

Abyssal 531

Chapter 531 - Vibration Origin Essence

"The Daybreak Clan greets the Ancestor and the Supreme!!!"

All the Neo-Demons shouted in unison as they saw the two greatest existences of the race appear in the sky. From the newest Rank 4 to the Sky Breakers, they all kneeled as their eyes glowed with admiration and respect.

Zatiel's entire body glowed with a golden light that made the Magi Divine Slayer Force remember when they were children and enjoyed the warm radiance of the sun.

The kind smile on the Neo-Demon Ancestor's face, plus his warm aura, made even the Magi and Eye Holders feel drawn to his presence.

However, the man by his side was completely different. The Supreme Neo-Demon stood quietly by the Neo-Demon Ancestor's side, and there were no emotions in his eyes.

When the Magi and Eye Holders focused on him, they could hear a high pitch sound that made the weak ones feel nauseous, and some even started to bleed from their ears.

Invictus' emotionless eyes landed among the Rank 4 Neo-Demons, and for an instant, a kind smile appeared on his face as he focused on someone.

A young woman with demon wings and a scorpion tail felt those eyes, and while she remained kneeling, a beautiful smile appeared on her face.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's kindness vanished almost immediately as he looked away from the woman and focused on the Sky Breakers.

Heinz, Sophia, Zitra, Totto, Juntu, Tyrus, Dante, Kylo, and Rax felt immense pressure as the Supreme Neo-Demon focused on them.

The Sky Breakers then felt the world around them replaced by two empty eyes capable of seeing any flaw in their existence.

If it were not for their Moon Shatterer True Wills, the Sky Breakers would have failed to maintain calm, as right now, they did not feel that a man, but instead a world was gazing on them.

Luckily for the Sky Breakers, the pressure vanished after a few seconds, and they saw how Ezequiel gave a slight nod before looking away.

Although they try to maintain themselves cool, the Sky Breakers could not hide the excitement running through their hearts. They knew Ezequiel's temperament, and that nod meant that their hard work fulfilled the obligation that came with the title they received many decades ago.

The final target of Invictus' eyes was the Gods Slayers. He did not even glance at the rest of the Eye Holders and Magi.

Unlike the rest of the Magi Divine Slayer Force, the Gods Slayers were very close to the portal and could feel the duo's mighty aura more clearly.

Zatiel's aura made their life force run wild, while Ezequiel's aura made the laws around them feel like in a state of constant vibration.

Among the Gods Slayers, only a few drew Invictus' interest. He glanced at the Scientia Kingdom's brothers and clasped his hands before giving a slight bow, and the duo returned the courtesy.

Outside of the Neo-Demon Race, the number of people Ezequiel cared for was very little, and the duo were some of them.

He then focused on the Astral Fiend and simply nodded. They have worked together, but that was merely a business transaction. While he liked Roku's personality, calling themselves friends would be an overreach.

The other Gods Slayers were of no interest for the Supreme Neo-Demon, but someone caught his sight just as he was about to look away.

She was a woman with blue hair and a cold aura, the Frost Monster Heart's leader, Shikra.

The last time they saw each other, Shikra managed to harm him severely by firing a warning strike against him, but now, when the woman saw those eyes landing on her, she felt like the target of an apex predator.

No trace of emotion could be seen in the Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes as he focused on the woman and clenched his left hand. A high pitch sound originated from Invictus' fist, accompanied by a force wave that permeated the sky and twisted space-time.

Shikra did not know what happened, but suddenly, waves of pressure began to assault her from every direction. The woman felt like an invisible hand grabbed her body and squeezed it.

The Frost Beast Heart's leader was the weakest among the Gods Slayers, primarily due to her young age and lower cultivation, but was still a powerful Supernova Domain Stage existence. She could not understand how the difference between her and Ezequiel's power could be so high.

Soon the pressure reached such a high level that the woman needed to mobilize her energy and soul force to resist it, making a small blue sun manifest around her, pushing away the invisible force.

The apparition of the Supernova Law Domain caused no reaction on Ezequiel. Red runes began to glow on his left hand as he clenched with even more strength.

"CRACK!"

Utter shock filled Shikra's eyes as she saw cracks appearing in her Supernova Law Domain. The domain could bring her enough protection to enter a sun's core, and yet Invictus was fracturing it by simply clenching his fist.

Complicated expressions appeared in the Gods Slayers when they saw Shikra's condition. Regardless of their personal feelings for the woman, they were supposed to stick together, especially now that a battle between the full power of both armies would occur very soon.

However, even if they wanted to help, most failed to understand how Invictus managed to overwhelm the woman so quickly.

Only Roku, Dean, and Gabriel figured out how the Supreme Neo-Demon achieved that feat.

Unfortunately for the woman, the Scientia Kingdom's brothers did not care about her and would certainly not jeopardize their relationship with Ezequiel for her safety.

Roku's decision, on the other hand, was not so simple. He was the Magi Divine Slayer Force's de facto leader and had explicitly forbidden inner fighting, so doing nothing was not an option.

More runes emerged in the Supreme Neo-Demon's left arm as he clenched it with even more strength, making a crimson spherical bubble appear in it.

The high pitch sound coming from Ezequiel's left hand grew louder, and the Frost Monster Heart's leader saw the cracks in the Supernova Law Domain growing more expansive, and they were about to reach her body.

Roku frowned when he saw that and knew that the moment to act was now or never, as while Shikra's True Soul was strong, her constitution was mediocre, and there was no way her body could withstand Ezequiel's power.

Luckily for the Astral Fiend, someone else acted before him.

"Enough," Zatiel spoke with a calm voice as he continued to look at the Magi Divine Slayer Force with a kind smile.

The moment he heard those words, Ezequiel's left fist immediately relaxed, and the high pitch sound, along with the power assaulting Shikra, vanished.

Ezequiel bowed toward Zatiel before focusing on his left hand, completely ignoring Shikra, who had difficulty breathing and whose eyes were full of terror.

"So this is the power of Vibration Origin Essence. Interesting."

The Supreme Neo-Demon did not hide his voice, so other than Roku, Dean, and Gabriel, the Gods Slayers were utterly shocked when they heard his words.

None of them were foreign to what Origin Essence meant, as it was the gate into immortality and the Void Creator Rank.

However, they do not understand how that was possible. To achieve Origin Essence, not only would your compression over that particular law require the Limit Grand Completion level, but also an immense amount of Origin Power and soul force.

Invictus' power was indisputable, but while they perceived him as a Rank 6 life form, his soul force remained at the Peak Rank 5.

The Gods Slayers failed to realize that right now, inside Ezequiel's left hand, there was a Tier 10 Apocalyptic Star, a heavenly body whose core law and energy levels were above the limits of Rank 6!

Taking advantage of the moment of peace that appeared, Roku took a step forward and was about to speak with the duo, but he froze when Zatiel's kind smile and Ezequiel's emotionless eyes vanished.

Absolute and utter savagery appeared in the Neo-Demon Ancestor's and the Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes. A blast of killing intent emerged from them, and it manifested as a red aura that made the entire continent tremble.

"He detected us. Let's go!"

Zatiel did not bother to explain what his words meant, and his knees as those of Ezequiel glowed before the duo flashed away, carrying with them their slaughter aura.

Chapter 532 - True Nature

Zatiel and Ezequiel's flying speed reached an extraordinary level. It was like they were fusing their flying ability with some unique movement technique.

Not only did their speed reach an incredible level, but their presence also seemed to be hidden, as if they were in a different plane of existence.

What became clear for everybody was the power of space-time that emerged from the duo's knees and seemed to be the origin of that ability.

Dean turned toward his brother, and there was an inquisitive light in his eyes. When it came to the Space-Time Laws, he knew that the Second Prince's comprehension should be the highest among those present.

Gabriel felt his brother's stare, and this entire time, his eyes had not left the duo that had already vanished in the distance.

"Their legs can touch the strings that represent the all-encompassing Space-Time Laws. They are literally moving along the flow of time."

The Second Prince could not hide his shock when he saw the duo's ability. To achieve that impressive feat was not enough just having a high mastery of Space-Time Laws.

One would have to fuse those forces in their flesh and blood beyond what even the engravement of the laws would generally allow.

Roku, who also focused on the duo as they flew away, frowned as he glanced at the rest of the army.

It would be impossible for the Rank 4 life forms that formed the bulk of the Magi Divine Slayer Force to achieve anywhere near that speed.

"March!" The Astral Fiend's voice echoed through the continent, waking every life form of their shocked state that resulted from facing the duo's killing intent.

Doing nothing was not the answer, but the Astral Fiend following after the duo and leaving the rest of the Magi Divine Slayer Force unprotected would also be a mistake.

Therefore, Roku decided to act as they originally intended to, making the entire Magi Divine Slayer Force march in a strict military formation.

The Neo-Demon followed the rest of the army under the guidance of the Sky Breakers and did not split out.

Heinz and the others understood that Zatiel and Ezequiel were aware of what would happen if they left like that, so they could only assume the duo did not see the need for anyone else to be by their side.

The Magi Divine Slayer Force marched for a few hours when they saw massive explosions that made them think new suns were rising in the distance.

Some were white, others purple, and the last ones were black. For a reason they failed to understand, while all those explosions were powerful, they felt an intrinsic disgust for the black ones.

A few seconds after the explosions, a shock wave of multicolored light reached the Magi Divine Slayer Force.

The Magi, Neo-Demons, and Eye Holders felt warm energy touch their flesh when the shock wave reached them, and they were amazed.

Although it carried little force, the shock waves could reach their location despite the immense distance from the explosion.

Roku's eyes narrowed as he felt the power of the shock wave and the warm energy touching his body. The next second, his eyes widened.

"All Rank 4 life forms, activate your magic defenses at full power now!" The Astral Fiend shouted at the army before appearing in front of it and firing a punch that destroyed the incoming shock waves.

Confusion appeared in the Magi Divine Slayer Force when they heard that order, but soon the reason became evident as some Magi saw how burn injuries appeared in their skin.

Luckily, the damage was minor, but if they had allowed more of those shock waves to touch them, the effect could have been fatal.

The Rank 4 life forms affected attempted to understand what happened, but they could only perceive a strange form of energy reaching their bodies, and their cells could not endure it.

If the Magi have to make an analogy, their bodies' reaction was similar to what mortals would experience if they were near them due to the radiation of their energy pools. As for why they were affected before the Eye Holders and Neo-Demons, it should be related to their innately weaker constitutions.

However, they were Rank 4 life forms, existences capable of resisting the harsh environment of the void. They could not understand how this happened.

Many stared at the Astral Fiend for an answer, but this one just kept his eyes on the distance.

A meaningful light appeared in Roku's eyes as he stared at the explosion. The truth was that he could also use the power of Origin Essence, but his lack of fine control over it, along with his high cultivation, made it impossible to use it without breaking into Rank 7 battle power.

"Keep going, and do not lower your defenses from now on!" Roku shouted before continuing to march forward.

The explosion only grew mightier along with the shock waves they unleashed, forcing even the Rank 5 life forms to activate their magic defenses.

While the energies in the shock waves could not endanger their lives, they would pollute their bodies, and the long-term damage could be catastrophic.

Finally, after almost a day of marching, End Corridor appeared in their sight, and they could not help but be baffled by the incredible scenery.

They saw a purplish dark red tornado so high that it penetrated the ground and pierced into the highest sky. Its width was also impressive as it touched the border from the territories of both the Magi Divine Slayer Force and the Divinity Faith Army.

Despite the tornado blocking their vision of what happened inside, they could still see flashes of light provoked by the explosions occurring in it, which released shock waves in every direction.

The ground in the entire End Corridor was full of glowing cracks. While no life seemed capable of enduring it, the truth was that the radiation that bombarded the zone would allow all kinds of bizarre and magnificent life forms to appear in it after a few hundred years.

For a world whose life span measured in billions of years, a century meant nothing, so while the people inside the tornado unleashed power that seemed above Rank 6, their destructive power rose no alert in the World Consciousness.

Although they did their best, Rank 6 life forms failed to see into the tornado. Their eyesight could not pierce the raging energy, and trying to touch it with their consciousness would be very dangerous.

Anyone without a Sacred Body of Laws and Inner Law Dimension would only be killing themselves if they touched those energies.

Heinz focused on the tornado as a red pentagram appeared in his eyes. Still, the Ancient Oblivion Eyes' sight was blocked by what seemed a multicolored spider web formed by three different Origin Essences.

The Sky Breaker could barely discern three individuals inside the eye of the storm. He took a deep breath before the power of his eyes skyrocketed, and for a second, everything else went dark, and his sight finally pierced past the barrier made of Origin Essences.

Unlike what he expected, the Cultivator did not see people but three cosmic entities.

One was a majestic eclipse overflowed by purple fire that seemed to connect life and death into a unique concept beyond the mere sum of their parts.

The other was a galaxy with a humanoid form. The myriad forces like heat, starlight and interstellar dust made its flesh and blood.

Other than amazement, Heinz did not feel a particular emotion when he saw these two, but the last one made his face twist in disgust and hatred.

It was a mass of tentacles bathed in a dark force that seemed capable of corroding and infecting everything it touched.

Heinz could not help but associate it with a virus. An organism that parasites and then remodels its environment to replicate and grow.

The Ancient Oblivion Eyes showed the Cultivator the true nature of the people inside the tornado, a sight that went beyond the trio's mere physical form.

The eclipse constantly released waves of spiritual force, and that was not all. It also channeled the energy in the environment to make all kinds of weapons manifest and attack the enemy.

On the other hand, the humanoid galaxy constantly clashed against the enemy, and its attacks unleashed vibrations that shattered the bond between particles.

Despite the numerical disadvantage and the power of its enemies, the mass of tentacles faced the duo on equal ground. It physically matched the humanoid galaxy while unleashing its own creation against the eclipse.

Suddenly the energy of the trio's burst as they unleashed a full-power attack, generating an explosion that broke the massive tornado in half.

"?BOOOOM!"

Chapter 533 - Fighting The King In Yellow (I)

Heinz felt his eyes burning due to the myriad forces in that clash, but he managed to see what occurred in that last blow despite the pain.

From the eclipse, a barrage of swords carrying the power of Origin Essence emerged and flashed with monstrous speed toward the mass of tentacles.

The creature blocked almost every sword, but one managed to pierce his chest and came out from his back. Even with that horrible wound, it managed to dodge the humanoid galaxy's blow and strike him with abominable strength.

"?BOOM!"

Near the Magi Divine Slayer Force, something crashed against a mountain range, carrying so much force that it leveled the terrain for hundreds of kilometers.

Before the explosion could wane, a white arc of lightning emerged from the crash zone and flashed back toward the fight in the sky.

Now that the raging supernatural tornado was gone, everybody could see the individuals responsible for such an absurd level of destructive power.

The Tree of Massacre's armor covered Zatiel's body, and his flesh and blood glowed with the power of the laws. The All-Devouring Domain was working at total capacity. Multiple seals made of more than one Law Essence filled it, granting the black hole the ability to devour matter, energy, and spirit.

Ezequiel's skin carried a black metallic color due to the World Strength Incarnation fusing with it. A nine petal rose encircled his body, with eight of the petals illusory and just one of them fully formed.

Their cultivation was not the only thing that advanced at an accelerated rate during their stay in the most significant battlefield of the multiverse.

The Neo-Demons' Beyond Prima Omega Arts reached the Omega Seed level!

They were facing the same individuals in archbishop robes who had fought with the Astral Fiend over the past century, but there was something very different about them this time.

Not only did the person's aura become more dense and dangerous, but the power of Origin Essence also extended over every corner of their existence.

The Divine Champion's physical appearance also changed drastically. Not only did they grow bulkier, but a mass of dark tentacles replaced their left arm.

However, what truly mattered to the Neo-Demons was the light in his eyes that desired to immerse everything into absolute chaos and madness, along with a wisdom that could only be born from a mind whose plans measured in the billions of years.

Zatiel and Ezequiel knew they were not facing a mere puppet. They were right now fighting the King in Yellow!

The Magi Divine Slayer Force could not hide their amazement due to the supernatural power and martial skills the trio was showing. Most of them could only see flashes clashing hundreds of times every single second.

However, they did not have time to relax as they saw the Divinity Faith Army appearing on their other side of End Corridor. It seemed that the Magi Divine Slayer Force was not the only one who chased after their champions.

There was no need for words, as everybody knew their mission, and as they marched forward, their energies and killing intent exploded.

Despite the millions of battles occurring, they all instinctively avoided the center of End Corridor, where the trio fought.

While everybody shot toward their counterpart in the opposite army, Roku was the only one that did not move.

Immense killing intent and rage appeared in the Astral Fiend's eyes as he focused on the King in Yellow. He fought against the individual in the archbishop's robes multiple times but never faced this power.

The Astral Fiend felt he was being looked down upon, and even now, the King in Yellow did not bother to even glance in his direction.

Just as Roku was about to flash forward and join the Neo-Demons in their fight, a message reached his mind. The Astral Fiend's eyes narrowed as he focused on Zatiel before nodding and beginning to mobilize his energy faster and faster.

Zatiel's sight never left the King in Yellow. Against an opponent of this level, a millisecond could decide everything.

He grabbed his flaming bone sword with his two hands and hacked with all his force toward the King in Yellow's neck.

Although Zatiel's strength was inferior to that of Ezequiel, the truth was that thanks to his Absolute Solar Yang True Doomsday Body, the force he reached could match Rank 6 Dawn Titans.

The bone sword carried enough weight and heat to split apart a small continent, but the King in Yellow was able to block it with his staff like it was nothing.

That was not all, as the King in Yellow's mass of tentacles formed a punch that collided against Ezequiel's left fist.

Monstrous shock waves emerged from the collision between the fist, but the King in Yellow's tentacle arm trembled strangely and managed to dissipate most of the force.

Above the King in Yellow, dozens of purple swords glowing with golden runes appeared and fired toward his head.

The origin of that attack was no other than the Neo-Demon Ancestor using the power of Life Origin Essence.

Zatiel's seventh Apocalyptic Star was a Peak Tier 9. Although it was mighty, reaching energy levels of a Peak Rank 6 life form, it did not initially contain an Origin Essence.

However, when such a powerful heavenly body fused with a divine organ connected to the highest level of Law Bloodline, something unique was bound to happen.

The amount of energy the Apocalyptic Star generated remained the same, but the core law evolved beyond the Grand Completion level and gave birth to Life Origin Essence!

The Neo-Demon first used Creation Essence to form the pattern for these swords. After that, he used Life Origin Essence to channel the matter, energy, and spiritual forces contained in the All-Devouring Domain into them.

Even though the process seemed complex, the truth was that Zatiel could do it with just his thoughts, making the constructions appear instantly.

When the King in Yellow detected the swords above him, his eyes narrowed.. Each of them had the power to destroy the body of an Early Supernova Domain Stage existence, but that was not the reason for his alertness.

Chapter 534 - Fighting The King In Yellow (II)

If their physical power were all, the King in Yellow would disdain the attack. What truly disturbed him were the Life Origin Essence's runes engraved in the swords.

Anyone thinking that Life Origin Essence lacked direct offensive battle power would be a fool.

The reason that the gaping wound on the King in Yellow's chest did not close, despite all his abilities, was the power of Life Origin Essence sealing any form of life or vitality in the area.

All wounds infected by the power of Life Origin Essence would find any form of healing impossible!

Just as the swords were about to pierce his head, the King in Yellow's eyes glowed as a special force that seemed to originate from a combination of Mind Force and eldritch aura emerged and created a dome, shielding him.

The King in Yellow had just handled one threat when a kick bathed in white lighting, and Astral Qi approached his head.

Not only was the kick extremely powerful, but also incredibly fast, as if it could bend space-time.

He could not use his tentacle arm due to the vibrational force keeping it occupied, but just as the kick was about to land, he used his own leg to block it, displaying an unbelievable level of martial skill.

Unlike his tentacle arm, the power of his leg was inferior. Still, instead of allowing the force to push him away, he rotated his body in the air and, without losing momentum, counterattacked.

That exchange between the trio occurred in less than a fraction of a second, and they immediately continued fighting.

While the King in Yellow had multiple wounds over his body, with the most meaningful one being the hole in his chest, the Neo-Demons also received several injuries.

The King in Yellow's attack not only carried immense strength but also infected the wounded area with an eldritch aura, corrupting everything it touched.

Any other Prima Universe's life form would have a tough time stopping the eldritch aura from expanding, but the Neo-Demons' unique Sacred Body of Laws seemed to be resilient against the alien power.

Of course, resilient and immune were very different, so both Zatiel and Ezequiel were careful.

Forty-five more minutes passed as the Neo-Demons, and the King in Yellow exchanged blows at the speed of light when finally Ezequiel's eyes glowed.

Zatiel did not even have to look or communicate with the Supreme Neo-Demon to know what happened. Their teamwork reached such a sublime level that their minds seemed capable of linking into a single train of thought.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor made his energy explode and attacked with ferocity, both with his bone sword and creations, forcing the King in Yellow to focus on him.

Ezequiel clenched his left hand with all his strength, making a spherical bubble carrying unique vibrational force appear before he attacked.

The King in Yellow again blocked the bone sword with his staff and used his own creations to protect himself as he countered the Supreme Neo-Demon's punch with his tentacle arm.

However, surprise appeared in his eyes when his tentacle arm collided with Ezequiel's fist. Instead of facing a massive shock power, what he felt was a vibrational force eliminating his atoms.

While the Law of Vibration may not sound as impressive as the Law of Life, the truth could not be more different.

Vibrations are a phenomenon capable of affecting everything on a physical level. They can travel through the air generating what we perceive as sound, speed up molecules producing heat, or reach such a high level that they can create earthquakes capable of shattering continents.

Using the ability of vibration to travel through the air, the Supreme Neo-Demon could make the Frost Monster Heart's leader feel an invisible force attacking her from every direction.

Of course, that was just a basic use of Vibration Origin Essence and would not work in a battle of this level.

Until now, Ezequiel only focused on gathering a tremendous amount of vibrational force in his left hand, making them explode when his fist connected, generating monstrous shock waves.

However, the power he just used and that surprised even the mighty King in Yellow was something in a completely different league.

Everything in the universe vibrates at a specific frequency, including objects, biological life forms, incorporeal creatures, energy, and even space-time.

By learning the vibrational frequency of your target, using Vibration Origin Essence, you could create a counter vibrational frequency that could annihilate him at an atomic level.

Learning a target's vibrational frequency was incredibly difficult, even for a battle genius like Ezequiel.

The Supreme Neo-Demon used every instant in which their bodies touched to perceive the King in Yellow's vibrational frequency.

It took him more than ten hours, but all the hard work paid off, and Ezequiel smiled as the counter vibrational frequency was about to annihilate the enemy he loathed so much.

The counter vibrational frequency already reached the King in Yellow's arm and would expand before completely erasing him almost instantly.

Unfortunately for Invictus, the keyword was almost.

It occurred in that time lapse between the counter frequency entering his arm and ultimately spreading over his whole body. At that moment, that was not even a fraction of a millisecond, in which no Rank 6 life form could ever manage to react; the King in Yellow proved his uniqueness.

"?BOOM!"

Ezequiel's smile froze, and his eyes widened when he saw how the King in Yellow blew up his tentacle arm and stopped the counter vibrational frequency from reaching the rest of his body.

Before the Supreme Neo-Demon could react, a kick charged with immense strength and eldritch aura landed on his chin, shattering his jaw and sending him flying away.

As the King in Yellow connected that fierce attack, the flaming bone sword managed to generate a significant slash on his chest. The worst part was the Life Origin Essence that infected the wound.

The bone sword did not stop there as then attempted to pierce his right eye, but the King in Yellow managed to parry it just in time with his staff.

Zatiel and the King in Yellow stared at each other as they began to fight one on one.

Chapter 535 - Fighting The King In Yellow (III)

Zatiel's bone sword and the King in Yellow's staff began to clash at superluminal speed as the power of life and corruption blasted off the duo's weapons.

The staff managed to pierce the Neo-Demon's defenses, and just as it was about to crush his head, Zatiel twisted his body, dodging the blow in the last instant before piercing with his bone sword from an impossible angle.

The King in Yellow showed his superb martial skills, evading the sword in the last instant before counterattacking.

Those physical strikes were only the melee part of their attacks, as both displayed immense control over the natural forces and laws, conjuring special weapons from nowhere that attacked from every possible direction.

Roku could not hide the shock and admiration he felt seeing the duo's martial abilities. He considered his bodily control superb, but only seeing how Zatiel and the King in Yellow used their bodies did he understand how far he was from the peak.

The Astral Fiend did not dare to lose even a millisecond of their fight, making sure to engrave every move in his mind.

However, as Roku focused on the duo, something odd happened. For some reason, he kept seeing an illusion above them.

In it, the Astral Fiend did not see two individuals displaying martial abilities that defied logic, but instead two men calmly playing a game of go.

That illusion resulted from the duo's Mind Force, affecting the surroundings and making people see how the fighters experience this battle in their inner selves.

Not like a high-speed melee fight with apocalyptic weapons emerging from nothing, but as a cold, calculated board game.

Zatiel and the King in Yellow did not break their eye contact this entire time, and while they spoke not a single word, the truth was that each second was like an extensive and meaningful conversation.

The bone sword and the staff clashed once again, and despite the Neo-Demon using the full power of the Absolute Solar Yang True Doomsday Body and both of his arms being on the weapon, the King in Yellow was able to push it away with his immense strength.

Unfortunately for the Neo-Demon Ancestor, while their martial skill and the nature of their powers were at the same level, the King in Yellow was faster, stronger, and his reflexes and speed of thought were higher.

That difference did not come from their talent but because the King in Yellow was a Peak Rank 6 life form, while the Neo-Demon Ancestor was at the Early Rank 6.

Seeing the staff coming crashing down toward his chest, with enough force to break a massive star, Zatiel pushed himself to the limit and managed to block it at the last second with his wings.

The Neo-Demon's wings were even mightier than an Archangel's, with an endurance superior to most Rank 6 Artifacts, but the staff broke them with ease.

And the worst part was the eldritch aura that infected the wings, making even someone with a Life Origin Essence incapable of healing them during battle.

Zatiel's face showed nothing despite the pain he felt. Taking advantage of the King in Yellow's right arm being in an attack stance and the tentacle arm no longer present, he attacked at full speed, leaving another deep cut on his opponent's left ribs.

The King in Yellow glanced at the new wound on his body, but his eyes displayed complete indifference. He retired his staff from the wings a few millimeters before attacking with ferocity toward his left.

Zatiel managed to move his neck just in time, but his eyes widened when he saw how the staff made a sharp turn and connected in his left shoulder, completely shattering it.

The Neo-Demon's muscles and bones reinforced by yang runes and the Tree of Massacre's armor were like paper in front of the staff's might. A mass of mangled flesh infected by eldritch aura was the only thing connecting the Neo-Demon's chest with his left arm.

There was no happiness or excitement on the King in Yellow as he saw that devastating blow land, and he continued with his onslaught.

Before, Zatiel could barely match the King in Yellow's strength, but now that he could only use his right arm to grab the bone sword, things became much more dangerous.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor pushed his abilities to the peak as he responded against the King in Yellow's staff. Now he could only defend, as counterattacking was impossible.

It did not take long for another staff blow to land on Zatiel's body, this time on his chest, shattering his left ribs and collapsing his lung.

As the staff came for his head, Zatiel's Rebirth Eye burst with energy and fired an immense amount of Mind Force in the form of an invisible soul invasion spell.

The Soul Annihilator that Zatiel charged for hours struck the King in Yellow point-blank, completely disregarding his physical defenses and piercing toward the soul dimension.

That soul invasion spell could have easily broken a Peak Rank 6 Inner Law Dimension, or at least filled it with cracks, but Zatiel perceived how a membrane of dark and nefarious Mind Force protected the King in Yellow.

Of course, despite his defenses, the King in Yellow was assaulted by immense pain, and his senses were greatly affected, especially since the Soul Annihilator was only the beginning.

Once the first soul invasion spell weakened the Mind Force's membrane, a different spiritual attack followed. This one was not as powerful as the Soul Annihilator but slowly crept toward the King in Yellow's Inner Law Dimension.

The King in Yellow speed of thought and reflexes slowed down significantly as the force moved through the Mind Force's membrane.

Things only became worse as his senses fell into chaos, showing him things that were not there.

Zatiel's Rebirth Eye was bleeding as he used the power of the divine organ beyond its limits, and the bone sword hacked with full force toward the King in Yellow's neck.

His senses should be too erratic for him to react to the sword, but the King in Yellow still managed to block the attack, and then his eldritch aura exploded as the tentacle arm regenerated.

Zatiel was surprised by the King in Yellow's regeneration ability, especially since that arm was unique, made with immense vitality.

However, the Neo-Demon did not have time to think as the newly regenerated tentacle arm attacked him.

Luckily for the Neo-Demon, the King in Yellow's senses were still impaired, allowing him to dodge it.

Zatiel was sure that the blow had the power to shatter half of his body due to the ridiculous force in the tentacle arm. Nevertheless, he also perceived how the King in Yellow spent an immense quantity of energy to regrow it, exhausting him and worsening his wounds.

The fight between the two carried on as dark eldritch and purple golden weapons collided around them.

For the King in Yellow, the world around him became nothing but a blur and could barely discern anything, but he still managed to pressure Zatiel, using his agile staff and powerful tentacle arm.

Zatiel's right arm was trembling as the constant clashes damaged his muscles and bones, but he kept fighting head-on and piercing more and more deeply into the Mind Force's membrane.

Relying solely on his instincts, the King in Yellow managed to penetrate the sword defense once again and land a heavy blow with his staff, this time breaking the Neo-Demon's breastbone.

Zatiel released a mouthful of blood as the blow generated immense damage to his chest and inner organs. Things only grew worse as the tentacle arm prepared to attack and finish him off.

Despite the immense danger in which he was, the Neo-Demon showed no fear at all. On the contrary, a small smile appeared on his face.

The King in Yellow could not see Zatiel's smile, but he felt that something was very wrong. He detected it in the last possible second.

Something fell from the sky with so much force and momentum that it completely shattered space-time on its path.

Anyone else could only see a white beam, but the King in Yellow knew that it was no other than the Supreme Neo-Demon that used his body as a weapon to clash against him.

Ezequiel was less than a meter away from the King in Yellow's head, with his arms covered in a red spherical bubble forming an x.

The King in Yellow's eyes displayed his surprise. The last kick not only carried immense physical force and eldritch aura but there was also a hidden soul invasion spell in it.

While he was aware of Primordials' ability to translate their physical defenses into spiritual defenses, he was sure that attack would have incapacitated Invictus long enough for him to take care of Zatiel.

The King in Yellow, the Champion of the Eldritch Universe, an entity equal to the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, may know about the ancient and forgotten Primordials. Still, he knew nothing about Neo-Demons and their True Wills!

His instincts screamed danger due to the counter vibrational frequency in the Supreme Neo-Demon's arms.

Pushing himself to the extreme to the point he burned a significant amount of his life force, the King in Yellow gained enough power to raise his staff and nullified the Supreme Neo-Demon's counter vibrational frequency.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed as the King in Yellow once again blocked his most dangerous attack, but that mattered little as he drove his forward with everything he had.

The mighty eldritch staff weakened significantly when the King in Yellow used it to nullify the counter vibrational frequency, so the Supreme Neo-Demon's body broke it in two before clashing with the actual target.

"BOOM!!!"

Ezequiel and the King in Yellow fell from the sky, surrounded by a storm of white lighting and dark eldritch aura as they pierced into the ground, creating a cataclysmic event in End Corridor.

Chapter 536 - Fighting The King In Yellow (IV)

The Magi Divine Slayer Force and the Divinity Faith Army members could barely accept what was happening. The level of talent and power that the King in Yellow, Daybreak, and Invictus displayed already broke what they thought possible.

They were members of ancient and powerful Principal Worlds, controlled not by simple Law Overlords, but mighty Primarchs, so their horizons were wide.

Beings like the Crown Prince and the Astral Fiend were impressive existences that appeared once every hundred of millions of years. While they were the heroes of their generations, they still fell into reason.

However, things were different for the monster whose eyes contained endless madness, the lightning empyrean that could harmonize with the universe, and the life and death ruler whose flames carry the power of infinity. They were singularities that escaped their realm of comprehension.

The entire End Corridor began to crack, with large pieces of land sinking into nothingness while volcanos emerged in other areas.

Trying to describe the level of destruction they saw was impossible for the Rank 4 life forms who had never seen this level of might before.

Everybody stopped fighting for a moment as both sides focused on the colossal crater that appeared once Invictus and the King in Yellow fell from the sky.

Their eyes and consciousness could not pierce into the crater due to the while and dangerous energies surrounding it, so they did not know the outcome of that collision.

"?BOOM!"

An explosion occurred at the bottom of the crater. It carried enough force to generate shock waves that worsened the cracks already covering the End Corridor.

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

More and more explosions occurred, and those hearing them could only associate them with the sound of exploding stars due to their might.

It did not take long for both armies to see the actual origin of the explosions, as two individuals rose from the craters surrounded by a storm of golden lava, black aura, and white lightning.

Those blasts they mistook with stars exploding were the fists of the duo clashing against each other!

That abominable fall and clash that almost shattered the entire continent harmed both the King in Yellow and Invictus significantly.

Ezequiel's body was full of injuries, with many of them corrupted by eldritch aura, and his internal wounds were even worse, but that did not hinder his battle power at all.

As for the King in Yellow, his wounds were much worse. Ezequiel and Zatiel's attacks have filled his entire chest with cuts and holes, some of them so deep that they exited through the back.

That was not all since the King in Yellow's archbishop robe was gone, and no longer did it cover his head. Instead of a human face, what the Divinity Faith Army saw in their champion was a mass of tentacles with two crazy eyes.

The tentacles did not limit to his face or left arm since they were now covering every part of his body, granting him immense physical power.

Ezequiel and the King in Yellow exchanged blows with the power to level continents at superluminal speeds. The latter was still trying to get hold of his senses, so despite his superior martial skills, he was being overwhelmed.

Unfortunately for Ezequiel, that tentacle exoskeleton of the King in Yellow had a different vibrational frequency, nullifying his counter-frequency attack.

Instead of wasting time trying to figure out the exoskeleton vibrational frequency, the Supreme Neo-Demon focused on making as much damage as he could, charging every punch with powerful shock waves, Astral Qi, and Primordial Entropy Lightning.

Ezequiel managed to dodge a punch, and a red spherical bubble appeared in his left arm as he connected it on the King in Yellow's ribs.

The King in Yellow felt shock waves charged with Astral Qi and Primordial Entropy Lightning destroying his cells, but despite the damage and pain, he still gathered enough strength to land a blow on Ezequiel's face.

That blow made the Supreme Neo-Demon's brain and soul tremble, but he managed to stay conscious and attacked again by clenching his teeth.

The Supreme Neo-Demon and the King in Yellow exchanged more and more blows, displaying an abominable level of physical power.

Even without the help of their energies or souls, the duo could exert more than enough strength to kill Supernova Domain Stage existences just using their physical might!

As the King in Yellow's regained control over his senses, his martial skills improved, pushing back the Supreme Neo-Demon.

Ezequiel saw the gradual progress of his opponent and knew that things would only grow worse, but that did not disturb him, and he continued attacking with more and more ferocity.

A cataclysmic storm of lava, darkness, and lightning surrounded them as the duo attacked with all they had, displaying the might that the physical center of power could achieve.

Suddenly, the King in Yellow's eyes glowed as he finally regained his full cognitive abilities. In that same instant, he dodged Ezequiel's right punch before redirecting every dot of energy and eldritch aura to his left tentacle arm.

The arm transformed into a massive drill, and the King in Yellow fired it toward the Supreme Neo-Demon's head.

Ezequiel's eyes widened as he saw that drill aiming for the center of his head, and his instincts screamed like crazy due to the most incredible sense of danger he had ever felt since becoming a Neo-Demon.

In his almost four hundred years of life, battling Devils, Demons, Daemons, Leviathans, Titans, and Eldritch life forms, the Supreme Neo-Demon had never sensed death so clearly.

Using all his strength and will, the Supreme Neo-Demon moved his head, but the King in Yellow's attack was too fast and precise for him to evade it altogether.

Everybody saw how that tentacle drill covered in monstrous eldritch aura landed on Ezequiel's left eye, piercing it all the way through, destroying half of his head!

Shock and horror appeared among the Magi Divine Slayer Force when they saw the bloody hole in the Supreme Neo-Demon's head and how almost half of his brain was gone.

Although it vanished almost instantly, a flash of delight appeared in the King in Yellow's eyes when his attack landed.

Sadly for the Eldritch Universe's Champion, having half of his head blown up wasn't enough to stop the Supreme Neo-Demon!

The King in Yellow's eyes widened when Ezequiel grabbed his tentacle arm with his right hand before gathering all his power on his left fist.

"AAHHH!" Ezequiel's left eye glowed with endless fighting will as he punched the King in Yellow's chest with his left fist, generating massive cracks in space-time and unleashing shock waves that provoked earthquakes all over End Corridor.

Since he gathered all his energy and eldritch aura on the left arm for that drill strike, the King in Yellow's body was unprotected.

Ezequiel's fist carried so much power that everything in the zone of impact disintegrated, leaving a massive hole in the King in Yellow's chest that almost split his body in two.

Other than almost destroying his body, that attack pushed the King in Yellow into the sky at monstrous speed.

Once the King in Yellow reached thousands of kilometers away from the ground, it happened.

Zatiel's presence that had vanished when Ezequiel collided with the King in Yellow appeared once again.

Most people thought the Neo-Demon Ancestor left the battlefield to heal his wound, but that could not be more wrong. Zatiel stood in the sky with his wounded body, and his three eyes were bleeding intensely while nine small purple spheres formed around him.

The King in Yellow's wounds were so severe that he couldn't do anything as Zatiel controlled the nine small spheres to form a circle around him.

When the nine purple spheres encircled him, the King in Yellow understood their nature, and he stared at the Neo-Demon Ancestor with shock.

These purple flaming spheres were not mere supercompressed fireballs. While Ezequiel and the King in Yellow fought, Zatiel quietly gathered the surrounding forces and created nine suns!

They were incredibly small, but the amount of energy they radiated surpassed that of a Peak Rank 6 life form. These nine spheres were celestial bodies that could grow and become the center of a planetary system.

If Zatiel used the nine suns to attack him directly, the damage they could generate would be tremendous but hardly enough to eradicate him.

However, the King in Yellow knew things would not be so simple, and his hypothesis proved correct when he saw Zatiel's eyes begin to bleed even more, and the nine suns shone with such might that they illuminated dozens of continents.

Before the King in Yellow could even attempt to escape the encirclement, each of the suns began to collapse under their own weight and underwent stellar death.

Each of the nine purple suns began to expel their external layers in the form of shockwaves that started to crush the King in Yellow's body.

Due to the heavy elements that each sun was releasing into the environment, the space surrounding the King in Yellow became extraordinarily dense, trapping him in an invisible gravitational cage.

Zatiel could barely maintain his body straight, and even his life force was being affected due to the immense demand this spell generated on his body and soul.

Nevertheless, the flames of fighting will in his eyes only burned higher and higher as he put his hands together and fully activated the spell.

"Nine x Nine Supernova Blast!"

The nine purple suns reached their final collapse point and unleashed all their energy in a single instant!

Chapter 537 - Fighting The King In Yellow (END)

The light the nine purple suns released as they compressed blinded everybody, but even if they could not see the explosion, the life forms on both sides were aware when the blast began due to the terrible sense of danger that assaulted them.

That feeling was particularly clear for the Soul Forging and Law Engraving life forms, as they all felt their instincts screaming, telling them that there was no way any of them could survive what would happen next!

The Nine x Nine Supernova Blast would cover the entire End Corridor and expand to the neighborhood continents, annihilating everything in its path.

Just as the millions of Rank 4 and Rank 5 life forms on both sides prepared to face their imminent death, the light that blinded everybody vanished.

The Legends, Magi, Eye Holders, and Neo-Demons turned to the explosion that should have erased 99% of them, and what they saw was a gargantuan humanoid whose skin resembled bone armor.

There was a demonic red aura overflowing the humanoid's body, and his eyes glowed with blue light that carried immense wisdom.

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

Everybody recognized the Astral Fiend, and the explosions drew their attention toward his arms. He pressed his hands together, forming a sort of cocoon where he concentrated massive amounts of red aura.

Roku's face contorted as he used every iota of strength in him to keep the phenomenon in his hands from consuming the entire continent.

More and more explosions carried on, generating shock waves that formed huge cracks in space-time, and the Astral Fiend's arms trembled as he kept pouring his demonic aura into the cocoon.

The Magi of the Aeternum Empire stared at their Emperor with immense pride and admiration. Roku held a force capable of eliminating millions of Rank 5 life forms in a blink of an eye in his hands.

That power level went beyond Rank 6 and did not just position itself Rank 7. It already showed the might of at least the Late Void Stage!

In any other circumstances, Gods' Tomb's World Consciousness would have expelled the Astral Fiend as his power went beyond the limit established by the laws.

However, while the Transitional Plane's World Consciousness was new and lacked proper sentience, it had enough wisdom to perform decisions based on logic.

The World Consciousness allowed the Astral Fiend to momentarily ignore the restrictions since it would protect it from catastrophic damage.

Zatiel watched everything from the sky, and he watched the red cocoon with coldness. His eyes were bleeding profusely, and his life force was weakening, but his resolution did not waver at all.

Suddenly a torrent of white lightning appeared behind Zatiel and instantly morphed into Ezequiel.

The Supreme Neo-Demon was in perfect shape as if the horrible wounds he received from the King in Yellow never happened.

Of course, if one focused on the Supreme Neo-Demon, they would perceive that his aura was but a ninth of the one he showed before.

Zatiel knew very well that the one that appeared was not Ezequiel, at least not him fully. The newcomer that could transform into lightning at will was the Energy Essence Avatar.

Ezequiel's body and soul were full of injuries, but his energy pool was intact for the most part. Using the unique power of the Immortal Avatar True Doomsday Body and the nature of the Energy Essence Avatars, he managed to create one without damage.

The Energy Essence Avatar closed his eyes and drew the power of the universe into himself, transforming it all into Primordial Entropy Lightning.

Zatiel felt two hands on his back before white lightning entered his bloodstream and revitalized him.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor did not wait for even a second as he once again began to burn his life force, overdrawn his energy, boosted his bloodline force, and made his soul force explode.

All of it with the sole goal of ensuring the phenomenon crushing the King in Yellow's existence carried on at full force!

"BOOOOOOOOMMMMMM!"

An explosion that seemed like the end of the world echoed throughout End Corridor, and a beam of light managed to pierce out of the red demonic cocoon.

The beam was too fast, and it hit an unfortunate Divine Legend. At first, panic appeared in the woman's face, but she calmed down after feeling how there was nothing but life in this light.

"I'm fine, it..." The Divine Legend did not say more than three words before her soul and body transformed into dust particles.

Horror appeared in the face of everybody, regardless of their side. That woman was a Rank 6 life form, and she perished without even knowing how it happened.

"AHHHHHH!" Roku poured even more red aura into the cocoon, fixing the crack and strengthening it. His entire body trembled, and blood leaked from the corner of his mouth due to the immense pressure he faced.

He did not care about the Divine Legend's death, but the phenomenon inside the cocoon did not distinguish between friend and foe and would kill everybody that lacked the strength to run away.

Zatiel only kept pouring more and more of his force into the phenomenon, completely disregarding his safety and that of everybody else.

The coldness in the Neo-Demon Ancestor's eyes grew stronger and stronger. He would kill the enemy no matter what.

Inside the red cocoon, a unique and marvelous phenomenon occurred. The forces of life, death, creation, destruction, gravity, and the mighty emptiness were present.

Several shining golden halos occupied the periphery of this phenomenon. In them, the power of life and creation reached the extreme, and they carried a monstrous swallowing force.

Dark waves with pure and absolute destructive and death power emerged from the halos. They drive toward the center of the phenomenon, and the farther they were from the halos, the purer their nature became.

If that annihilator nature was not enough, those waves also carry another force, the almighty and encompassing gravity. It reached such a monstrous level that anything beneath Peak Rank 6 would not endure more than a second under its pressure.

At the core of this phenomenon, bearing the life swallowing force of the golden halos, fighting the annihilator waves, and enduring the absolute gravitational force, there was a dark Inner Law Dimension.

Inside the crystal sphere that was the Inner Law Dimension, a monstrous soul took the form of a mass of shadowy tentacles with hundreds of eyes.

As for the King in Yellow's body, the moment the nine suns went supernova, the explosion obliterated his flesh and blood in a second.

The creature used everything he had to reinforce the walls of his Inner Law Dimension as he searched for a way out. As long as a fragment of him managed to leave, he would survive and, with time, fully heal.

Unfortunately, nothing he did worked. The gravity reached such a level that it practically solidified space in every direction, making moving through it incredibly challenging.

The dark waves eradicated almost all the soul fragments he attempted to send out, and the golden halos devoured those that escaped the phenomenon's core.

The phenomenon kept growing more and more powerful, and the only thing the soul fragments achieved was making it stronger.

"CRACK!"

Finally, the first crack appeared in the Inner Law Dimension, and the King in Yellow immediately sent one of his tentacles to cover it.

Sadly for him, that was just the beginning as more and more cracks appeared.

Ten seconds after the first crack appeared, the Inner Law Dimension's walls shattered into thousands of pieces that the annihilator waves instantly erased.

Without the Inner Law Dimension's protection, the soul faced the full power of the gravitational force and the annihilator waves.

In two seconds, the gravity compressed him to the size of an atom before the annihilator waves erased his existence.

Zatiel detected how the phenomenon completely erased any life form inside it and manipulated the spell to shut down, but his eyes widened as he felt it was not working.

The phenomenon already surpassed the limitation of a simple spell and no longer needed him to work.

The Neo-Demon knew how dangerous that would be, so despite the damage and pain, he again made every form of power burst before trying to take back control of the phenomenon.

Blood leaked from every orifice in Zatiel's face as his entire body trembled, but after pushing himself beyond his limit, he managed to deactivate the spell.

Once he finished the job, the Neo-Demon immediately fell into unconsciousness.

The Essence Energy Avatar sent Zatiel into his Inner Law Dimension before flashing away from the battlefield and toward Atlas.

Roku noticed the duo exiting the battlefield, but his focus did not leave the red cocoon. Although he felt the phenomenon disappear, he still waited a few seconds before retracting his demonic aura and opening his palm.

In front of him, there was a sphere of nothingness. There was no energy, no matter, no soul force, not even time and space!

The sphere extended for five hundred meters, and when the Astral Fiend saw the broken multicolored lines in the periphery, utter shock filled his eyes.

Those multicolored lines were the Transitional Plane's matrix!

The phenomenon those nine supernovas generated did not just consume matter, energy, and soul. It also devoured the laws to make itself stronger!

"The Transitional Plane's matrix is still in development, and there is no way that spell would have caused this level of damage in the void or a fully grown High World, but if he used it in a Low World..."

Roku's eyes narrowed as he understood the might of that phenomenon. If it were to appear in a Low World, there was a high chance that it would devour the entire law matrix and leave nothing but dust in its path!

Chapter 538 - Letting Himself Loose

Roku was not the only one baffled by the destructive might that Zatiel's Nine x Nine Supernova Blast created. While a Rank 7 life form could provoke even greater destruction, they achieved that feat by depending on raw power and not on their supernatural abilities.

It is like comparing the destructive might of 20 tons of TNT with a small nuclear weapon. While both could theoretically provoke the same damage, there was no question on which one was superior in their efficiency and nature.

A Gods' Hero named Markus could not take his eyes away from the area where nothing but emptiness remained. He trained the Law of Destruction but knew that even if he sacrificed all, he would never be capable of such a feat.

Unfortunately for Markus, his lapse of concentration cost him dearly, as the Astral Fiend appeared before him without realizing it.

The Gods' Hero's eyes widened, and a sense of immense danger assaulted him, but before he could fully activate his energy defenses, two fists impacted on his chest.

Everybody saw with shock how Markus' body disintegrated after those fists clashed on him. There were no shockwaves, no explosions, nothing. It was like all the force in that attack focused solely on the Gods' Hero.

Roku smiled as he saw the outcome of his attack. The Astral Fiend Race have a physical might that neared the level of Dawn Titans, but their most impressive feat was their cognitive abilities and exceptional comprehension skills.

During the entire battle between Zatiel, Ezequiel, and the King in Yellow, the Astral Fiend pushed his perception to the limit, and the gains he obtained were not small.

Although he was exhausted, having used almost all of his energy and Astral Fiend's aura, Roku still could employ the full power of his body, which once focused correctly, proved capable of monstrous might.

Once the Gods' Hero lost his body, his True Soul immediately escaped, deploying unique abilities that allowed him to achieve incredible speed.

Roku saw the True Soul flying away, but he did not chase. The chance of him catching it was little, and there was a better use of his time.

"KILL!" The Astral Fiend roared those words, waking everybody from their dazed state.

Bloodthirsty smiles appeared in the Magi, Eye Holders, and Neo-Demons, while the Legends' eyes showed panic and horror.

One side had an invincible death god, while the other saw their champion crumbled to nothing under the might of two singularities. There was no need to mention whose morale was higher.

The Magi Divine Slayer Force's killing intent exploded as they marched forward, ready to deploy every iota of power left in their bodies.

As for the Divinity Faith Army, they ran away immediately. While it could be considered cowardly on their part, only a fool would fight a lost battle.

One side fleeing while the other chased was not new for the two groups, but there was no golden wall helping the Legends escape this time.

Hundreds of Legends perished every moment as the Divinity Faith Army flew with all their might toward their headquarters, the only place that could protect them from the Astral Fiend now that their Divine Champion was gone.

...

As the Magi Divine Slayer Force chased and butchered the Divinity Faith Army, another bloodbath occurred in a remote area of the Divinity World.

In the center of a massive ocean infested by mighty magic creatures whose power could allow them to sink continents, there was a small church.

To the naked eye, this church was nothing special. It had wooden walls and a small statue of an older man on the top.

People would find it hard to believe that this was the holiest place in the entire Divinity World, the home of the Overgod's Supreme Pontiff.

There was not even a particle of dust in the church's wall, a sign of its immaculate state, but the scene inside it was the complete opposite.

Blood and broken bodies covered the church's interior. The faces of those who died displayed the immense shock and horror they felt before their demise.

A woman crawled through the floor, and the expression on her face was the definition of utter hopelessness. The lower half of her body was gone, and there was a power sealing her soul, energy, and physical force, making her no different than a mortal.

She was just about to reach the door when a giant shadow appeared above her. Before she could do anything, monstrous tentacles graced her broken body and rose her into the air.

"Divine Father... please... why..." The woman cried as she stared at the person responsible for such carnage.

The culprit was an older man with a plump body, and even now, there was nothing else on his face but a kind smile full of love.

She could not believe what was happening. The man who raised her from the moment she was a tiny baby, who always treated her like his own child, just killed everyone she held dear.

The older man said nothing, but the tentacles began to tighten around the woman, slowly shattering her inner organs, making her experience a horrible and painful death.

Once they finished their job, the tentacles returned to the older man's body, and bulges appeared beneath his skin as that happened.

Anyone seeing that would think that the older man's body was nothing but a vessel, holding a truly monstrous being.

The older man gazed at the carnage he provoked, and although his expression did not change, he did release a sigh.

While this scene may seem like the work of a monster that could not control his emotion, that could not be farther from the truth. People handle stressful and annoying situations in many ways. Some like to meditate, and others enjoy long walks.

This older man enjoyed butchering people and letting loose his wild and maniacal nature.

Those who lived on this small island were the Overgod's Supreme Pontiff's adopted children, and everybody believed they were his most precious possession, but the truth was that their lives were meaningless.

As the madness vanished from his eyes, the older man's aura became calm and collected.

"Good, very good. Not only did you destroy me, but you also made sure to erase every piece of my True Soul. I guess I need to step up my game."

After giving one final glance to the bloody scenery around him, the older man waved his hand, making the broken corpses vanish before walking out of the church.

Chapter 539 - Inner Universe

Atlas' lowest floor was a restricted area that almost no one could access. The reason for such high-level security was that it contained that magic tower's energy pool.

As its name suggested, the energy pool took the form of a large reservoir where the Pseudo Rank 7 Magic Tower stored massive amounts of natural energy and Origin Power.

Due to its level, Atlas' energy pool contained extremely potent, wild, and unrefined forces. The liquid that filled the reservoir took a grayish golden color, and the flesh of average Rank 5 life forms would melt if it entered into contact with it.

Even Rank 6 life forms would not dare to maintain extended contact with the grayish golden liquid in the energy pool.

Despite all that, there were two large bodies submerged inside the energy pool at this moment. They were both badly wounded, and the energy that most life forms considered poison due to their wild and unrefined state was like a panacea for them.

Actually, the grayish golden liquid could not directly touch their bodies due to the white lightning and purple fire that wrapped them.

"It will take around two months of healing to stabilize my condition. As for fully healing, that would take about one and a half years. What about you?"

"My physical wounds will stabilize after one month, but the damage to my soul was too significant. Once the army returns and I know everything is fine, I will enter a two-year coma. I should be fine by then."

Two individuals were watching the bodies inside the energy pool. One of them was a humanoid made of purple Mind Force reinforced by yin runes, while the other was energy made flesh and blood.

Shutting down their bodies was the best choice if they wanted to speed up their recovery and purge the eldritch aura infecting them.

Once Zatiel and Ezequiel reached Atlas, they immediately threw themselves into the energy pool before stopping all non-vital body functions.

The duo easily hacked the security measures since they knew the magic tower's matrix protocols. Of course, things would have been much harder if Atlas' recognized them as enemies.

Zatiel created an incarnation made of Mind Force and Ezequiel used his Energy Essence Avatar to remain active and still interact with the outer world.

While staring at his body, a thoughtful and solemn expression appeared in the Mind Force's incarnation. After a long period of reflection, he stared at the Energy Essence Avatar.

"What are your thoughts about the last fight?"

The Supreme Neo-Demon turned toward Zatiel, and after a few seconds, coldness appeared in his eyes.

"Too easy."

Lethal wounds covered his entire body, half of his head was missing, and cracks filled the walls of his Inner Law Dimension, and yet the word Ezequiel used to describe the fight was easy.

Anyone else hearing that would think the Supreme Neo-Demon was delusional or too arrogant, but Zatiel knew that was not the case.

Their enemy was the mighty King in Yellow, the Eldritch Universe's Champion, an existence that equaled the Incarnation of Death and Destruction and whose schemes allowed him to infiltrate a Principal World controlled by a Primarch.

The fact that they could defeat him without using their two most powerful trump cards did not make sense. Zatiel and Ezequiel neither activated their Bloodline Apocalyptic Metamorphosis nor summoned their battle partners, Myriad and Entropy.

Although one of the reasons they kept them hidden was that their raw battle power would easily jump beyond the Half Rank 7 level if they activated them, the most important was that they did not want the King in Yellow to learn all their abilities.

Regarding the entity they erased in End Corridor, Zatiel was one hundred percent sure that it was not a mere clone or avatar and was indeed a being with a True Soul made of the King in Yellow's Primordial Essence.

Divide your souls and putting them into different bodies was not a skill that impressed the Neo-Demon. After all, he performed that feat back when he was a mere Rank 3 life form.

Although making those broken souls evolve into True Souls was much more challenging, he could still perform that feat.

Believing that the Eldritch Universe' Champion could not do it as well with the resources of a Principal World at his disposal would be too naive.

Needless to say, Zatiel knew all that before starting the fight in End Corridor, but he still went all out to erase him.

The Neo-Demon knew that the value of each True Soul would be astronomical, and the entity in the 1st layer of the Final Purgatory should have erased all the ones outside of the Divinity World from space-time.

There was one question that plagued the Neo-Demon's mind, and no matter how much he thought, he could not find an answer.

'How does he do it? How can he possess multiple True Souls that act independently in different worlds and stop new egos from rising? He can even keep control of a soul in a different universe.'

Of all the abilities of the King in Yellow, that was the most shocking one for the Neo-Demon.

When he created the Neo-Demon Race, he and the baernaloths worked tirelessly searching for such an ability. After all, what better survival technique would be than to possess multiple souls that do not need to remain in the same body.

Unfortunately, even with all the resources and knowledge of the Prima Universe at his disposal, he failed.

While a Neo-Demon possesses multiple entities made with their Primordial Essence, new egos would form if the True Will is not in the same body as the True Soul and True Doomsday Body.

'That power must certainly not originate in the Prima Universe. The only origin for such a special force that can stand above even Omega Laws must be the primary laws that sustain the Eldritch Universe's law matrix.'

As that thought crossed his mind, a grave light occupied the Neo-Demon's eyes.

The Prima Universe's primary laws were the Law of Space and the Law of Time. They were the core of the law matrix and allowed all other laws and Omega Laws to exert their power and form reality.

Since the Eldritch Universe's level was equal to the Prima Universe, its primary laws should be at the same rank as well, but Zatiel knew very well that was not true.

The Eldritch Universe's primary laws were a force that stood above Omega Laws, something whose power could defy what even Primarchs thought to be impossible. The reason for it was one of the multiverse's greatest secrets.

While every life form thought that the Eldritch Universe was just a foreign universe that happened to cross paths with the Prima Universe, the truth was something different.

Even for Zatiel, that was something he only learned once he fought the final battle in Nexus and learned the truth about the Prima Universe's greatest threat.

The Eldritch Universe, a super universe capable of holding Primarch level entities, is connected to the existence whose name even the Incarnation of Death and Destruction and the Champion of Justice and Order were cautious of mentioning out loud.

'The primary laws of that individual's inner universe are really that incredible?'

Chapter 540 - Orin

Zatiel did not waste time analyzing the Eternal Darkness' involvement in the Prima-Edrich Multiversal War. As for a reason, it was very simple. That individual was not in either of the two universes.

What truly mattered to the Neo-Demon were the schemes of the King in Yellow. The ultimate goal of the Eldritch Universe was straightforward: consume the Prima Universe and grow stronger, but there was no way to say how the Eldritch Champion planned to carry on that mission.

No matter how hard he tried or how much time he spent, Zatiel knew he would not be able to figure out the King in Yellow's moves with the information he currently had about him.

The King in Yellow sought to submerge everything into chaos, anarchy, and madness. Still, his wisdom and patience were terrific, so thinking he would make a mistake without external interference was foolish.

'If I wait until becoming a Being of Laws, my power and influence will grow to the level I could handle him. Unfortunately, there is no time.'

The reason why Zatiel chose to enter Gods' Tomb before reaching Rank 6 in his True Soul Path of Power, despite knowing a great fight awaited him, was the feeling that something hazardous was gestating in this place.

Sadly, the feeling only grew stronger after erasing the King in Yellow in the End Corridor.

Thanks to his incredible instincts and connection with the universe's laws, Zatiel figured out that whatever made him feel threatened was in the heart of the Divine Faith Army's territories.

The situation was similar to what he felt in the Beta Heavenly World when the King in Yellow infiltrated the world and took control over the Heavenly Race's leaders. Still, there was a significant difference this time.

Back then, the Neo-Demon was a Rank 3 life form and lacked the power to defend himself, and while in the grand scheme of things, he is still extremely weak, Zatiel battle power reached the peak of the Transitional Plane, and there was nothing that could force him to stay if he wanted to escape.

'The danger is growing each day, but I have time. I should fully heal and make proper preparations before doing anything else.' Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he turned to the lightning humanoid inside the magic tower's energy pool.

"Ezequiel, hand me the pearl.'

The Energy Essence Avatar turned toward Zatiel and nodded before waving his hand, making a shining blue pearl come out of his space ring and land in the Neo-Demon Ancestor's hands.

Although the pearl was the size of a marble, its energy reached an extraordinary level, as was the power of the Law of Space in it.

The pearl was an especial artifact they obtained in the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield. After being enhanced by Hades, it became a one-time use Rank 7 Artifact with the power of Space Origin Essence.

Zatiel knew how dangerous the fight with the King in Yellow would become, and while he and Ezequiel could escape from the battle, the rest of the Neo-Demons would not.

In a worst-case scenario, Ezequiel would have used the pearl and unleashed a spell that could teleport all Neo-Demons from End Corridor directly into Atlas.

Actually, the Supreme Neo-Demon almost used it when the Nine x Nine Supernova Blast went out of control. Of course, the power of the pearl was finite, and other than the Neo-Demons, the Magi and Eye Holders would have had to fend for themselves.

Although his actions almost cost the life of 90% of the Magi Divine Slayer Force, Zatiel would not have hesitated for even a second in sacrificing all those Magi and Eye Holders if it allowed him to harm the King in Yellow.

Zatiel may think twice about sacrificing even a single Neo-Demon to achieve his missions but would not doubt in letting entire worlds perish if that improved his chances of achieving his ultimate goal.

While he sought to become a paragon of justice and order, the Neo-Demon knew when to compromise. After all, if he failed, every Prima Universe's life form would perish.

The Neo-Demon stared at the blue pearl as hundreds of calculations crossed his mind. His previous life-saving cards, like the Mirage Rune, were not helpful when the enemies could use the power of the Law of Space at the Grand Completion level, so he needed a new exit plan.

'If I modify the pearl and make its full power to work in a single existence, I could use it to escape even if there is a force capable of sealing Rank 7 life forms in that place.'

Confident with his analysis, the Neo-Demon began to prepare the first hidden trick for his next mission.

...

Two years went by after the End Corridor's Supernova Apocalyptic Battle, in which the Divinity Faith Army lost roughly thirty percent of their soldiers.

The loss of their Divine Champion was a massive blow to their morale and overall battle power, and although Zatiel and Ezequiel left the battlefield due to their wounds, the Astral Fiend was a killing machine that no Gods' Hero could equal.

That massacre was just the beginning of their torment since the situation for the Divinity Faith Army grew direr every day.

With such reduced numbers and without their strongest warrior, the Divinity Faith Army was full of openings that the Magi Divine Slayer Force definitely took advantage of.

The Divinity Faith Army lost five of the thirty continents under its control just two months after that battle. Currently, they possessed fourteen, a massive contrast with the ones controlled by the Magi Divine Slayer Force that reached fifty-eight.

Due to the vast control of the Magi Divine Slayer Force, everybody could feel the Magi World's consciousness, laws, and natural forces more and more present. If things carry on this way, it won't be long before they affect the Divinity World, marking the day where Beings of Law enter the stage.

The last major stronghold of the Divinity Faith Army was their headquarters, the city with the imposing castle that could threaten the Astral Fiend and block the Magi Divine Slayer Force from seizing the remaining continents.

There was a gray force field that covered the entire city, obstructing the view of everybody, making it impossible for the Magi Divine Slayer Force to know what happened inside it.

From their headquarters, the Divinity Faith Army kept an eye on the remaining continents under their control and sent reinforcements and resources to those in need.

Of course, the Gods' Slayers would not allow them to act freely, and a form of siege occurred around the headquarters. The city's surroundings were empty at the plain view, but all the Legends knew of the great dangers lurking in the shadows.

Suddenly something triggered a fluctuation in space, and a group of fifteen Divine Legends appeared one hundred kilometers away from the city.

The Divine Legends' eyes widened, and panic filled the hearts of many. Their teleportation spell should have brought them into the city and not out of it.

Life forms like them would take less than twenty seconds to reach the city's force field from their current location, but the one responsible for affecting their teleportation spell did not bring them here so that they could watch the scenery.

"Everybody, march forward at full speed. If we stick together, we may have a chance." A Divine Legend at the Early Supernova Domain Stage roared those words to the rest of the team, trying to give them courage.

Unfortunately, just as he finished those words, a dark and cruel aura assaulted them all.

"Hahaha, none of you will leave this place alive."

The Divine Legends turned toward the voice and saw a crystal skeleton appear in the sky. His eye sockets glowed with an azure fire that carried the might of the Law of Destruction, more specifically, the one found in Baator.

"A... Gods' Slayer..." A Divine Legend spoke those words with a voice full of despair.

Gods' Slayers were all life forms with Peak Rank 6 battle power, while other than their leader, none of them reached the Supernova Domain Stage. Most of them were at the Hollow Sun Domain Stage, making them practically useless in a fight of this level.

The crystal skeleton did not waste time gloating. He clasped his hands as his energy exploded, firing a giant azure fireball that clashed with the Divine Legends, generating a massive explosion.

That exact instant, as the azure flames were about to consume the bodies and souls of the Divine Legends, a flash so fast that not even the Gods' Slayer perceived it entered the explosion.

The crystal skeleton turned around and was about to leave, sure the Divine Legends could not survive his spell when the azure flame in his eyes shimmered.

"ROAR!" A demonic roar echoed through the sky, and the azure explosion was split apart by a black flame.

The Gods Slayer was not the only one surprised, as the Divine Legends were also shocked by the black fire that saved them from being consumed.

He turned toward the black flame's origin and saw a young man in its core. He was not very handsome, but Abyss' Law of Destruction's power made his aura display a demonic might.

Strange expressions appeared in the Divine Legends as they focused on the man's power.

His name was Orin, and he was part of their group, but his cultivation should reach the Late Primary Sun Domain Stage, which was nowhere near the current battle power he displayed.

What truly disturbed the Divine Legends was that his aura differed from the Legend Path of Power.

Due to the battles with the Magi Divine Slayer Force, the Legends learned new paths that did not end at Rank 6, but the Gods prohibited those and marked anyone who trained them as a heretic.

Orin looked at the people he had just saved and saw how some of them displayed disgust in their faces. The man's eyes only showed courage as he focused on the Gods Slayer.

"Run," Orin said nothing more before making his energy explode and flashing toward the crystal skeleton.