova Domain stage powerhouses, to waste our energies in futile battles. Return to the

empire now, and I can pretend nothing happened. Think about what is best for the empire and our Ancestor's wishes."

Kurt's words could make people think he was willing to compromise for the sake of the Aeternum Empire since Roku's previous behavior was extremely insulting and defiant to his authority.

However, the only response in Roku was a monstrous blast of demonic killing intent emerging from his body. It made the surroundings tremble and pushed the energies and laws of the rest of the Royals away.

"Kurt Silverlight, if you had attacked me intending to end my life, I would at least show you some respect. But instead, you utter such nonsense, only to hide your fear. For me, to have a father like you is truly disappointing."

When the Kings heard that, other than King Bork, all showed surprise on their faces. Who would have thought that the Royal who got Roku's mother pregnant would be the Emperor?

Having such a genius for a son would be the greatest joy of any father. Unfortunately, Kurt never showed the slightest concern for Roku, not even when his mother died or as he faced countless tribulations at the beginning of his path.

In all fairness, the number of sons Kurt sired in his thousands of years of life reached the hundreds. In his mind, how could the great Emperor of one of the three strongest organizations of the Magi World waste his time with the bastard of a lowly concubine?

Kurt was about to respond to Roku, but he noticed that this one stopped looking at him the next second.

It was clear that to Roku, the word father meant nothing.

Roku stared at the other Kings with empty eyes before focusing on himself.

"My first lucky chance and the one that allowed me to begin my path to glory was when I discovered an old and secluded cultivation abode that Ancestor used during his youth. Other than resources that helped me immensely to develop my talent, I found some theories on how to fully excavate the human body's potential."

Although the Emperor and the Kings could attack at any moment, taking advantage of Roku not putting any form of defense, none of them moved as they felt a profound meaning in the man's words.

"The Magi Path of Power focuses on developing cognitive abilities along with wisdom until they reach a supernatural level. A Magus' supreme intelligence and perception allows him to decipher the mysteries of the universe more quickly and efficiently than members of other races or Paths of Power." From Roku's Inner Law Dimension, a blue aura emerged, and in it, one could feel a calm and analytic nature.

All the Royals understood that this was the most basic and pure aura of a Magus. They were surprised by the purity of Roku's Spirit Force and its density.

None of them were anywhere close to that level of quality, not even the Emperor or King Bork. These two showed envy in their eyes since they knew Roku's soul and Spirit Force reached that level thanks to Ivar the Flawless using the soul of a Rank 7 Magus to temper his existence.

"In his theory, Ancestor proposed a way of using the Magi Path of Power in a different direction. Instead of applying our superb perception toward the outside, doing it in the opposite direction. Treat the body as a unique universe and each cell as a world. Unravel the mysteries kept in the genetic code and push ourselves to a level beyond the limit of flesh and blood."

Kurt and the others felt shocked when they heard the path Roku spoke of. To unravel the mysteries of the body and research it to a point they can make adjustments to their core sounded even more complicated than deciphering the laws.

However, if someone could indeed reach the level where they could see their bodies as a universe, their physical might would be indisputable.

Roku seemed to not notice the effect his words had on the rest and just continued.

"Those who embark in this new Path of Power must face a barrier, and that is their origin. The nature of the human body is weak, our strength is small, and our speed low. While it is true that we can enhance our might with techniques and spells, our foundation can not compare with Titan or fiends. Luckily, we humans have our creativity, our ability to learn, and, more importantly of all, our infinite adaptability."

The Royals and even those watching the battle from within the Magi World made sure not to miss a single word that came from Roku's mouth, as they could feel immense wisdom in them.

"Ivar the Flawless used a power hidden within the stars' cores to break through this barrier, not only achieving a body even mightier than Titans but also understanding one of the three basic concepts of existence. I took a different path, and although I do not dare to say that it is better than that of our mighty Ancestor, it is mine!"

The moment Roku pronounced those last words, immense pride burned in his eyes.

Roku then focused on King Bork, and the demonic smile that appeared in him made the Royal tremble.

"Bork, I think I must thank you. I have never been so close to dying like I was in the depth of Carceri, but who am I? I am Roku! Not only did I survive in that hellhole, but I also managed to use it and change my nature. To be like the perfect hybrid between fiend and human!"

It was then that a monstrous and demonic red aura emerged from Roku's body. This one was red and carried such an immense pressure that it could easily level a continent.

At first, the blue and red aura repelled each other as their essences were too contradictory. One focused on the soul and carried a calm nature, while the other centered on the body and brought destructive might.

As the auras threatened to destroy each other, Roku's eyes glowed, one red and the other blue.

Then it happened. The auras slowly began to achieve equilibrium forming a blue and red burning sun around Roku.

This new sun had the form of a yin yang symbol, and when it achieved completion, a power that shattered the void and clashed against the Magi World's Crystal Wall blasted out of Roku's body.

The shock wave pushed the Royals surrounding Roku away, and those who were too weak endured severe injuries when their Supernova Domains shattered.

Kurt and King Bork could only see with horror as Roku began to change. He adopted a demonic form, with a white bone-like armor covering his body and a pointy helmet over his head.

Despite his monstrous appearance, the wisdom and intellect in Roku's eyes did not diminish. On the contrary, it became even more powerful.

"The soul is the hand, and the body is the weapon.. The stronger the soul, the more power the body can unleash, and the stronger the body, the better it can protect and serve the soul. Rejoice, as you are the first to face a member of a new race, the Astral Fiend Race!"

### Chapter 515 - King Bork's Death

When Ezequiel heard Roku's words and saw the physical characteristics of his body, a meaningful light appeared in his eyes.

A path that retained and enhanced a species' beneficial characteristics while eliminating the negative ones was the essence of the Bloodline Heart and what granted the Neo-Demon Race their unique physical constitution.

"There are similarities, but the core of the paths are still different."

Zatiel's voice sounded in Ezequiel's mind, and the Supreme Neo-Demon turned to the side and saw this one standing there, looking to the sky.

The Rebirth Eye unleashed its full power as it focused on the first member of the newly born Astral Fiend Race.

"The path that man took to develop his body has almost endless potential, and it is full of possibilities, but it is hard to say how much he can develop it. A Neo-Demon's body, on the other hand, has an already fixed path. We only need to strengthen our True Doomsday Bodies and draw the full potential of the Infinity Heart. With that, we will achieve a constitution capable of withstanding the harsh environment beyond the Cosmic Wall."

As he spoke, Zatiel released a stream of Rebirth Force that entered Ezequiel's body and sped up his recovery.

Although the term Cosmic Wall was new to Ezequiel, he had an idea of what it meant.

"I wonder how many of them will be able to escape?"

Zatiel's remark drew some surprise in the Supreme Neo-Demon.

"Those fourteen really don't stand a chance? The Emperor and King Bork are Peak Rank 6 life forms and must have some powerful life-saving cards."

Ezequiel knew very well that numbers matter very little when the difference in power was too high, but he did not feel this was the case. While Roku was undoubtedly the one with the highest individual strength, the difference did not seem that much as to allow him to overwhelm the fourteen Supernova Law Domain existences.

Zatiel glanced at Ezequiel before shaking his head and focusing once again on the Astral Fiend.

"Ezequiel, to truly form a new supernatural hybrid race, it is not so simple as to merely mix the genetic code of two different species. To achieve it, you need to fuse the laws that give birth to their existence. Although the fusion is not perfect, Roku has established the framework of a new cosmic force."

The Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes widened when he heard that since he understood what those words meant.

"He has already begun the creation of his own Omega Law before even reaching Rank 7!"

"That is right. The benefits that Roku's existence obtained thanks to that feat are immense, and his battle power already surpassed the Rank 6 and fully positioned himself at the Void Creator level."

Before, Ezequiel was just curious, but now shock filled his heart. He could see the wisp of respect and recognition in Zatiel's eyes, something that not even an actual Rank 8 life form could provoke.

It was clear for the Supreme Neo-Demon that Roku's talent was indeed at the level even the mighty Primarchs would consider impressive.

"?BOOM!"

The explosion drew Ezequiel's attention back to the void, and it originated from within Roku's body after finishing his transformation.

The red and blue yin-yang Supernova Law Domain vanished within Roku's body, forming a crystal orb in the center of his chest.

Giant cracks in space-time formed around the Astral Fiend. While his forty-five-meter height could not compare with the enormous Law Domains of the Royals, his pressure surpassed everybody else combined.

Fear crept into the hearts of the Emperor and the Kings when they felt Roku's immense power and how every fiber of his body contained an abominable physical might.

King Bork and Kurt stared at each other, and after a moment, the first showed a downcast expression before slowly nodding. Fighting was no longer an option, and they needed to appease Roku before things escalated.

The first step they needed to take was to crown him as the Gods' Tomb Champion Contest winner. As for any other demand Roku had, they could address them once things calmed down.

"Roku, I..." Kurt did not manage to finish his sentence before Roku vanished, leaving nothing more than a humanoid crack in space-time.

"?AHHHH!"

At the same time, the Royals heard a cry of pain and saw how the Astral Fiend pierced into the fat King's newly reconstructed Law Domain and was now holding him in his hand.

Despite being surrounded by a sea of destructive force containing the power of the laws and not using any form of energy to protect his body, the Astral Fiend was completely intact.

From within the burning plasma that was the fat King's Supernova Law Domain, Roku stared at the rest of the Royal with a demonic smile before clenching his fist.

Kurt and the others saw with horror how the fat King's body exploded like a balloon full of blood, and things did not end there. The hand also shattered the Inner Law Dimension and True Soul to the point of almost erasing them from existence.

"The Gods' Tomb Champion Contest was always a means for an end, but it seems I no longer have to wait. I don't need you to give me anything as I prefer to take it away from your corpses!" At this point, Roku made a slight pause and turned toward Kurt. "I like your crown, Father."

Kurt Silverlight trembled when he heard those words. Without hesitation, he unleashed all of his power and flashed toward the Magi World.

The rest of the Kings also did the same. They knew that in the void, where nothing restricted Roku, they were like lambs in front of a wolf.

Disdain appeared in Roku's eyes when he saw the Royals' cowardly behavior. An aura full of slaughter intent emerged from within him as he moved, and the first one he intended to kill wasn't the Emperor but King Bork.

"Scheming rat, you will be the first one to die!"

By the time King Bork heard those words, Roku had already pierced into his Supernova Law Domain. The shadow creatures acted on their own and launched themselves against the enemy, but the Astral Fiend's momentum was more than enough to obliterate them.

The threat of death enhanced King Bork's senses, and just before the Astral Fiend's fist could destroy him, a ring on his hand shattered, forming dozens of shadow chains that wrapped themselves around Roku.

Surprise appeared in Roku's eyes when he noticed that the chains could restrict him despite his power. It became clear for him that the ring on King Bork's hand was a Rank 7 Artifact.

King Bork's face showed the immense pain he felt for having to use the ring, as it was his most valuable position, but right now, there was nothing more important than to save his life.

"ROAR!"

Just when he thought he managed to save his life, King Bork heard a demonic roar and noticed how Roku made his energy explode and even burned some of his life force.

Despair invaded King Bork when he saw the Astral Fiend shattering the shadow chains before arriving right in front of him and connecting a powerful fist on his body.

King Bork, the legendary man that everybody thought would become the next Emperor, perished under the hands of an underdog no one believed in.

Chapter 516 - Toward Gods' Tomb

Zatiel stared at the battle in the void without much of a change in his expression. The physical feats that the Rank 6 life forms found amazing were nothing impressive in his sight, and since he already knew what the outcome would be, there were no surprises.

"Let's go. We had already finished all we needed to do in the Magi World. After handling some things in the Neo-Demon Realm and modifying the new drones, we will return to the battlefield."

Ezequiel stood up and gave one final glance to the battle in the sky before turning toward Zatiel.

"The next phase of the Divine Extermination War will start very soon, and the first few months will carry on significant battles. Should we take part of them and return to the battlefield once things stabilized."

While Ezequiel's plan made some sense, Zatiel immediately shook his head.

"For us, the war's outcome is meaningless, and I don't care whether or not that man achieved his vengeance. The only reason we will participate in it is because of that person on the other side."

A solemn expression appeared in Zatiel's face when he spoke those words, and Ezequiel's eyes began to burn with killing intent when a name appeared in his mind.

The King in Yellow.

"Avoiding him and letting act unrestrained is not the correct path. However, facing him without the proper preparation would be a deadly mistake."

Even the Incarnation of Death and Destruction could not afford to be careless when the opponent was the Supreme Champion of the Eldritch Universe, who somehow managed to infiltrate the Prima Universe and deceive the Primarchs.

Although the Supreme Neo-Demon wanted nothing more than to rip the King in Yellow apart, that man's skills were truly superb, and a single mistake could end his life.

Ezequiel covered Zatiel with his consciousness, and then the duo teleported toward the City of the Sun.

While they drew the attention of many people, right now, what was more important than anything for the higher-ups of the Aeternum Empire was the battle above them.

However, calling it a fight was not technically correct since the word slaughter fitted it more.

Once he finished with King Bork, Roku flashed toward Kurt. The Emperor did his best, unleashing all sorts of trump cards and even recklessly burning his life force, but in the end, everything was futile.

"Roku, my son, please forgive me!" Kurt attempted to plead to Roku's feelings as he begged for his life.

Unfortunately for the Emperor, that only provoked Roku's killing intent to burst with even more power.

The Astral Fiend destroyed Kurt's body before obliterating his Inner Law Dimension and True Soul.

There was no happiness nor sadness in Roku's eyes after killing Kurt Silverlight. If anything, the Astral Fiend felt a temporary emptiness, but the next instant, he pushed those unnecessary thoughts to the back of his mind and focused on the rest of the Royals.

Using all his power and pushing himself to the limit, Roku killed three more Kings before the rest managed to cross the Crystal Wall into the Magi World. The Astral Fiend sought to chase after them but was unable to do it.

The Magi World did not allow life forms with Rank 7 battle power inside it, and only very few were able to overlook this rule.

Only after returning to his standard form and sealing his power did Roku manage to cross the Crystal Wall.

The Astral Fiend saw how they all ran in different directions since they knew that would be their best chance of living. In the end, Roku chased after the Kings that betrayed him.

Those in the Imperial Arena did not dare to leave as they were afraid that they could offend the Astral Fiend.

Roku only returned after six hours, and floating behind him were the mangled bodies of four Kings.

The people watching him noticed how despite their severe injuries, those Kings were still alive. Nevertheless, that condition did not last long as they exploded the next second, transforming into a river of blood and soul force that the Astral Fiend devoured!

That scene truly frightened the empire's higher-ups. One by one, all of them kneeled, declaring their loyalty toward the new Emperor.

Their actions did not draw any form of affection in Roku's heart. He knew very well that the only reason they did it was their fear, but that did not matter to him.

He did not need their friendship, only their obedience!

Roku did not give a speech and merely waved his hands, dispersing the crowd.

The Astral Fiend spoke all that was needed, besides the reason for his victory were not his words but his unrivaled might.

Many plans and strategies formed in the new Emperor's mind, but right now, the most critical task at hand was to make sure the Aeternum Empire's forces were ready to march into Gods' Tomb.

....

Over the next couple of years, the Magi World saw a significant influx of life forms that have already awoken their True Souls.

These people usually spent their time conquering alien worlds or exploring ancient ruins as it was the best path forward for their training, but they returned to their home as an epic chance would soon arrive in the form of a war between Principal Worlds.

In the capitals of every single great organization, millions of Magi were in military formation. All of them glowed with killing intent and were honed with powerful artifacts and all kinds of trump cards ready to be used.



Suddenly, the portals that led toward Gods' Tomb began to shake, and the laws that formed them slowly changed.

The change in the portals did not take anyone by surprise as they were waiting for it, and it meant that Gods' Tomb matrix finally reached the level where it could withstand battles between Rank 6 life forms.

Under the guidance of their leaders, horde after horde of powerful Magi crossed the portals to the place where they would face the Gods' warriors.

#### Chapter 517 - The Neo-Demon Army Arrives

Right now, inside Gods' Tomb, in the Lloth Continent, dozens of millions of Magi adopted military formation on the ground. They were all straight and motionless, without a single sound.

This sight would not be that impressive if the ones adopted such a strict stance would be Rank 1, 2, or maybe even Rank 3 Magi, but the ones who showed such grand discipline were all Soul Forging existences!

These people were usually the rulers of immense territories and even the highest commander inside worlds, but right now, they all embraced a military code.

The Rank 4 Magi knew that they would be the weakest links in the ensuing battles inside Gods' Tomb. Those who had yet to awaken their True Souls could not even resist the shock waves the next fights would create, so they had already left the Transitional Plane.

A few hundred meters above the millions of Rank 4 life forms were those who already started to engrave the laws into their bodies and consciousness, existences whose destructive might allowed them to obliterate cities with a wave of their hands.

Despite that tremendous power, there were a total of five hundred ninety-six thousand four hundred and twenty-three Rank 5 life forms in the sky.

While these adopted a more loose stance, they were also in military formation. The Law Engraving existences knew very well that while they would enjoy exalted statuses in any High World, their lives could end at any moment inside Gods' Tomb.

These Rank 5 life forms were very far from the top of the food chains here, and that place belonged to those above them.

More than one thousand meters above the ground stood life forms whose comprehension of the laws allowed them to use their power with just their thoughts.

A Rank 6 life form emerging in every generation was extremely rare, even in a Principal World. Under normal circumstances, only after several generations would one of these existences whose life span measured in the hundreds of thousands of years appear.

Seeing dozens of them in the same place was a strange occurrence, but right now, there were almost ten thousand of these existences whose full power attacks could sink a continent back into the ocean!

Although they were far from each other, both in status and power, those in the ground, the ones floating in the air, and the others very high in the sky, they all divided into eleven legions.

Each legion had a different emblem, denoting the great organization they belonged to.

The true leaders and the ones even the mighty Soul Law Domain existences had to obey were those who stood one hundred thousand meters above the ground.

People had called them many different ways, Kings, Overlords, and Emperors. However, inside the Transitional Plane, they possessed the title Gods Slayers, as they would be the tip of the spear against the Divinity Faith Army.

Each was their organization's strongest warrior within Gods' Tomb, and almost all of them had people by their side. The ones tagging along were not necessarily there for their strength but due to their status.

The Crown Prince, Dean Rebellion, and the Second Prince, Gabriel Rebellion, represented the Scientia Kingdom.

John Erick Rebellion's absence surprised some since this was an opportunity even Peak Supernova Domain existences found valuable.

They did not know that the Scientia Kingdom's King had already found his path into immortality and beyond. John Erick did not plan to stop his Runecrafter training and sent his two sons in his place.

Over the last few years, Dean Rebellion's cultivation advanced, jumping from the Late Hollow Sun Domain into the Peak. This progress was not much, but that was normal between Rank 6 life forms, as even great geniuses spent hundreds of years on each stage.

Unlike his brother, Gabriel Rebellion obtained a qualitative improvement in the last decade since he entered the Soul Law Domain Rank.

Everybody knew of the Second Prince's power and how he could temporarily reach the Supernova Domain battle power at Peak Rank 5. Now that he became a Rank 6 life form, even the Gods Slayers were careful around him.

Usually, the duo would be the center of attention, especially Dean Rebellion, since his power allowed him not merely to defeat but kill Peak Supernova Domain existences. Still, right now, the focus of everybody's gaze was the new Aeternum Empire's Emperor.

Roku was the only one alone, but his presence was the greatest of all the ones present. The Astral Fiend's Rank 7 battle power made him the strongest man on Magi's Divine Slayer Force.

Many wondered who would win in a battle between the Astral Fiend and John Erick Rebellion and take the title of Strongest Man inside the Magi World!

Unfortunately for those curious, the relationship between the Scientia Kingdom and the Aeternum Empire had always been peaceful, and neither Roku nor John Erick cared who was the strongest since they aimed at a much higher stage.

Although the eleven great organizations had already transferred their warriors into Gods' Tomb and were ready to march, none of them departed since they were waiting for someone.

Suddenly, Roku's eyes narrowed, and he turned toward the portal that connected the Magi World and Gods' Tomb. The rest of the Gods Slayer did the same, and they saw ten thousand warriors covered in white armors advanced.

They were all identical, with five-meter tall humanoid bodies, four muscled arms, and long thick tails with sharp ends. The only part of their bodies visible were their emotionless eyes.

There were crystal orbs in the center of their armors. Half contained white lightning while the other half carried purple fire.

In the ground, the Soul Forging Magi turned toward these white warriors, and some of them could not help but feel frightened by the brutality in their auras.

Any of these Magi would be ruthless against the enemy, but these white warriors would not hesitate to blow themselves up to harm the opponent. Their mentalities were just too different.

The Rank 6 life forms in the sky could see the true nature of these white warriors, that they were drones, but that did not mean they looked down on them, on the contrary.

In a fight between a Soul Forging existence and a Rank 4 drone, it would almost always be the one with a True Soul the winner, but they could feel the immense power in each of the drones.

Not to mention that their consciousnesses were powerful enough to detect the mental link between them, which meant they could act with perfect coordination if the one controlling them had the cognitive abilities capable of such a feat.

If any other power, other than the eleven great organizations, showed this type of drones, they would face tremendous pressure to share their methods.

However, no one of those present would dare to pressure the Daybreak Clan for anything.

A Gods Slayer who resembled a crystal skeleton with azure fire running through his bones stared at the drones with fascination.

"That man's drones improved not only in power but also in their structure. I can see a soul dimension containing a pseudo-soul capable of generating soul force and Soul Origin. Each of them could face three Rank 4 Magi on their own and come out victorious!"

When the others heard those words, they were surprised. While Rank 4 life forms meant very little for them, Zatiel already demonstrated his drones could improve.

Some even wondered what would happen if that man could create drones with Rank 6 battle power in the future. Just the idea frightened them.

Once the last drone crossed the portal, a wave of monstrous bloodline force assaulted everybody.

The ones affected the most by this wave were the strongest bloodline race of the Magi World, the Eye Holders.

A beautiful Gods Slayer with blazing red hair and crimson bloodline eyes showed a small smile when she felt that.

Along with the bloodline force wave, the Divine Slayer Force saw four thousand individuals cross the portal. Unlike the white warriors, these people were very heterogeneous.

Elves, giants, dragons, dwarfs, the number of different types of races were astonishing. Of course, that was for the unaware, since in reality, all these people belonged to one unique race, the mightiest race in the universe.

Despite their appearance, they have many things in common. For starters, a bloodline force that proved each and every single one of these four thousand warriors possessed an Emperor Bloodline!

Another was their energy pools which carried a pure, chaotic, and highly dense force.

When the Soul Forging existences saw these people, what appeared in the heart of many was envy, since all these Rank 4 Neo-Demons had artifacts and runes none of them could buy even if they sold everything they had.

The surprises were far from over since once the Rank 4 Neo-Demons made their way through, five hundred ninety-three Rank 5 individuals crossed.

They all adopted a military formation, but they did not bother to hide their savage and ruthless auras. When they looked at the Rank 5 Magi, many sneered before turning toward those at Rank 6. Only then did their eyes begin to burn with battle intent.

All the Law Engraving Neo-Demons were warriors who had already participated in many World Wars, and their fighting instincts were extremely powerful.

After the last Rank 5 crossed, all the Neo-Demons turned toward the portal and knelt, as an expression full of respect and admiration appeared on their faces.

The Gods Slayers and those accompanying them expected to see either Zatiel Daybreak or Ezequiel Invictus crossing the portal, but the ones that appeared were nine individuals with auras that seemed to challenge the sky.

Chapter 518 - N°1 Sky Breaker Vs N°1 Holy Son (I)

Every single Neo-Demon showed immense respect toward these nine people since, after the Ancestor and the Supreme, they were the highest potencies of the race.

?The Sky Breakers!

The tale about how they got that title already spread all over the Neo-Demon Race.

Every Neo-Demon considered Ezequiel Invictus as absolute existence, a being only the Ancestor could match.

There was no need to mention nine against one. Even if the numerical difference was two or three times higher, none of the Law Engraving Neo-Demons thought they could match him.

The fact the nine were able to defeat him was the reason behind the immense admiration in the Neo-Demons' eyes. Nevertheless, other than admiration, the eyes of many also burned with fighting intent.

They did not try to hide it. On the contrary, these Neo-Demons show their desire to challenge the Sky Breakers with pride!

While Neo-Demons was a utopian race where all forms of betrayal and backstabbing were absent, Zatiel fomented challenges. As long as they do it with respect and in the open, relying only on their own power, they could even challenge the Supreme for his title.

However, none of the Neo-Demon even thought of challenging Ezequiel Invictus since no one in the same Rank could defeat him in a one-on-one battle.

The Sky Breakers, on the other hand, while all of them were extremely powerful, unlike the Supreme, were not virtually invincible.

Sophia and the rest of the Sky Breakers felt the battle intent in their brethren. Their response was simple, a smile full of self-confidence and eyes burning with the will to face anyone.

Seeing their people's willpower burning with such might made the Sky Breakers happy. Besides, they were also like them, and they focused their fighting intent on the man in the lead.

Leading the Sky Breakers was a man clad in full templar armor. His body unleashed an aura so sharp and full of killing intent that instead of a man, he resembled a demonic sword.

There was a tattoo over his right glove with the form of a number. The other Sky Breakers also have this type of tattoo, some in their armors and others in their skin.

The one in the man's glove was a "1."

Over the last decade, the Sky Breakers have gathered many times, challenging each other to prove who was the strongest. While many of the positions changed constantly, the N°1 never left the hands of the Fastest Neo-Demon, Heinz.

After the battle that earned them their titles, the nine Neo-Demons' momentum obtained a monstrous increase. Not only did their True Wills advance at gigantic steps, but their bloodline also grew stronger!

Although Dante was still at the lead, being the only one with a Law Bloodline, Heinz and the others all managed to push their Limit Emperor Bloodlines to the Half Law level!

They achieved this fantastic feat by exploring some of the most dangerous and treacherous regions of Baator and Abyss, places where even Peak Rank 6 life forms could perish.

Before their battle with Ezequiel, the Neo-Demons would have prioritized their lives and would not face those unnecessary risks, but right now, their sole goal was to continue rising and never let their destinies decline.

Sophia's bloodline remained at the Half Law level, but the bloodline force of the women was much more potent than the others. She already underwent her first Nirvanic Rebirth.

Following Zatiel's instructions, she performed that feat on the surface of a Low World's sun.

Zatiel also gave her resources even Peak Rank 6 life forms would find precious to assist her during the Nirvanic Rebirth.

She felt that her next Nirvanic Rebirth would allow her bloodline to jump straight into the Law level and enable her to fully unlock the Nirvana Ice-Fire Dragon Phoenix's bloodline power.

Heinz waved his hand, allowing the Neo-Demons to stand up and retake their military formation. The Cultivator then glanced at the sky, not bothering to even look at the average Rank 6 life forms and focusing immediately on the Gods Slayers.

When the Rank 6 Magi saw how they did not even enter the Cultivator's sight, many of them were enraged. However, before they could say a word, Heinz vanished and instantly appeared in front of the Gods Slayers.

That speed shocked the Hollow Sun Domain Stage Magi. Before they could even process his movements, the Cultivator already traveled a distance that would have allowed him to reach their side and attack.

These Magi were not battle-ready, and if they had used the full power of their consciousness, they might have kept up with Heinz's speed.

However, that was just Heinz's basic speed. If he used his power-ups, those Hollow Sun Domain Stage Magi would have a hard time reacting to his movement, no matter what they do.

Only those at the Primary Sun Domain Stage and above could perceive the Cultivator's movements accurately, and what they saw surprised many.

The Cultivator's body transformed into subatomic particles that allowed him to move faster than the speed of light!

Heinz felt immense spiritual pressure as the Gods Slayers focused on him due to the tremendous power of their souls.

Although thanks to the purity of his bloodline, the Cultivator advanced very fast through the stages of Rank 5, already reaching the Viscera Engraving Stage, his True Soul was still weak compared with these people.

Despite that, the Cultivator faced them head-on, as silver and dark red light appeared around him.

He still hadn't reached the Moon Shatterer Rank but was very close to it. As for the dark red light, that came from something else, something unique of the Cultivator.

After a moment and seeing that the Gods Slayers restrained their spiritual pressure, Heinz took out his helmet and bowed slightly.

"Heinz Ensis, N°1 Sky Breaker, greets you all."

Some of the Gods Slayers showed surprise. What drew their attention was that now that they saw his eyes clearly, it appeared that the Cultivator was blind.

Blindness and other mortal illnesses were not something that could affect supernatural life forms like them. Even a Rank 1 life form could heal that condition, so they were confused by the Cultivator's state.

There were two that acted differently than the rest. Roku and Dean adopted serious expressions when they felt the unique force in those eyes.

Although they were intrigued, neither thought it would be the time or place to ask questions about them.

"Will the Daybreak Clan's forces join the Aeternum Empire's Army?" Roku spoke with a calm and yet powerful voice as he stared at Heinz.

Technically, the Daybreak Clan was part of the Aeternum Empire, and they would have to obey the orders of the Emperor. Still, everybody knew that the ruler-subordinate relationship between the two was merely in name and that Zatiel Daybreak obeyed no one's commands.

Heinz stared at Roku for a moment before slowly shaking his head. That made the Astral Fiend's eyes narrow.

"Then, who would you join?" As soon as the Astral Fiend made the question, two individuals spoke.

"The Daybreak Clan could join the Eye Dynasty's Army."

"Lord Daybreak's forces are more than welcome in the Scientia Kingdom's encampment."

Dean Rebellion and the beautiful Eye Holder's Gods Slayer spoke simultaneously, and they looked at each other before turning back toward Heinz.

"We will use formations that require the utilization of bloodline force, so siding with us would be a great chance to complement our powers."

"There are new Runic Formations we have been developing for this war. We could use warriors with a vast military experience like your people."

Heinz raised his hand to stop them from continuing speaking and once again shook his head.

"Although we will collaborate with all of your organizations, sharing information and forming temporary alliances, under Brother's command, we, the Daybreak Clan, will act on our own."

The Gods Slayers looked at each other when they heard the Daybreak Clan's plan. While their number was beyond impressive for an organization with less than two hundred years of age, they were far from enough to conquer territories and fight great battles.

Nevertheless, none of them attempted to change Heinz's minds since they knew it would be futile. There was no way the Daybreak Clan would go against Zatiel Daybreak's orders.

"When will Lord Daybreak enter Gods' Tomb?" It was Gabriel, the one who spoke, but that question was in everybody's mind.

"Brother and the Supreme are in an essential phase of their cultivation. I don't know when they will finish, but we should not count on them for the ensuing battles."

Heinz's words made the Gods Slayers sigh. They hoped to rely on Zatiel's wits and experience, but it seemed they would not be so lucky.

"We will march right now and strike the Divinity Faith Army with our full force. Anyone who knowingly harms the army of another organization in any way during this first battle will have to answer to me!"

Roku's voice echoed through the continent, and his demonic and fierce aura made clear that he would not allow any form of schemes and plots during such an important fight.

There was bad blood between many organizations, and some would like to make the other suffer, but the Astral Fiend's wrath was not something they were willing to face.

The army was ready to march when a handsome young man with black hair and grey bloodline eyes took a step forward and spoke to Roku.

"Lord Roku, if you allow me a moment."

The Astral Fiend stared at Gwyn, and there was a positive light in his eyes.

Once he saw the Astral Fiend nodding, Gwyn turned toward Heinz.

"By what I understand, after Lord Daybreak and Invictus, you are the strongest member of the Daybreak Clan."

Heinz turned toward Gwyn and nodded.

"Great. How about if we test who of the two is the strongest!?"

"

## Chapter 519 - N°1 Sky Breaker Vs N°1 Holy Son (II)

When the Gods Slayers heard Gwyn's words, they all displayed expressions of interest and curiosity. Even the Scientia Kingdom's brothers and the Astral Fiend were not an exception.

Zatiel Daybreak's teaching skills had already reached a mythical level in the minds of the Magi World's people. Even the highest powerhouses were beyond marveled by the talent of those who followed him.

The most outstanding example was Ezequiel Invictus, the man many referred to as a singularity. An existence whose birth and rise came by as the result of events whose replication was virtually impossible.

None of the great organizations would try to challenge Ezequiel Invictus as that would only bring mockery. Many of them wondered whether the Supreme Neo-Demon was a unique life form created by Zatiel Daybreak in his past life to act as his second in command.

You could not really blame them for that type of mentality as Ezequiel Invictus' talent was just too high for a being whose past was that of a mere mortal.

Heinz, on the other hand, was someone whose background they knew very well. While the Cultivator had always been talented, he was very far away from Gwyn Xinter's level, the greatest genius of the Eye Dynasty.

The Gods Slayers were very well informed and knew how much Eve favored this young genius to the point of taking time to guide his cultivation personally.

Inside the Eye Dynasty, Gwyn Xinter's status was unique as the N°1 Holy Son.

This battle was a perfect chance to see how the teaching abilities of Zatiel Daybreak compared with one of the three most influential individuals of the Magi World.

When he heard Gwyn's challenge, a small smile formed on Heinz's face, and without any warning, a sharp and fierce battle intent emerged from him.

"Gwyn Xinter, someone even Brother considers an outstanding genius. I would also like to know the power of an individual whose destiny was touched by Ivar the Flawless and Eve the Holy Mother."



Both Gwyn and Heinz turned toward Roku, and once they saw this one nod, they flashed up, reaching a point in the sky where the shock waves of their fight would not endanger the Rank 4 life forms.

Everybody focused on the next battle, from the Soul Forging existences in the ground to the Gods Slayers in the sky. The two groups that showed the most interest were the Eye Dynasty Army and the Neo-Demons, as the strongest warriors from their sides were about to prove who was better.

The Eye Holder's chest began to glow with silver-blue light as his muscle grew more prominent and his physical might skyrocketed. He took a large halberd from his space ring, and when his bloodline eyes glowed, grey flames covered the weapon, giving it a phantasmagorical appearance.

Heinz's body also began to change. Golden flaming light covered his skin, and rays of sunshine began to converge on him.

The Neo-Demon then took his dark red sword off its sheath, and at that exact moment, he vanished.

Gwyn's eyes widened as he felt the Cultivator appearing behind him and how the dark red sword approached the back of his neck.

Heinz's speed was impressive, but despite that, before the sword could land, a flaming halberd got in its path, stopping it.

Now, it was Heinz's time to be shocked. Not only did the Eye Holder manage to stop his attack, but the halberd carried such a monstrous strength that it almost sent his sword flying away.

And if that wasn't enough, the moment the grey flame touched the sword, Heinz felt a force trying to numb his mind. Luckily, as a Neo-Demon and Cultivator, his spiritual defenses were strong enough to withstand that soul invasion force.

'My Mind Slayer Flame doesn't work!'

Gwyn was surprised by Heinz's robust spiritual defenses. That surprise transformed into shock when he saw how the Cultivator managed to redirect part of the strength in his halberd away, slightly moving back instead of being fired away as he hoped.

Heinz felt his arms trembling due to the clash between his sword and the halberd, but there was no change in his expression, and once again vanished from Gwyn's line of sight, only to appear instantly on the Eye Holder's left and attack the knee.

The sword strike was superb, a combination of absolute speed and extraordinary martial skill, and yet, Gwyn was still able to block it in the last instant.

All those movements took a long time to explain, but the truth was that in every second, the duo's sword and halberd clashed more than fifty times.

Those Law Engraving Magi could only see Gwyn moving his halberd at a speed that their minds had difficulty processing. As for Heinz, they could not keep up with his movements, making them perceive the Cultivator as nothing more than a flash of golden light.

Neither Gwyn nor Heinz used their Law Avatars or activated the Eldritch Ghost Underworld and True Doomsday Body powers, and they only relied on their innate skills and martial abilities.

Despite that, both the Sky Breaker and Holy Son displayed battle power that allowed them to kill Hollow Sun Domain Stage existences without a problem!

The Eye Holder and Neo-Demon continue battling for five minutes, none of them moving more than ten meters from their original position. Giant cracks in space formed around them, as the shock waves they generated were so strong that they could even harm weak Rank 5 life forms.

Suddenly, the collision stopped, and both Heinz and Gwyn separated, leaving a considerable distance between the two.

They stared at each other before both roaring with all their strength, making their energies explode, fusing with their Law Avatars, and activating the unique abilities of their bodies.

"?AHHHH!"

"?AHHHH!"

Light bone armor covered Heinz's legs and arms. They had tube systems that allowed the Neo-Demon to discharge massive amounts of energy, enhancing his momentum and dexterity.

Heinz's Law Avatar fused with his armor and weapon, enhancing every aspect of his existence and allowing his body and sword to become one.

Once the Cultivator and the dark red sword became a single entity, a wave of flaming soul force emerged from the weapon!

The flaming soul force drew the attention of the Gods Slayers, as they felt the immensely destructive, chaotic, and raging power in it. That fire not only would destroy the body, it could also travel directly to the enemy's soul and incinerate it.

Gwyn's transformation did not fall behind at all. His chest began to glow with even more force, and the image of a pyramid appeared in it, as an armor made of bark began to grow over his skin.

In an instant, the Eye Holder transformed into a frightful fiend, and like all entities from the Eldritch Universe, every fiber of his body carried a monstrous physical power.

The only part visible of Gwyn were his eyes, and when these began to glow, giant phantom branches with bloody thorns and leaves that seemed to hold tormented souls manifested around him.

Just like the flaming soul force, Soul Eldritch Tree's phantom surprised the Gods Slayers. With his bloodline, Gwyn was able to invoke the savage life form to assist him in battle.

Those branches would have no problem ripping weak Rank 6 life forms apart and devouring their souls.

Both Heinz and Gwyn reached a point where they could fight Early Primary Sun Domain Stage existences and come out victorious!

The instant the Sky Breaker and the Holy Son fully unleashed their powers, the two flashed forward, carrying a momentum that shattered space.

Heinz displayed a speed and dexterity that defied logic as he pierced past the monstrous branches that sought to devour him and reached his opponent.

A burst of energy blasted out of the tubes on his bone armor, making his entire body rotate, transforming him into a dark red flaming tornado whose momentum increased each instant.

Just as they were about to collide with each other, Gwyn's eyes glowed again, and the Soul Eldritch Tree's phantom exploded, generating a grey force field that expanded for thousands of kilometers.

Heinz, who was in the center of it, faced its full power. The Neo-Demon's consciousness stopped relaying information from his surroundings, and every one of his senses shut down.

Gwyn smiled as he was sure that victory was his, but what happened next shocked him.

Despite not being able to feel the sword in his hand, see his opponent, or hear anything, Heinz still managed to locate the Holy Son's position and attack!

"?BOOM!"

The dark red flaming sword and the halberd clashed, generating an explosion that could shatter stars.

Blood leaked from Gwyn and Heinz's mouths as they suffered internal damage during the collision.

"AHHHH!" The Holy Son roared as his bloodline force burst, increasing his strength, allowing him to overpower the Cultivator.

Gwyn sent Heinz's body flying away like a cannonball, making this one crash against a mountain range, burying him very deep inside.

"?Yes!"

"The Holy Son did it!"

"What did I tell you? We Eye Holders are the best!"

Less than a second after Heinz's crash, the entire Eye Holder Army began to cheer as their great genius surpassed that of the Daybreak Clan. Some of them even displayed cocky smiles as they stared at the Neo-Demons.

Gwyn did not have time to care about the reaction of his brethren, as right now, he was having a hard time regulating his breathing. He poured every ounce of power he had in that last strike.

All the Rank 6 life forms thought the battle was over, but then, it happened.

A torrent of dark red flaming soul force fired up from the location where Heinz clashed, like a volcano, blasting the entire mountain range.

Gwyn and even the Gods Slayer were shocked by the dark red flaming aura, as this one kept growing stronger, reaching the point where it could threaten Supernova Domain existences!

Chapter 520 - N°1 Sky Breaker Vs N°1 Holy Son (III)

Heinz stood in the center of the dark red flaming soul force that obliterated the entire mountain range, but he was not the origin of it. The destructive power came from the Cultivator's sword, which began to release a monstrosly sinister and chaotic aura.

The dark red sword's aura kept growing more and more potent and did not restrain itself, slowly expanding through Heinz's body.

Right now, the sinister aura limited itself to the Cultivator's forearm, making a violent expression full of murderous rage appear on the face of this one.

Roku, Dean, and the rest of the Gods Slayers could feel the evil soul inside the dark red sword. Although they grasped the concept of Sword Spirits, this seemed something different, as the sword gave them the feeling of being a proper life form, not a mere amalgamation of spiritual energy.

"?BOOM!"

Another explosion echoed through the continent, but this one did not come from the dark red sword but from within Heinz's chest.

Dark aura wrapped the Cultivator as his Infinity Heart began to beat harder and harder. Heinz's body grew three times taller, reaching fifteen meters, as bone armor covered every piece of it, and that was not all, as a new weapon emerged from his left hand.

The bone weapon that emerged had the form of a broadsword, with dimensions that fit the Cultivator's new fiendish body.

Heinz turned toward the dark red sword, which began to change, transforming into another broadsword. Once he did that, he focused on the opponent in the sky, and his violent and fierce aura exploded.

"ROAR!" The No1 Sky Breaker roared, and as he did that, the Neo-Demons focusing on him all began to cheer due to their leader's great power.

On the other hand, Sophia and the rest of the Sky Breakers adopted solemn expressions when they felt the dark red sword's evil aura. They stared at each other and silently nodded as they pushed their focus to the limit.

Gwyn, who was the violent aura's target, frowned. This contest was just a practice battle, but he could feel the desire for slaughter coming from the Cultivator.

Unfortunately, the Holy Son did not have time to worry about it since golden channels appeared in Heinz's bone armor, and then, this one vanished.

With speed almost two times faster than before, Heinz covered the distance between him and the Holy Son in less than a millisecond before unleashing a ferocious attack.

Gwyn was barely able to block the bone sword with his halberd. To his shock, the transformation not only increased Heinz's speed, as the Cultivator's strength also reached a monstrous level.

The bone sword's momentum was so strong that it sent the Holy Son flying away, and before this one could regain control of his body, Heinz appeared above him and attacked with the dark red sword.

Pain and awe appeared in Gwyn's eyes as he felt the dark red sword easily cutting his armor, which should be powerful enough to endure Primary Sun Domain Stage full power attacks!

And things did not end there, as the dark red flaming soul force invaded his body and attempted to not only destroy his flesh and blood but also burn his soul.

Gwyn saw Heinz immediately chasing after him to continue the onslaught, and rage appeared in his face. The Eldritch Ghost Underworld shone with even more power, making the Holy Son's body grow larger and stronger along with his armor.

When the halberd and the bone sword clashed, Gwyn once again regained superiority in terms of strength.

Seeing his opponent grow stronger only made Heinz's violent aura more potent. A sinister smile appeared on his face as he attacked with the dark red sword.

Gwyn barely managed to counter the next attack. He felt how the dark red sword's striking power was even more potent than the bone sword, but he still had the upper hand.

Unfortunately, before the Holy Son could overcome the Cultivator, an explosion of dark red flaming soul force blasted him away.

Unlike previous times, Heinz did not immediately pursue Gwyn. As the dark red sword's evil aura expanded, an annoyed expression appeared on his face.

Gwyn did not lose the chance, immediately regaining control over his body before making his bloodline force burst.

The illusion of a hellish pyramid appeared behind the Holy Son, and from it, thousands of souls emerged. They were all people Gwyn killed.

Not even in death, these people could rest because the Holy Son used the Eldritch Ghost Underworld to confine their True Souls.

Although using these True Souls to attack the opponent would be effective, Gwyn's Law Bloodline allowed him to do much more. His bloodline eyes glowed, and the tormented souls showed expressions of agony as they morphed into seals that began to rotate around the halberd.

Gwyn's halberd transformed into a silvery flaming soul tornado.

Heinz's expression returned to one of murderous rage once the evil aura stopped expanding, reaching right beneath his shoulder.

When he saw the state of his opponent's weapon, he focused on his sword, making the dark red flaming soul force grow like a tsunami.

The Sky Breaker and Holy Son stared at each other for a second before flashing forward with all their strength!

A cataclysmic battle occurred in the sky as two natural disasters clashed one against the other, unleashing waves of destructive energies that could boil oceans and transform continents into withered lands.

The Supernova Domain Magi, seeing the battle, could not hide their shock. Both the Cultivator and Eye Holder were at the 5th Engraving Stage, but their battle power touched their level.

While they were still a step away from the Early Supernova Domain's battle power, their power would allow them to face them and put up a good battle.

Gwyn and Heinz showed a talent that could allow them to face the leaders of the Magi World's great organizations when they reach Peak Rank 5, a feat only Gabriel Rebellion had been able to display in the past one hundred thousand years.

As they continued their fight, the consequences of pushing themselves beyond their limits began to show. Gwyn's bloodline eyes were bleeding, and Heinz's body displayed evident signs of internal damage.

"?AHHHHH!"

"?AHHHHH!"

The Holy Son and the Sky Breaker roared simultaneously as their powers reached the absolute peak, each transforming into cataclysmic disasters.

Gwyn's halberd transformed into the tip of the grey flaming soul tornado as he flashed forward.

Heinz put one sword over the other as the tsunami of dark red flaming soul force blasted around him, and then he pierced toward his opponent.

"?BOOOOMMMM!"

The clash between the two cataclysmic supernatural disasters unleashed an explosion that could split a continent in two.

Awe appeared in the face of the Magi army as they saw the sky of the Loth Continent burn with grey and dark red flames.

It was as if the firmament got itself on fire!

From the explosion's core, two figures emerged. Gwyn and Heinz were injured and had a hard time standing in the air.

That should mark the end of the battle, but unlike the Holy Son, the Sky Breaker's face kept showing a murderous rage.

The Gods Slayers showed severe expression as they saw how the dark red sword's evil aura began to extend once again and how the soul inside the weapon grew even more potent.

Roku's eyes displayed a light of enlightenment as a word came to his mind.

"Archdemon."