

Abyssal 561

Chapter 561 - Awakening (I)

Myriad's metallic branches reached every corner of the Gods' Divine Kingdoms, unleashing waves of dark purple lightning-fire prime force that devoured everything in their path.

Like the Highest Ruler of the Universe, the God of Illusion, God of Death, God of Light, and God of Darkness attempted to escape into the void, but they suffered the same fate as their leader.

However, the God of Darkness managed to survive for a more extended period than the others. Using the Law of Darkness, the God hid his presence and attempted to teleport, but Myriad found him using karma and then devoured his body, energy, and soul.

The Divine Kingdoms soon shattered, but Myriad was unwilling to lose even an atom of them, so he unleashed thousands of metallic branches to encapsulate the pieces and continued with the devouring process.

Although the quantity of the raw forces Myriad obtained from these five Gods was inferior to the one he got from the nebula and the countless Void Creatures in it, the quality was at a completely different level.

Regardless of the Path of Gods' flaws, it was still a very powerful Path of Power, and a God was a being at the Law Realm who had attained the baptism of the Prima Universe's Principal Laws.

After the prime force devoured and purified every piece of the Gods' bodies, souls, and energies, the raw forces entered Myriad's body. Around seventy percent reached the space near the dark purple spheric membrane.

The raw forces around the dark purple membrane were incredibly dense and abundant. Zatiel consumed tremendous quantities as he grew, but his consumption speed was still inferior to Myriad's devouring rate, so the surplus began to gather over the last couple of decades.

Myriad's full attention was on the spherical membrane as he wanted to see if his plan worked out and providing higher quality raw forces would help Zatiel.

Utter bliss appeared in Myriad's soul when he saw how the raw forces generated from the five Gods' bodies, souls, energies, and Divine Kingdoms acted like a catalyzer.

The child inside the spheric purple membrane started to devour the raw forces at speed hundreds of times faster than before, with his body developing and soul force becoming denser.

Inside the child's body were two hearts. One contained a sphere made of billions of complex runes and the other a wheel with phantoms of every race in the Prima and Eldritch Universe.

His blood was a dark purple plasma that burned stronger than a sun's core and nurtured every cell of his body with force better than any panacea or heavenly treasure in the Prima Universe.

Law runes that surpassed those found in the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield were engraved in his flesh, muscles, bones, marrow, visceral, and consciousness.

This child's body was by itself a heavenly treasure beyond anything like the Prima Universe could give birth to. A simple drop of his blood would be enough to make even the worst garbage a great genius.

Like his body, the child's soul force grew stronger, and more importantly, his soul dimension became stabler.

Inside the soul dimension, there were three humanoids made of Primordial Essence. One of them was golden and carried the might of willpower, the second was blue and contained the endless potential of the soul, and the last one was black and held the extraordinary power of the flesh.

Over the decades, just like the child's body, they have enjoyed an endless amount of raw forces that allowed them to fully form, but once they reached their initial stage that equaled the beginning of Rank 4, someone halted their growth.

The one that did that was not Zatiel, who was still in an unconscious state, but the one who allowed the Neo-Demon to undergo samsara reincarnation.

REX SAMSARA UNIVERSALIS CAUSALITAX

The True Name ensured that the humanoids made of Primordial Essence were in an utterly immaculate state. They could not start their cultivation or be affected by the Prima Universe's laws for its plan to work.

Once Zatiel's soul dimension grew powerful enough to resist the weight of the laws, the True Name that had been silent began to glow with immense power.

Under the True Name's guide, a seed began to appear inside the soul dimension. It was not a simple Law Essence, and even the Origin Essence that one could find inside a Tier 10 Star would be inferior.

There were two paths to form an Origin Essence. The first would be to follow the Prima Universe's guidance and push your comprehension of a law above the Grand Completion level.

That path was the easiest, but it could not give birth to something like the seed materializing inside Zatiel's soul dimension.

The second path was much more complicated, and even great geniuses with Law Bloodlines would find it almost impossible to achieve it. You need to combine your understanding of the laws and principles of the universe and achieve enlightenment into a new way to see things.

Roku achieved this by fusing his understanding of the basic principles of the Magi Path of Power and the Demodand Path of Power, allowing him to generate the Astral Fiend Origin Essence.

Those who can embark on the second path have already opened the gate into Rank 8 and Omega Laws!

Although Zatiel did not experience the enlightenment needed to create these Origin essences, they were engraved in the metaphysical manifestation of his destiny, his True Name.

The first Origin Essence to appear inside the soul dimension shone like the most glorious sun in the universe. A force that manifested when the first subatomic particle appeared in the universe.

Zatiel's first Origin Essence came from the enlightenment over the evolution of life and creation.

Beginning Origin Essence.

Once True Name finished forming Beginning Origin Essence, it carried on with the second one.

The new seed was black, and its aura would leave even the mightiest black hole in shame. A force that manifested when the last proton decayed and the universe reached its final destination, the one that everything would experience at some point in time.

Zatiel's second Origin Essence came from the enlightenment over the evolution of death and destruction.

End Origin Essence.

When the two seeds, one that resembled a golden omega sun and the other an ultimate black hole, appeared inside the soul dimension, this one was ready to start its transformation into an Inner Law Dimension.

However, once again, Zatiel's True Name had a different plan.

Chapter 562 - Awakening (II)

Zatiel's True Name stopped the soul dimension from evolving into an Inner Law Dimension and then carried on with the birth of the third Origin Essence.

The new seed made of laws was white. It marked a goal, a purpose that everything saw to achieve and whose outcome had endless possibilities.

Zatiel's third Origin Essence came from the enlightenment over the sources of all actions and events and how they affect the world.

Cause Origin Essence.

As expected, the next seed of laws was Cause's parallel and manifested as a gray seed. It represented the outcome and consequences that every action would make and connect you with the universe in an endless butterfly effect.

Effect Origin Essence.

After forming the fourth Origin Essence, the power of REX SAMSARA UNIVERSALIS CAUSALITAX was reaching its end. Although there was a final seed it needed to give birth to, it seemed the True Name would not be capable of doing it.

Luckily, the Beginning, End, Cause, and Effect Origin Essences began to glow just when the soul dimension was about to overcome the power from the True Name and evolve. They sent a beam of energy into their creator, generating positive feedback.

Zatiel's True Name regained its vigor and began to glow with a power dozens of times greater than before, unleashing a torrent of dark purple prime force that gave birth to a fifth Origin Essence.

The latest law seed was dark purple. Although the aura of beginning, end, cause, and effect was weaker than that of the other Origin Essences individually, its true power came from the equilibrium between these four forces.

Zatiel's fifth Origin Essence came from the enlightenment over what would happen once beginning and end harmonized with cause and effect.

Karmic Samsara Origin Essence.

The moment the five Origin Essence finished their formation, they began to mobilize on their own, forming a ring. Karmic Samara Origin Essence positioned itself at the peak, Beginning Origin Essence faced Cause Origin Essence in the middle, and End Origin Essence met with Effect Origin Essence in the lower half.

Once they were in place, each Origin Essence unleashed a pillar of force connecting with the one above and beneath them.

It was clear that the five Origin Essence sought to form a wheel, similar to the one behind the True Name. Those pillars connecting them began to solidify, and mystical runes appeared in them, signifying the fulfillment of their conjunction.

If the power of this Origin Essence Wheel reached the extreme, the controller would have the ability to influence the very essence of reality, a realm above the laws!

Of course, how much Zatiel could develop the new bloodline's power was unknown, but there was no doubt that its potential surpassed the limit of Rank 9!

Now that five seeds completed the Origin Essence Wheel, the True Name no longer stopped the soul dimension evolution. Under the principles that allowed the existence of the True Soul Path of Power, the Inner Law Dimension began its construction.

The first step was creating the spherical wall that surrounded the soul dimension.

Raging energies with the power of beginning, end, cause, effect, and karmic samsara fused in the soul dimension's wall, solidifying it and making Zatiel's spiritual defenses exponentially stronger.

Just as the Inner Law Dimension's wall was about to stabilize, the Origin Essence Wheel unleashed a dark purple wave that fused into it.

The wave remained inside the wall for a few seconds before returning to the Origin Essence Wheel. The next second, a dark purple stream appeared in the center of the wheel.

Billions of runes made this dark purple stream that contained the principles and forces that allowed the creation of the Inner Law Dimension's wall.

The Origin Essence Wheel had just replicated the matrix code for the first step into a dimension capable of holding life, which had the potential to transform into a universe!

As for the Origin Essence Wheel's purpose for doing this, there was no way to tell.

With the wall completed, the True Soul, who had remained in hibernation all this time, finally opened his eyes and unleashed a monstrous roar as Zatiel's consciousness carrying his energy pool emerged from the humanoid and fell into the bottom of the Inner Law Dimension.

Like earlier, before the Spiritual Endless Ocean could stabilize, the Origin Essence Wheel unleashed a dark purple wave that fused in it.

The wave returned after a few seconds to the Origin Essence Wheel, and a new dark purple stream appeared in the center of the wheel.

The True Soul did not care about the actions of the Origin Essence Wheel, and once he completed the Spiritual Endless Ocean, he flew to the sky.

He roared once again, unleashing his soul force and soul aura into the sky, forming the Soul Celestial Vault.

A new dark purple wave emerged from the Origin Essence Wheel, fused into the Soul Celestial Vault, and returned to the wheel, generating a third stream.

With the Soul Celestial Vault and the Spiritual Endless Ocean completed, the True Will and the True Doomsday Body also woke up, and they headed to their homes.

The golden humanoid reached the sky and roared, unleashing a net covering the entire Soul Celestial Vault, making him the Soul Celestial Overlord.

As for the black humanoid, he reached the bottom of the Spiritual Endless Ocean and let the crushing pressure of this one assault him with all its power.

"RUMBLE!"

Suddenly the sound of thunder reverberated in the sky, and Zatiel's soul force and soul aura that formed the Soul Celestial Vault started to create storm clouds.

"BOOM!"

An explosion echoed through the Inner Law Dimension as lightning from the Soul Celestial Vault crashed into the Spiritual Endless Ocean.

This lightning was powerful, but the core of its might was not the destructive power but the power of life.

Once the lightning landed in the dark gray waters, a change occurred, and signs of life appeared in the Spiritual Endless Ocean.

Very soon, magical beasts made of energy started to rise from the waters. They were not real creatures but an extension of Zatiel's consciousness.

Life inside an Inner Law Dimension would happen once your law comprehension reached the Half Completion level, and Zatiel was way above that point by now.

The Origin Essence Wheel did not lose its chance, and a dark purple wave emerged from it and fused with the storm clouds and gray waters.

After the wave returned to the wheel, a fourth dark purple stream appeared in its center.

More and more lightning descended from the sky, filling the Inner Law Dimension with life when suddenly a vortex appeared in the center of the Soul Celestial Vault and the Spiritual Endless Ocean.

A twister made of lightning descended from the sky as one made of gray water ascended from the ocean. The moment they collided, the Inner Law Dimension trembled with such a power that if it weren't for its solid foundation, it would have crumbled to pieces.

Right in the middle of the twisters of lightning and water, a golden core that resembled a sun about to explode emerged.

Zatiel's Law Dimension obtained its Supernova Seed, reaching its final evolutionary stage!

Chapter 563 - Awakening (III)

Just like it did four times before, the Origin Essence Wheel unleashed a dark purple wave that fused into the Supernova Seed before returning to the wheel and generating a new stream.

The Inner Law Dimension achieved its final stage. The only thing Zatiel needed in order to advance in the True Soul Path of Power was to increase the quantity and quality of his Soul Origin.

The Supernova Seed marked the completion of the Inner Law Dimension in every other life form in the Prima Universe. Yet, once again, REX SAMSARA UNIVERSALIS CAUSALITAX had a different goal.

Zatiel's True Name glowed as the wheel that seemed to contain the destiny of every life in both the Prima and Eldritch Universe enlarged and soon became big enough to encircle the Inner Law Dimension's wall.

The wheel began to merge with the wall, generating a purple halo around this one, and its power started to integrate into Zatiel's Paths of Power.

Arcs of dark purple lightning-fire prime force emerged from the eyes of the True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body.

"ROAR!"

"ROAR!"

"ROAR!"

The golden, blue, and black humanoids made of Zatiel's Primordial Essence roared with all their strength as a wheel just like the one that fused with the Inner Law Dimension materialized behind their backs.

From now on, whether it was Zatiel's will, soul, or body, they would all be capable of using the power of his bloodline to its fullest.

The True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body were ready to start training and consuming the ocean of raw forces at their disposal, but there was still something else to do.

After duplicating the matrix code for every individual step in which the Inner Law Dimension assembled and evolved, the Origin Essence Wheel revolved, and the five streams began to fuse.

It did not take long for the five streams to combine into a dark purple core, and once it stabilized, it vanished from the Inner Law Dimension and appeared right in the center of Zatiel's brain.

The child inside the dark purple spheric membrane at the center of Myriad's body started to frown as an expression of mild pain appeared on his face.

Other than the Paths of True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body, Zatiel had another Path of Power, the Animus Path. There was no way that the True Name would allow him to weaken in any way after experiencing his samsara reincarnation.

Channels emerged from the dark purple core and spread through every corner of Zatiel's mind. There were hundreds of thousands, with dozens of vortexes in each one of them.

Once the dark purple core finished its fusion with Zatiel's brain, a new form of power emerged from it, one so superior to Mind Force that even calling it an enhanced version would not be enough.

The Origin Essence Wheel generated a unique Path of Power to replace the Animus Path. As for its name, it would be up to Zatiel to decide it since it was something completely new.

Now that the four Paths of Power were ready and Zatiel's body and soul became strong enough to resist the pressure of cultivation, it was time for them to advance in the Ranks.

Five beams made of raw forces enter Zatiel's mind. Four of them headed to the Inner Law Dimension, while the last entered the dark purple core in the brain's center, which in turn energized the vortexes.

Each humanoid received a beam of raw forces, with the fourth one entering the Inner Law Dimension headed to the Spiritual Endless Ocean that contained Zatiel's energy pool.

Less than five days after they started to cultivate, a change occurred inside Zatiel's body, as inside his stomach, a white whirlwind emerged.

The True Doomsday Body Path of Power was ready to seal the first Apocalyptic Star.

In the Neo-Demon Realm's void, a whirlwind like the one inside Zatiel's stomach appeared billions of times larger above a small blue star. Despite its size, the gravity this heavenly body generated was high enough to crush a weak Rank 4 Demon.

The reason for the gravity force in the star to be so high was simple. It was a Peak Tier 2 Star!

Over the past decades, the number of Neo-Demon achieving Rank 4 reached the hundred of thousands, making these whirlwinds very common, so it did not call anyone's attention.

The whirlwind swallowed the star, and the next second, a blue marble appeared inside Zatiel's stomach.

Like usual, as the whirlwind crystallized, sealing the heavenly body, the Star Consciousness began to awaken, arousing the wrath of the True Will.

However, unlike every past occasion, the Star Consciousness also provoked a reaction from the True Doomsday Body.

The golden humanoid was about to shatter the Star Consciousness when he saw the black humanoid stand up and teleport inside the dimension that contained the heavenly body.

Instead of suppressing the black humanoid, the True Will let him act but kept a close eye on him.

The True Doomsday Body focused on the heavenly body before the black wheel behind him glowed, allowing him to teleport once again, this time directly into the Peak Tier 2 Star's soul dimension.

Due to his nature, reaching the soul dimension of an enemy like this should be impossible for the True Doomsday Body, but the power in the black wheel allowed him to go beyond his past limitations.

There was a giant blue dragon with a bulky body in the soul dimension, and every piece of him carried the might of gravity.

The blue dragon had just woken up from his forced slumber, and when he saw the small black humanoid invade his home, rage appeared in his eyes.

He opened his mouth and was about to attack, but before he could even charge his spell, the black humanoid appeared right in front of him.

Absolute and utter terror appeared in the Star Consciousness right when the black wheel glowed, and True Doomsday Body fired a punch that broke him to pieces.

Once the black humanoid shattered the Star Consciousness, the black wheel began to rotate, swallowing the pieces until nothing was left.

Assimilating the broken pieces of a Star Consciousness was one of the most arduous and time-consuming parts of cultivating the True Doomsday Path of Power, but the black wheel changed that.

The black wheel glowed again, and the True Doomsday Body returned to the bottom of the Spiritual Endless Ocean. It won't be long before he can seal the second Apocalyptic Star!

Chapter 564 - Awakening (IV)

After using the black wheel to devour every piece of the Star Consciousness and returning to the bottom of the Spiritual Endless Ocean, the True Doomsday Body adopted a meditative position. It continued strengthening himself and Zatiel's body.

Seeing that the black humanoid acted as he should, the True Will also closed his eyes and resumed training.

The people of Kingar saw how the mighty Purple Sun did not leave after ending the Gods and could not help but feel frightened by his presence. That entity had killed the deities they believed to be the creators of the entire universe, so they could help but tremble when they thought about what he had planned for them.

Chaos raged in every continent as the churches, who had controlled political and military power for thousands of years, lost their might due to the Gods' demise. Warlords began to rise, and mayhem covered Kingar.

However, some people began to notice how the Gods' death carried on a decline in the number of natural disasters. While tornados and the likes still happened, they were less than a tenth of what they used to be, and their power also diminished significantly.

There was also a reduction of plagues and mysterious diseases that came out of nowhere and would only vanish after months of praying to the Gods.

Among Kingar's people, there were those wise and brave enough to reject the dogma that the church had forced into them from their birth and saw the Gods by what they truly were, sadistic garbage.

They saw the Purple Sun not as a demon that killed their holy fathers but as a hero that saved them from the cruelty of the real monsters.

Slowly, that respect and gratitude transformed into something more significant, and The Church of the Purple Sun emerged.

Myriad couldn't care less about what Kingar's people thought of him. He killed the Gods because he needed high-quality food, and they were the closest ones, not to mention their mere existence disgusted him.

However, as the child grew stronger, his appetite also increased, and Myriad did not know if the reserves of raw forces would be enough until this one awoke.

Hunting for other Rank 7 life forms would be a possibility. Still, Myriad was afraid that battles could harm Zatiel now that he entered a hyperactive state.

Also, Myriad was smart enough to understand that wandering the void was dangerous. He could fight a weak Rudimentary Form Stage existence, but against a Rank 8, he would be lucky if he could escape.

Luckily, just as he wondered what to do next, he detected a force coming from Kingar. It was weak, but he noticed how the amount increased each day.

Over the past decades, Myriad's wisdom had developed, and while his mind was still that of a small child, he could understand what happened around him and interact with his surroundings.

It did not take long for Myriad to understand that the power coming from Kingar was Faith Power. He should not be able to perceive this power, as he was not a God and did not train any technique that used this form of energy, but after Zatiel's bloodline augmented his soul and body, he could do all kinds of incredible things.

Myriad did not fully grasp the dangers of Faith Power but knew that it was a form of energy his creator considered a poison, so he was afraid of using it.

He carefully allowed the dark purple lightning-fire prime force to devour it and was happy to see that nothing more than raw forces were left.

Unfortunately, the ratio of Faith Power to raw forces was less than a twentieth, and the amount he obtained from Kingar was very little.

After a few minutes of thinking, Myriad came up with a plan and used the same ability that allowed him to channel the Faith Power to connect with the people who were most faithful to him.

In a castle's lowest level in a small continent of Kingar, there were six people gathered, and five were sitting at a table. Every one of them wore a robe with a purple sun engraved in the back.

These five people were the higher-ups of The Church of the Purple Sun. Some showed nervous and somber expressions as they discussed their path forward.

Although they have gained followers, their church was new, and many people still believed in the Gods' grace and considered their killer a monster, and those who followed him, heretics that should be burned alive.

At the head of the table was a young girl who could not be older than sixteen. Despite her age, her eyes glowed with immense wisdom.

She was the founder and leader of The Church of the Purple Sun.

"Your Highness, I am afraid that we can not advance at the speed you hope. Your own father declared the Purple Sun a monster, and any sign of people worshiping him has resulted in executions." The one who spoke was a frail older man sitting in a wheelchair. He was ill, and it didn't look like he had much life left.

The girl saw how the two other men at the table nodded to the older man's words, but she focused on the only other woman present.

"What do you think of my plans, Countess Emily."

Immediately, everybody present focused on the woman, and the expressions on their faces were full of respect and admiration.

Their kingdom was one with a powerful patriarchal society, so for a woman to gain any form of title, much less one so high as a Countess, was incredible.

"Ahh, Lady Gladys, you opened our eyes to the true nature of the Gods, and guided us to the mighty Purple Sun, so for that, we will always be thankful to you. But, there are still fanatics in the court that believe that the monsters will return, and they control too much power. Your plans are too aggressive, and frankly, a little childish."

"You dare to insult her Highness!"

As soon Countess Emily spoke those last words, the only person not sitting at the table shouted. He was a man clad in full knight armor standing behind the Princess.

His name was Jork, and he was the Princess' guard. The two were always together and considered extremely close.

Everybody knew that if it were not for the man, Gladys would have perished several times due to the danger of the royal court.

Jork's behavior did not surprise anyone as they knew the man's overprotective nature, but before he could do or say anything else, Gladys signaled him to stop.

"Power hates a void. You all heard what happened in the other kingdoms now that the Gods are gone. We need to act soon and give our people something to believe and rally behind. I understand the danger, but it is the only way to stop us from losing more than half of our population in a meaningless war." The Princess's voice was steady and calm, but the powerful feelings in her words were clear for everybody.

When the Countess and the other men heard the girl and saw her wisdom, courage, and sense of justice, they could not help but feel a deep respect. Those qualities were the reason none of them

ever thought of replacing her as the church's leader, despite her young age and apparent impulsiveness.

However, along with that respect, there was also some sadness. Gladys could become a great ruler, loved by both the weak and the strong, but due to her gender, her fate was to become a pawn and be traded by lands or political support.

Just as they were about to continue their discussion, they all froze as a red thread connecting them to the void appeared in their foreheads.

The world around the five people vanished, and they saw themselves standing in the void, right in front of the Gods' killer entity they called Purple Sun.

Complete and utter awe filled the hearts of the higher-ups of The Church of the Purple Sun as they faced him. None of them could manage to gather the power to speak a word, but luckily Myriad brought their consciousnesses here to listen.

"Grow stronger, make more people pray to me, and help them grow strong as well. The more people pray to me, the more power I will give back."

When they heard those words, the five woke up from their stupor. They were surprised to listen to the Purple Sun speak, even more as his voice was that of a child.

"Ohh, that is right, I almost forgot. If you do bad things, I will kill you."

Once again, they heard a childish voice, but this time, they froze as they felt the certainty in those words.

The next second, using the karma threads, Myriad channeled small amounts of prime force into the body of the five along with a significant quantity of cultivation knowledge.

Chapter 565 - Awakening (V)

Back in the castle's underground, the five people sitting at the table trembled as their bodies began to expel a thick layer of filth. The prime force improved their foundation, eliminating any illness or disability, and nurtured their consciousnesses.

A dark purple crystal appeared in each of their foreheads as their auras skyrocketed and overcame the limits of Rank 0 life forms.

For someone like Myriad, a Rank 7 life form who controlled that dark purple lightning-fire prime force, Rank 1 was nothing. If he was willing to overexert himself, he could push them to Rank 6.

He did not do that for two reasons. The goal was that these people help him gain raw forces, not drain them, and the other was that he did not trust them.

Jork was shocked by the sudden events and did not understand what was happening. He could not see the karma threads, and there was no way a mortal could feel Myriad's aura.

However, the knight's perception that he had honed in the battlefield warned him that the five became extremely dangerous.

A strange light appeared in Jork's eyes as he focused on the Princess, but it vanished almost immediately as the people regained consciousness and stopped trembling.

Gladys looked at the rest of The Church of the Purple Sun's higher-ups and could see the shock and awe that assaulted her heart in their eyes.

The raw power running through their bodies was just part of the reason for that awe. What truly shocked them was that the knowledge engraved in their minds taught them how to grow as strong as the Gods!

Not even the wise Princess, who managed to see the truth of the Gods without any help, had ever imagined that something like that could be possible.

Immortal life and the strength to crush suns with your bare hands. Who could remain serene after knowing you could achieve that.

"Incredible, incredible, incredible!" Munro, the ill older man, was the one who roared those words as he stood up.

That wheelchair had bound him for his entire life due to a strange illness, but not anymore. Tears fell from his eyes as strength filled his body.

"PRAISE THE PURPLE SUN!" He roared those words before kneeling on the ground.

Although some would consider the reaction of Munro over the top, the other higher-ups did not say anything, as their joy and bliss were equally high. Not even in their wildest dreams did they imagine that the Purple Sun would repay their devotion so handsomely.

Jork's eyes widened when he saw Munro stand up, and his ears bleed since the man's shout carried too much force for a simple mortal. His heartbeat started to accelerate, and all kinds of thoughts crossed his mind.

"What is the matter, my faithful servant? Why do I feel so much fear coming from you?"

Those words surprised everybody, and they saw Gladys staring at Jork with cold eyes.

The other higher-ups were confused as they did not understand the change in the Princess since she had always been very close with the knight, treating him like family.

Jork's eyes narrowed when he saw the way Gladys looked at him and immediately kneeled before lowering his head.

"I am sorry for my shameful behavior, your Highness. I was afraid that an evil spirit possessed you."

When the higher-ups heard Jork's explanation, they nodded. In mortal kingdoms' culture, people considered evil spirits and the likes as real things and the reason for many inexplicable events.

"Oh, so that is why. Dumb me, I believed that you were having a hard time figuring out how to explain to the Crown Prince what just happened here."

Jork's trembled, and he felt cold sweat running through his back. He jumped backward and took out his sword with great skill before focusing on Gladys.

"Since when did you..."

"I have known it for many years, but I was too weak and could not let the Crown Prince think I was a threat since that would have ended my life, so I tolerated you. If everything went according to plan, you would have told my brother what happened here, and then I would have taken advantage of the misinformation to defeat him. However, now that the Purple Sun answered our prayers, there is no need for tricks anymore."

Gladys' voice was calm and lacked any form of ill will, but the coldness in her eyes showed how much she loathed the man.

All this time, she had to act kind, lovely, and gentle with a man that betrayed her and who would not hesitate to kill her. If anything, the girl's mental fortitude was remarkable to have kept the charade for so long.

Jork was backed into a corner and did not know what to do. Before, he could have cut every person in half and escaped, but now his instincts told him that fighting would be suicide.

His muscles tensed as he saw the previously frail Munro look at him with wrath and walk in his direction.

The older man who once could barely gather the strength to raise his fists now looked like a mighty dragon to the knight.

However, before Munro could get to the knight, Gladys signaled him to stop.

Munro showed some apprehension when he saw the Princess approaching the knight. He understood the power they gained and knew that Jork was not a threat at any level.

He acted to spare the girl from the unpleasant task, but after seeing the resolution in her face, he took a step back.

Jork's heartbeat increased more and more as the girl approached him before he finally could not take it anymore and struck with his sword.

That sword strike could have cut a horse in half, but as it touched the girl's neck, Jork felt he attacked the hardest metal in the world.

The knight was a mortal, while Gladys was already a Rank 1 life form with a body tempered by the dark purple lightning-fire prime force.

She could have easily dodged the sword but allowed it to land, and as she expected, it could not even cut her skin.

"Die," Gladys spoke that word before flashing forward and firing a punch that pierced Jork's chest and destroyed his heart.

When the other higher-ups saw that, they looked at each other before nodding and bending their knees toward the girl. She had already proven her kindness and wisdom, but now she showed them that she could be merciless if needed.

In her, they saw a true leader, someone they could follow, to bring light and get rid of the darkness in their kingdom and the world.

The Princess stared at the four. With the blood still wet in her hands, she signaled them to raise before detailing her plan.

"Rally your troops. They must be ready to march and secure public safety at once. We will use our power to kill all the fanatics and eliminate the garbage that thinks they can prey on the weak. Everybody else can either side with us and enjoy the power of the Purple Sun or lose their political and military power forever."

"Leader, about the killing..." Emily spoke respectfully toward Gladys, and although she did not finish her sentence, everybody understood what she wanted to say.

"Don't worry. The Purple Sun told us that we could not do bad things, but it is clear that he doesn't have a problem with killing immoral and evil people, and those are precisely our targets. A bloodless coup will generate countless problems in the future. We kill a few hundred to save millions."

Gladys' words made perfect sense, and the five made one final prayer to the Purple Sun before leaving the castle and gathering their troops.

That night, the people of this tiny kingdom experienced an upheaval. Thousands of soldiers flooded the city, enforcing a curfew and ensuring that nothing disturbed the peace.

The soldiers taking control of the city were not those of the Royal Family, and their actions amounted to betrayal, but no one stopped them. Even the other great families and clans remained silent.

How could ordinary people realize that right now, Gladys and the rest were going on a killing spree, butchering those who had caused nothing but terror and beating everybody else into submission?

After the night passed, the first ray of light marked the rise of The Church of the Purple Sun.

Chapter 566 - Awakening (VI)

It did not take long for Myriad to feel a change in Faith Power's amount coming from Kingar. In less than a week, Gladys had turned her entire kingdom into The Church of the Purple Sun, and in a month, more than ninety percent of the continent was praying to the Gods-killer heavenly body.

Myriad was very happy to see how the raw forces he gathered increased by the day and would match Zatiel's devouring speed. He kept up his word and returned a fraction of the energy to Kingar's people, helping their cultivation.

Three years after a blue dodecahedron appeared in Zatiel's stomach, the True Doomsday Body was ready to seal the second Apocalyptic Star.

Myriad was incredibly happy when he saw the white whirlwind appearing inside Zatiel's liver, as he believed the stronger the Neo-Demon became, the faster he would wake up.

He ensured that the raw forces at Zatiel's disposal were at their purest state and focused on the child's condition to ensure nothing went wrong.

Inside the Neo-Demon Realm's void, a white whirlwind appeared above a flaming red star that burned with power high enough to incinerate a Peak Rank 4 Demon.

Soon a Peak Tier 3 Star materialized in the whirlwind inside Zatiel's liver, and the True Doomsday Body at the bottom of the Spiritual Endless Ocean stood up and teleported.

This time the black humanoid appeared directly in the Peak Tier 3 Star's soul dimension. His enemy took the form of an enormous phoenix bathed in crimson flames.

The True Doomsday Body coldly looked at the Star Consciousness' eyes that burned with pure wrath. A golden layer covered the walls of the soul dimension, signing the black humanoid that he could start the fight.

Although the Star Consciousness did his best, the black humanoid was too strong, and every punch he fired carried the might of the Law of Gravity.

In less than two minutes, the only thing left of the mighty phoenix were broken pieces that the black wheel thoroughly devoured.

Once he completed the job, the black wheel glowed, and the True Doomsday Body returned to the bottom of the Spiritual Endless Ocean to resume his training.

Seven more years passed, and by now, sixteen percent of Kingar followed The Church of the Purple Sun.

Although there was no one in Kingar that could defeat Gladys and the rest of the church's higher-ups, their mission was to generate powerful believers in the Purple Sun who would pray each day without being told to do it.

For that, they needed to establish a proper government, make sure ordinary people would understand the greatness of the Purple Sun, and teach them cultivation knowledge. All that took time, so they could only take things one step at a time.

Myriad did not hurry up Gladys and the others, as they were doing a great job, and the raw forces he generated from their Faith Power were enough for the moment.

Inside the dark purple spheric membrane at the center of Myriad, the child started to shake a little as a white whirlwind appeared in each of his lungs.

One black marble with a purple edge appeared in each of the whirlwinds. Unlike Zatiel's former third Apocalyptic Star, this one did not carry the power of the Law of Darkness but something else.

This Peak Tier 4 Star contained a power that seemed to combine the Law of Gravity and the Law of Space, a very strange yet powerful force.

The True Doomsday Body stood up, and a severe expression appeared on his face as he felt the power of the new enemy.

He teleported to the Peak Tier 4 Star's soul dimension and saw the form that the star's soul took.

The Star Consciousness resembled a semi-bipedal creature with a muscular body, two horns, and a large tail. Unlike previous stars' souls, he was not a giant creature, and his height was slightly superior to that of the black humanoid.

A black aura with a purple edge covered the Star Consciousness' body, and the True Doomsday Body could feel the power of space and gravity in him.

Immediately after the Star Consciousness fully awoke, he vanished only to reappear on the True Doomsday Body's right and fired a punch.

The black humanoid's eyes widened when he saw his opponent's speed, and to make things worse, the moment the Star Consciousness appeared by his side, a gravitational force assaulted him, slowing him down.

"?BOOM!"

The black humanoid managed to raise his arm to block the punch at the last moment. He was surprised by the immense weight he felt in that strike.

That attack sent the black humanoid flying away. Before the shock waves of the punch or anything else could escape the soul dimension and harm the exterior, golden energy reinforced the wall.

Fury appeared in the Star Consciousness when he saw that someone dared to meddle with his home but did not lose focus and immediately flashed after the black humanoid that just clashed with the soul dimension's reinforced wall.

The True Doomsday Body saw the Star Consciousness appearing before him again, and a gravitational force restricted his body, but this time he was prepared.

His black wheel glowed, allowing the black humanoid to counter the gravitational force of the Star Consciousness with his own that he obtained after defeating the first Apocalyptic Star.

He responded to the attack with a punch carrying all his strength, but the Star Consciousness did not fall behind.

Both received a direct strike and were pushed away after enduring severe damage. Still, that did not diminish the duo's fighting spirit and immediately launched at the other as soon as they regained control over their bodies.

The True Doomsday Body could be considered a life form at Middle Rank 4, and despite the unique powers that the black wheel granted him, his enemy was a mighty Rank 5 life form that mastered a very powerful law, so the fight would not be an easy one.

Blasts of fire and strange black force with a purple edge filled the soul dimension as the battle between the True Doomsday Body and the Star Consciousness carried on.

While the Star Consciousness fought well, in the end, it was the True Doomsday Body who came up on top, breaking his enemy into pieces before devouring them.

As the black humanoid returned to the Spiritual Endless Ocean to heal and resume his training, a new dodecahedron containing a shining black marble with a purple edge appeared in each of Zatiel's lungs.

The oxygen in the lungs fused with the power of the Apocalyptic Star and began to change Zatiel's cells.

Usually, the third Apocalyptic Star needed an elemental nature to allow the Neo-Demon to gain the Elemental Constitution ability, which Zatiel's was definitely not.

Luckily, Zatiel's constitution had universal qualities that allowed him to employ the black force with a purple edge as the core of his Elemental Constitution.

Gravity and space forces merged into his flesh and blood, allowing him to use them intuitively, and they would grow stronger alongside Zatiel's body.

The fusion of the quintessence of Law of Gravity and the Law of Space would give birth to the law responsible for all kinds of amazing cosmical phenomena.

Using the Law of Void inside his third Apocalyptic Star, Zatiel obtained a Void Constitution.

Chapter 567 - Awakening (VII)

Other than the True Will, all the Paths of Power had yet to enter Rank 5. Still, every aspect of Zatiel's existence was more potent than when he became a Law Engraving existence before his samsara reincarnation.

The Neo-Demon's aura was so absolute and strong that any Demon or Void Creature at the early stages of Rank 6 would run away the moment they detected it. It was like an adult deer would instinctively fear a young lion due to its place in the food chain.

Sixteen years passed after the sealing of the third Apocalyptic Star, and it was already time for the next one. As the organs prepared to receive the next star, a white whirlwind appeared in the Bloodline Heart and the Elemental Chaos Heart.

The True Doomsday Body was taking the step into Rank 5, and thanks to his hard work and fantastic talent, he managed to strengthen himself and Zatiel's body enough to jump a tier.

In the Neo-Demon Realm's void, another white whirlwind manifested above a giant red star bathed in dark flames and whose aura matched Peak Rank 5.

This mighty heavenly body whose flames burned with the might of a Low World's sun was a Peak Tier 6 Star.

Once the whirlwind swallowed the Peak Tier 6 Star, the black humanoid at the bottom of the Spiritual Endless Ocean stood up and teleported.

A whale-like creature with twelve wings and a mantle of magma covering his body received the True Doomsday Body once he reached the star's soul dimension.

Although his enemy's soul force surpassed him by an entire Rank, the black humanoid's eyes displayed absolute confidence in himself. He already devoured the soul of a Rank 5 life form, and unlike his previous opponent, whose law was the unpredictable Law of Void, this Star Consciousness mastered the Law of Yang.

Of course, that did not mean the Law of Yang was weak, but it was easier to handle than the Law of Void, and since the black humanoid already devoured a Star Consciousness with the Law of Fire, he developed some resistance to fire-type attacks.

"ROAR!" The Star Consciousness roared with wrath when he saw the black humanoid invading his home and lunged toward the intruder.

Instead of dodging the Star Consciousness assault, the black humanoid flew directly toward his opponent as the power of gravity and void increased his body's weight and density.

One was barely two meters tall, while the other was a creature the size of a small continent, but when they collided, the winner was not the one with the largest body, but the one with the highest power!

"?BOOM!"

An explosion occurred as they clashed, and the black humanoid pushed the whale-like creature back before immediately chasing and continuing his onslaught.

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

The True Doomsday Body pushed the Star Consciousness against the soul dimension's wall using nothing but his punches. Luckily, golden energy reinforced the place, ensuring that the battle did not affect the exterior.

He intended to continue his attack, but just as he approached the Star Consciousness, this one opened his mouth and unleashed an ocean of yang flames.

Dodging the attack was impossible due to the close distance between the two. Just as the flame ocean was about to consume him, the True Doomsday Body's eyes glowed, and he clasped his hands as the black wheel unleashed a powerful aura.

The power of the Law of Gravity and the Law of Void fused, making a black forcefield with a purple edge manifested around the True Doomsday Body.

A strong gravitational force capable of twisting space-time protected the black humanoid from the ocean of yang flames!

Seeing that mighty force field only made the Star Consciousness attack with even more strength and increased the yang flames' heat to the point they could burn weak Rank 6 life forms.

Pain appeared in the black humanoid's face as he felt his body burning despite the force field protection, but he only focused on expressing the might of the Law of Gravity and the Law of Void.

After thirty seconds, the Star Consciousness could no longer keep the attack, and the ocean of yang flames vanished, showing the black humanoid.

The True Doomsday Body did not wait for a moment before making a new hand seal, transforming his gravitational domain into black whips with a purple edge that tied up the whale-like creature.

The Star Consciousness used almost all his strength in that last attack and could barely move once the black chains restrained him, so what happened next was no surprise for anyone.

Five minutes later, the True Doomsday Body used the black wheel to devour the Star Consciousness fragments.

Once the sealing of the Peak Tier 6 Star finished, and the black humanoid returned to the Spiritual Endless Ocean as his aura skyrocketed, Zatiel's True Doomsday Body Path of Power surpassed the limits of Rank 4.

As if waiting for it, the blue humanoid in the Soul Celestial Vault also experienced a change, as his Soul Origin concentrated pushing the True Soul Path of Power into Rank 5.

It did not take long for the aura of the black and blue humanoids to stabilize, signaling the end of their advance. Each of their strengths increased exponentially, alongside their control over the powers in the wheels behind them that embody Zatiel's bloodline.

The True Soul Path of Power now required that Zatiel engraved laws into his body and consciousness. However, they were already inside him, so he only needed to reactivate them, saving a lot of time.

Four years after the True Soul and True Doomsday Body reached Rank 5, the dark purple core at the center of Zatiel's brain trembled as the vortexes in the channels began to evolve from a gaseous stage into a liquid one.

With the change in the vortexes, every Path of Power advanced beyond Rank 4, and the child inside the spheric dark purple membrane began to move.

However, those moments were just like the ones a baby would make inside a mother's womb. They signaled his vitality and soul growing stronger, but they did not mean he was ready to be born yet.

Rank 5 was not anywhere close to the end of Zatiel's embryonic stage.

Chapter 568 - Awakening (VIII)

A little over four decades after Zatiel's Paths of Powers reached Rank 5, the situation in Kingar had experienced an unprecedented change. As the number of people advancing in the Ranks grew, the expansion of The Church of the Purple Sun progressed exponentially faster.

By now, Gladys and the higher-ups had more than sixty percent of the population sending Faith Power toward the Myriad day and night.

The quality and quantity of the Faith Power also increased as people's cultivation advanced. Due to the previous restriction of the Gods, the natural energy in Kingar was incredibly dense since no one had used it for a very long time, making everybody improve very fast.

That was excellent news for Myriad, since the moment Zatiel's existence fully reached Rank 5, he devoured raw forces five times faster than before.

Nine years before Zatiel's one hundred and fifty samsara's anniversary, a white whirlwind appeared inside his brain.

It was time to seal the fifth Apocalyptic Star!

Once the black humanoid reached the soul dimension, he glanced at the Star Consciousness, and a solemn expression appeared on his face.

The enemy was a three-meter tall humanoid with demonic characteristics wielding a flaming sword. Blue yin flames surrounded him, and a cold domain extended from his body.

As a Peak Tier 7 Star, the swordsman's soul force put him at the Peak Hollow Sun Doman Stage, an entire tier above the True Doomsday Body.

What concerned the black humanoid the most was not his enemy's soul force but the yin flames. The Law Of Yin had a spiritual nature, and therefore it could generate significant damage to anything formed by Primordial Essence.

The True Doomsday Body clasped his hands, fusing the power of the Law of Yang and the Law of Fire to form a fiery force field around him. That would help him fight off the Star Consciousness' cold domain.

Next, he made another hand seal, and the power of the Law of Void and the Law of Gravity manifested as ropes around his arms. They would work as arm guards, protecting him from the sword and improving his fists' weight and power.

"?BOOM!"

As soon as golden energy reinforced the soul dimension's wall, the True Doomsday Body and the Star Consciousness flashed toward the other.

The sword bathed in yin flames could not cut through the black ropes formed by the combined might of the Law of Void and the Law of Gravity, but the strength in it still made the black humanoid's arm tremble.

Immediately after they clashed, the True Doomsday Body sent a kick toward the yin demon's head, connecting right in his jaw. That strike displayed a great martial skill that the black humanoid could not have developed if not for his continuous fights against the Star Consciousnesses.

However, before the True Doomsday Body could get too happy, the Star Consciousness sent a kick of his own, striking directly in the black humanoid's chest.

This initial exchange proved to the True Doomsday Body that the fight would not be easy. Still, he did not hesitate for even a millisecond before lunging toward the yin demon once he regained control over his body.

One hour later, the battle ended as an explosion echoed through the soul dimension.

"?BOOM!"

That explosion originated as the black humanoid launched a fist so mighty that it made the yin demon's chest burst open.

He was having a hard time remaining conscious. There was a cut in his shoulder so big that it almost severed his left arm, and his chest had a gaping wound so deep that it almost pierced him.

After the black wheel devoured the Star Consciousness fragments, he immediately returned to the Spiritual Endless Ocean and entered a state of deep meditation.

The True Will in the Soul Celestial Vault saw the state of the black humanoid, and the golden wheel behind him glowed, making golden streams of energy enter the black humanoid to help his recovery.

A few months later, once the fifth Apocalyptic Star finished improving the brain, pillars of blood vitality and Astral Origin emerged from each dodecahedron and gathered between Zatiel's Bloodline Heart and Elemental Chaos Heart.

The Peak Tier 6 Yang Apocalyptic Star and Peak Tier 7 Yin Apocalyptic Star handled the positive and negative forces needed for the new organ.

The Infinity Heart began to form using the patterns and matrixes engraved in the True Doomsday Body.

Usually, the new organ would require so much Astral Origin and vitality that Neo-Demons would resemble mummified corpses by the time they completed it.

However, Zatiel's monstrous bloodline spared him from that. Of course, he still ended up fragile, with his body resembling a malnourished person and his skin losing its color due to the blood loss.

The Infinity Heart was almost ready, but to finish, it still needed the catalyzer, the blood particle from the existence in the first level of the Final Purgatory that managed to push his body above the limits of Rank 9.

Luckily for the Neo-Demon, just like his True Name saved his Primordialis Core, it also stored the blood particle. If not, Zatiel's True Doomsday Body could not have progressed anymore until this one woke up and went to the Neo-Demon Realm.

A powerful blood force emerged from the wheel that fused with the Inner Law Dimension's wall, and the next second, the blood particle appeared inside the dark golden heart.

Pain appeared in the child's face as the Infinity Heart's obtained physical form. He was sleeping but still suffered great agony.

The True Will had reached the Moon Shatterer Rank, but there was a limit to the level of pain he could suppress.

Myriad saw the pain that assaulted Zatiel, but there was nothing he could do other than wait. Or that was what he thought until the dark red core in the center of the brain began to shiver, and waves of a dream-like force emerged from the Neo-Demon and reached the void.

That dark purple brainwave altered the void and began to evolve from an illusion into something real!

Zatiel's thoughts were powerful enough to create life!

Myriad was utterly shocked by what was happening. As more and more brain waves gathered in the void, he felt how this new entity was not merely something made of energy but would have a body and even a rudimentary soul.

Usually, knowing Zatiel's abilities were so extraordinary would have brought nothing but bliss to Myriad, but there was a significant problem with the new entity forming in the void.

Those brain waves manifested due to Zatiel's agony, giving them a nightmarish nature, so the creature manifesting in the void was nothing but a straight-up terror.

Myriad did not hesitate before attacking the creature with all his power. His instincts told him that this thing would only bring pain and terror to the universe.

The horror once again surprised him as it was incredibly resilient, and while he could break it to pieces, it would reform almost immediately.

Luckily, Myriad had the dark purple lightning-fire prime force at his disposal, which was powerful enough to consume the nightmarish horror.

If he did not have the prime force, the only thing Myriad could have done would be to seal it.

The horror may have flesh and a spirit, but its core was an idea, a metaphysical manifestation of Zatiel's agony.

Myriad was the first life form in the Prima Universe to face a power that would bring terror to the multiverse one day!

Chapter 569 - Awakening (IX)

More and more terrors emerged as Zatiel's brain waves altered the void. They resemble nightmarish versions of the Prima Universe life forms.

Myriad did not hesitate, and each time one of them appeared, he would use the dark purple lightning-fire prime force to devour them.

Luckily, Zatiel's agony stopped when the Infinity Heart fully formed and connected with every corner of his body. The moment the child inside the spheric purple membrane regained his peace, the nightmares ceased to materialize.

The True Doomsday Body had just reached the Middle Rank 5 when the True Soul woke up from his meditation and teleported toward the Origin Essence Wheel that floated inside the Soul Celestial Vault like a bright sun.

He took a deep breath before using the power of the laws to generate a new qualitative and quantitative change in his Soul Origin.

After a few hours, the blue humanoid shivered as his soul force skyrocketed, crossing the limits of Rank 5.

"ROAR!" The True Soul roared with all his strength as his Soul Origin solidified, becoming a golden seed the size of a grain of rice.

Its volume became one hundred times smaller, but the amount of Soul Origin in that seed was ten times greater than before.

Zatiel's True Soul reached a level he had yet to achieve before his samsara, transforming him into a Soul Law Domain existence.

Without wasting time, the True Soul channeled the power of the Origin Essence Wheel, and soon mystical runes with the forces of Beginning, End, Cause, Effect, and Karmic Samsara were engraved in the Soul Origin's seed.

The True Soul Path of Power granted an extraordinary mastery of the laws because it allowed you to engrave them in every piece of your existence, fusing them in your body and soul to the point that they were one and the same.

For a life form to enter the Hollow Sun Domain Stage and be considered a true Rank 6 life form, they needed to engrave Law Essences' runes into their Soul Origin.

It took him a few hours, but the True Soul managed to engrave every law in the Origin Essence Wheel in his Soul Origin, allowing it to gain a gravitational force.

A magnetic force field emerged from the golden seed, allowing a new layer to form above it.

The True Soul would need to fill this new layer with Soul Origin, solidify it, and fuse it with the golden seed to cross into the Primary Sun Domain Stage. This process would repeat itself once he reached the Supernova Domain Stage.

With the new layer in place, the blue humanoid resumed his meditative state and continued consuming Origin Power and transforming it into Soul Origin.

Five years later, the dark purple core inside Zatiel's brain shivered and sent a massive amount of energy into the channels coming out of it.

Gradually, the liquid vortexes started to crystallize, and the density of the force coming out of Zatiel's brain obtained a qualitative improvement.

The True Soul and the unique Path of Power advanced into Rank 6, and things did not end there as the True Will reached the Middle Moon Shatterer Rank, allowing his spiritual strength to cross into Rank 7!

Sixty-nine years after forming the Infinity Heart, the True Doomsday Body stood up as a blue marble appeared in the white whirlwinds inside Zatiel's knees.

He immediately teleported to the soul dimension and saw a roc, a giant mythical creature with blue feathers. The power of space-time surrounded the Star Consciousness, and his soul force put him at the Peak Primary Sun Domain Stage.

The Star Consciousness' pupils contracted as he unfolded his wings and vanished.

Although it seemed like the Star Consciousness disappeared, the black humanoid knew the creature was moving at an incredible speed around him, using the power of space-time to conceal himself and improve his momentum.

Disdain appeared in the black humanoid's face as he felt the roc waiting for an opening to strike. He clasped his hand, and a force field with the power of the Law of Void and the Law of Gravity inundated the entire soul dimension.

Shock appeared in the roc when his figure became visible again. The force field's power surpassed the might of his space-time force.

The black humanoid did not give the roc time to think lunged toward him, as burning and cold forces coated his right and left arm, respectively.

With the Infinity Heart nurturing the Apocalyptic Stars, the black humanoid's power obtained an exponential increase, and fighting a soul a Rank above him was no longer a problem.

That was especially true if he had laws at his disposal capable of countering the enemy's abilities. Unfortunately for the roc, the Law of Gravity and the Law of Void could twist space-time.

Fifteen minutes after the fight started, the True Doomsday Body used his black wheel to devour the Star Consciousness and reached the Late Rank 5.

...

Two individuals with humanoid forms fought in the Sky Ring of the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield. Every time they clashed, they generated shock waves that could annihilate all life inside a Low World.

One of the humanoids had ten arms, and his head was nothing more than a skull. The aura of an eldritch life form filled his body, granting him extraordinary physical might.

The one facing him was a man bathed in white lightning, with a red rose surrounding his body and a plasma halo on his forehead and back.

Ezequiel's eyes burned with killing intent as he fought against the Rank 7 Eldritch. He channeled every iota of World Strength in a radius of millions of kilometers, and Astral Qi filled his flesh and blood with power.

A red sphere emerged in Ezequiel's left hand as he gathered an immense amount of vibrational force in it and fired it toward the eldritch life form.

When the punch was about to land, the eldritch life form used the five arms on his right to block it.

Shock waves that could vaporize several continents blasted out when the red sphere made contact, but the Rank 7 Eldritch proved his might by keeping his ground.

Immediately, the Rank 7 Eldritch charged his left arms with all his power and energy and fired them toward the Supreme Neo-Demon, with every attack aiming at a vital point.

Ezequiel showed not even a trace of fear as those fists approached him with enough power to blow his head up. Instead of attempting to block, he fired his right arm forward.

As the fist moved forward, a black sphere with a red horizon emerged.

A seemingly infinite amount of gravity and weight emerged from the black sphere, forcing the five punches of the Rank 7 Eldritch toward it.

Shock appeared in the Rank 7 Eldritch's soul when he felt the power of the man's right fist. He could not overcome the gravitational pull and lost control over the direction of his punches.

And when his five punches collided with the man's right fist, that shock transformed into awe. Their offensive and defensive powers have been around the same until this point, but he could feel how that black sphere crushed the flesh and bones on his hands.

He was at the Late Void Stage and specialized in defense, which meant the black sphere with the red horizon could harm someone at the Seed Stage!

Chapter 570 - Awakening (X)

The day the Supreme Neo-Demon felt his connection with the man that opened his eyes to the universe and showed him a path to power and freedom vanished, he went crazy with rage.

He slaughters city after city inside Gods' Tomb, painting the earth and sky red with the blood of Legends.

Less than twenty percent of the Divinity Faith Army survived after the Supreme Neo-Demon's rampage. They managed to secure themselves beneath the Transitional Plane's portal to their world.

The blood of countless Legends did nothing to satiate Ezequiel's wrath, so he targeted the other group he blamed for Zatiel's loss, the Eldritch Race.

The carnage he unleashed inside Gods' Tomb was a child's game compared with the slaughter he freed inside the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

In the small window of forty years, he killed more than a billion eldrich life forms in the Earth Ring!

Deep inside, Ezequiel hoped that carnage would bring him peace, but nothing changed no matter how many he killed. The guilt that tormented his soul every day never went away, and that only made his desire to butcher Gods and eldrich life forms stronger.

Eventually, he returned to the Neo-Demon Realm and saw how everything was in chaos. Of course, there was no pillage, killing, or the likes since Neo-Demons were all kind and caring to each other.

However, despite their utopian behavior, the Neo-Demon culture centered around the Ancestor. From the moment the Chaotic-Core appeared in their hearts, their path became clear to them.

A Neo-Demon never questioned whether something was good or bad, whether the path ahead was right or wrong. They believed in following the Ancestor from the bottom of their souls, and nothing more matters.

Now that Zatiel was gone, they did not know what to do. The Sky Breakers managed to bring some order, but it was frail.

Heinz, Sophia, Dante, and the other Sky Breakers were powerful and respected by the entire Neo-Demon Race, but none of them was not an absolute entity like the Ancestor.

New Sky Breakers could rise as genius Neo-Demons challenged the old generation, so they could not become the pillar that the race needed.

When Ezequiel returned to the Neo-Demon Realm, he immediately became the center of attention. Millions of Neo-Demon focused on him to see what he would do.

His goal had always been to grow stronger to help the man that gave him everything. Now that goal was no more, and he lost his purpose in life.

What he really wanted was to leave everything behind, continue his endless carnage of Gods and eldrich life forms, and vanish from the Prima Universe's memory.

However, when he saw how the Neo-Demons looked at him, the same way he looked at Zatiel when they first met, the guilt inside his soul grew stronger.

'I will not fail him again!'

That was the thought that crossed Ezequiel's mind as every ounce of willpower in him exploded, and he roared with all his strength.

"ROAR!" A tsunami of killing intent emerged from the Supreme Neo-Demon and flooded the Neo-Demon Realm's void. It was a slaughter aura fed by the life of countless Rank 6 Eldritch.

Silver light burned inside Ezequiel's eyes as he roared, and the words in his Neo-Godking Mantle began to change and grow stronger.

Those words corresponded with the concept of reality that Ezequiel began to harmonize after reaching the Moon Shatterer Rank.

Before, they unleashed an aura that would make people experience liberty, but now they changed into something new and more ruthless.

A word emerged in the Supreme Neo-Demon's Neo-Godking Mantle, a word that would become the credo of the Neo-Demon for the following centuries, and that word was:

FREEDOM

The Neo-Demons Race would free the multiverse from Gods and the Eldritch Universe, evilness and injustice, of anything that went against them.

Ezequiel would not renege Zatiel's goal of a utopian universe, but his path would be ruthless. Even if it meant to burn the entire Prima Universe, he would do it if that allowed the Neo-Demon Race to stand above everything.

Inside Ezequiel's Inner Law Dimension, the golden humanoid opened his eyes and stood up before also unleashing a roar.

When he reached the Moon Shatter Rank, silver light appeared in his eyes, and now it extended all over his body and became a silver sun!

Ezequiel had reached the Peak Moon Shatterer in the Earth Ring, but it was only now that he managed to advance further.

When a Neo-Demon found the core belief that would guide him forward and reflected his individuality, his True Will became powerful enough to enter the Sun Collapser Rank.

The golden humanoid's spiritual strength grew immensely, reaching Late Rank 7, but the true might of a Sun Collapser was that their willpower could now affect the real world.

A True Will at the Sun Collapser Rank gained the title of Godking, and their willpower was so powerful that it manifested as a silver sun made of a unique force.

The reason for the term God in their title was that the silver sun was the metaphysical manifestation of a Neo-Demon's faith.

However, unlike those who follow the Slave Path of Power, this faith was directed to themselves.

No matter how hard the path is or the suffering it carries, a Godking belief in themselves will never shiver, and he will never give up!

Ezequiel and the True Will roared simultaneously, and now that tsunami of killing intent also carried his willpower.

It was at that moment that the Neo-Demon Race found its path again. They saw in Ezequiel their new pillar, the one they could follow without hesitation for the rest of their lives.

The Supreme Neo-Demon proved that they did the right thing in granting him their devotion. Every day, he fought to become stronger, pushing himself harder and harder.

He almost perished several times, but all that hard work paid off, and he managed to seal a Peak Tier 11 Star in his eighth heaven. That meant he had an Apocalyptic Star with the power of a Seed Stage existence in his right hand.

A little over two hundred and seventy years had passed since Ezequiel became the leader of the Neo-Demon Race.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's True Soul Path of Power had reached the Peak Primary Sun Domain Stage, and the might of his True Will and True Doomsday Body allowed his battle power to surpass the limits of the Void Stage.

After breaking the five arms, Ezequiel's right fist landed in the Rank 7 Eldritch's chest and sent him to the ground. Not willing to give the enemy even a second to rest, he kicked the air and gave chase.

His eyes glowed with silver flames, and Will Force reinforced his body, increasing his power even more.

"?BOOM!"

An explosion that smashed the continent occurred when the Supreme Neo-Demon clashed with the Rank 7 Eldritch in the ground.

The eldrich life form puked black blood but could not give himself the luxury of waiting as the Supreme Neo-Demon was about to unleash a rain of punches toward him.

With no other option, the Rank 7 burned his life force, generating a shock wave that pushed Ezequiel back and gave him enough space to fire all his fists, even the broken ones.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed, and he made a cross with his arms before covering them with the power of vibrations and gravity.

The attack sent the Supreme Neo-Demon flying away and numbed his arms. The damage did not weaken his battle power but paralyzed him for a few seconds, allowing the Rank 7 Eldritch to run away.

Ezequiel was tired and had little energy left, but that did not diminish his killing intent. He was about to chase the Rank 7 Eldritch when his ring glowed.

Dante was the only that could use this communication channel and knew he should not use it unless there were an emergency, so Ezequiel let the eldrich life form escape and focused on the ring.

"Supreme. Important news from the Neo-Demon Realm. A whirlwind appeared above a Tier 10 Star!"

As he analyzed the message, Ezequiel's eyes started to widen, and his body shivered for a moment.

No Neo-Demon had reached the Late Rank 6 in the True Doomsday Body Path of Power, and although the Sky Breakers managed to jump a level, their last Apocalyptic Star was a Tier 8, so they could not be responsible for the whirlwind.

Ezequiel's willpower allowed him to regain control over his emotions immediately, but he still had to take a deep breath before making the next question.

"What force does that star contains?"

"The Everlasting Law!"

