

Abyssal 611

Chapter 611 - Lead The Divinity World

Zatiel smiled as he pointed at six of the seven Rank 8 Magi.

"You have one hundred years to hand over a Rank 8 Demondand corpse, one Rank 8 Artifact, and one Void Grade Chaos Stones. If you don't, I will hunt you down and eat your souls."

The Neo-Demon was the type that would seek vengeance for the slightest grievance, and after becoming the Godking of Justice, that part of him only grew stronger. He would repay the good and the bad accordingly.

Since those Magi dared to think of taking advantage of him, Zatiel would make them pay. And if they did not, the Neo-Demon would keep his word and kill them.

A Rank 6 life form threatening six Beyond the Shackles existences would be laughable in any other scenario, but the Magi marked could not help but tremble when they heard those words. Not only did Zatiel have a Rank 8 guard by his side, but there was also a Law Overlord protecting him from the shadows.

That last part was due to the Magi mistaking the origin of the Rank 9 Spell and not knowing the uniqueness of the Neo-Demon Realm after Hades fused with the NRAI. Of course, Zatiel would not correct them since that worked in his favor.

Under any other circumstance, the Rank 8 Magi would seek the help of Issac if being targeted by such a monster. Yet, the Magus Primarch did not even bother to look at them, making it clear they could not count on his help this time.

No one among the six Magi did not feel incredibly wronged. The corpse and the artifact were somewhat manageable due to their powers, but the Void Grade Chaos Stones were resources that one could only find in the Void Ring of the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

The Void Grade Chaos Stones were capable of helping an Eternal Detachment life form's battle power and perception toward the laws. If they were to come across one, they would treat it as a divine treasure, but now they had to hand over one to Zatiel just for thinking of harming him. That was a clear injustice.

Of course, had they got the chance to kill Zatiel and go impune, they would have taken it. As for the justice in that, none of the Magi even bother to think about it.

Zatiel could deduce all the thoughts crossing their minds, but he did not care. Actually, if they were not part of the Magi World, he would not have given them a way out, and their lives would have ended the moment his power rose to a level where he would not need to fear a Primarch.

The one thing that drew some curiosity on the Neo-Demon was the only Magi that did not target him. Ironically, he was the one that resembled an overweight demon with horns, the Darkness Moon Kingdom's creator.

"Damien, am I right? I am curious, why did the offer of the Overgod not tempt you?" Zatiel was sure there was not a relationship between him and the Magi, so there should not be a reason for Damien to at least consider the woman's offer.

The fact his words could draw some ill will from the other Magi toward Damien did not go unnoticed by Zatiel. However, targeting everybody but the overweight demon already caused that effect, and besides, Damien was more than capable of defending himself with his Peak Beyond the Limits cultivation.

The Magus was a little surprised by the question, but he chose to remain silent and just gave a cordial nod.

Zatiel's eyes focused on the Magus' karmic ties, and the answer to his question presented itself very fast.

"Hahaha, as they say, never judge a book for its cover." The Neo-Demon turned toward the Overgod after finishing with that. If looks could kill, he would have perished countless times already.

After insulting her and deploying that Rank 9 Spell, the Neo-Demon ignored her and chatted with the Rank 8 Magi. How could the arrogant and conceited Overgod forgive that?

Zatiel was not trying to bother the woman with his carefree attitude. It was just that seeing a plan unfolding according to his wishes and having everything under control put him in a very good mood. That was not something he could enjoy battling the King in Yellow.

The Neo-Demon was about to trigger his rune formation when the Overgod sealed her killing intent and spoke with a pleasant voice.

"Before you do anything, please allow me to offer a different path. I will not feign ignorance and tell you that power is not an immense threat to us. Still, you should know that I sealed a significant part of it thanks to my cultivation. Once you trigger that poison, I will be able to fight against it, and in the worst case in which I lose my soul and body, there is no way you, or anyone else for that matter, can destroy my Omega Law."

Zatiel had to admit that the woman was wise. Other than when he attacked her mental trauma related to the King in Yellow, she could keep complete control over her emotions.

And her words were not wrong. When Zatiel reached the void, he focused on the Gods and saw how the King in Yellow's power tainted their karma. That was why he had the confidence to influence this war despite his cultivation.

Zatiel hypothesized that the King in Yellow poisoned those Gods by tainting their food, meaning the Faith Power coming from the mortals. While the concept was simple, the process was highly complex, especially if the Eldritch Universe's Champion did it secretly.

Only someone like the King in Yellow who knew the Gods' Path of Power like the back of his hand could do it without even a Primach noticing it.

None of the Gods could purify their karma, but some could seal some of it, with the Overgod the most efficient.

Noticing the Neo-Demon silence made the Overgod smile, highly increasing her beauty.

"What is the point of helping to achieve his petty vengeance when in the grand scheme of things, nothing will truly change. I offer you the chance to join me and lead the Divinity World as equal..

We could evolve the Gods' Path of Power with our powers to something even greater than the original. Not even the Eldritch Universe or Alpha Universe could face the two of us together!"

Chapter 612 - I AM IVAR (I)

Ivar frowned when he heard the Overgod's words. Any sane person would choose to side with the beautiful woman that promised to put a Principal World at their command. To make things worse, Zatiel knew the secret behind Gods' Tomb, so if this one were to side with the enemy, the Flawless knew his plan would probably fail.

Unfortunately, he, Issac, or anyone else could do nothing to force Zatiel. Just as the Rank 9 Spell protected the Neo-Demon from the Gods, it also blocked the Magi.

The Flawless turned to Zatiel and was about to remind the promise made when he froze. A small smile appeared on his face, and he could not hide the sense of humiliation that assaulted his pride.

When Ivar saw the Neo-Demon's eyes, he realized that there was not even a hint of hesitation in them. The shame he felt was due to his lack of awareness.

Unfortunately for the Overgod, a Godking would never doubt themselves. Once they took a path, they would follow it to the end, no matter the consequences. How could justice genuinely exist in a universe where a few powerful brought misery to trillions, only to generate a greater amount of food for themselves?

Zatiel did not use words to answer the Overgod's proposal. He clasped his hands, making the rune formation glow and igniting the nine black orbs.

At that exact moment, everybody saw countless red threads emerge from all the Divine Kingdoms and Gods.

The Overgod's eyes widened, and she was ready to burn her soul and life force to fight for a chance to reach the Neo-Demon. Even if she could not kill him, the woman hoped that forcing this one to teleport would weaken the power of the rune formation.

Tyr and Satan thought the same thing as their leader. White and black flames bathed their bodies as they ignited their existence and flashed forward.

There was no way Issac and Ivar would let them cross. The duo went all out, with the first facing the Overgod and the second using the Rank 9 puppet to block the God of Justice and God of Sin.

"BOOM!" In less than a second, the Magi and Gods clashed more than one hundred times, generating an explosion that literally shattered the fabric of reality.

The Rank 8 Gods saw that, and they looked at each other before deciding to flash forward. No matter what, they could not let Zatiel activate the rune formation unhindered. As long as they passed through the portal, they were sure that they could force the Neo-Demon to teleport.

Regarding the Beyond the Shackles Magi, there was no way they would protect the Neo-Demon, but they were wise enough also not to take advantage of the mayhem. No one had seen the Law Overlord that used the Rank 9 Spell over Zatiel, so they were not willing to risk it.

Hades' eyes narrowed when he saw those Rank 8 Gods approaching. He knew there was no danger for their life but did not know what would happen if the Gods forced Zatiel to teleport.

The Ancient Being of Laws had earned the Neo-Demon Ancestor's trust and understood how important this mission was not only for Zatiel but also for Ezequiel. He was about to move to the portal, to slow down any Gods that managed to cross when a voice sounded by his side.

"Karma is the metaphysical manifestation of the interaction between the Law of Cause and Law of Effect. It stands equal to Space-Time Laws, so how could something like distance could significantly hinder its power." Zatiel's voice sounded calm and without even a hint of worry.

Hades' stared at the Neo-Demon as enlightenment filled his eyes. He glanced at Issac and Ivar fighting with everything they had, displaying complete confidence in the other, and then the Rank 8 Magi across the void, which were waiting without doing anything.

"A test." The Ancient Being of Laws was aware of Zatiel's tests. Just like when the Neo-Demon enraged him, only to see whether, in his wrath, he would harm the innocent.

Zatiel gave a soft nod. "I intend to trigger a dangerous crusade soon and need an army with Rank 8 warriors."

Perform a test to search warriors during a war between two Principal Worlds that escalated to the point of involving Primarch. The more Hades knew of the Neo-Demon, the greater the sense of awe this one generated in him.

The Neo-Demon saw how the Rank 8 Gods were doing their best to circumvent the battle between Issac and Ivar against the three Rank 9 Gods. One of them managed to find a path through the shock waves and destructive energies, but he only shook his head.

Zatiel's eyes glowed as he burned his energy, life force, and even soul force to trigger the full power of the rune formation. The black orbs with shattered True Selves ignited with more force as the karmic threads in the Gods' glowed with a purple light over the red one.

The first to be affected were the Rank 7 Gods. They were watching the battle through their Divine Avatars in Gods' Tomb when the red-purple karmic threads sealed their souls, bodies, and energy, completely covering every Leaser Divine Kingdom.

Next was the Rank 8 Gods. The face of the God that was about to cross the portal filled with horror, as he felt a force that had already pierced into his essence pull him back.

He and every other God filled with despair as the karmic threads pulled them into their Divine Kingdom before sealing them.

Finally, the red-purple karmic threads affected the Rank 9 Gods!

Tyr and Satan fought against the power that sought to seal them into their Divine Kingdoms. Unlike the Rank 8 Gods, their cultivation allowed them to put up some resistance.

Sadly, while the Rank 9 Gods focused most of their power on resisting the karma threads, that generated an opening in their defenses that Ivar did not hesitate to exploit.

Ivar's eyes glowed with resolution as he sent the two Rank 9 puppets to Tyr and Satan. Once they were next to each other, he made them explode!

Chapter 613 - I AM IVAR (II)

The God of Justice and God of Sin did their best to defend themselves from the explosion, but they failed to avoid the ocean of destructive energies from engulfing them.

While the battle power of those puppets was at the absolute bottom of Rank 9, the power of their self-destruction generated a blast capable of obliterating even the mightiest Rank 8 life form. No matter how strong the duo was, they were bound to suffer severe injuries.

Tyr emerged from the blast, with every inch of his body covered in grievous wounds. Now he could barely gather enough strength to fight the karmic threads, so how could he handle the enraged Magus that appeared in front of him?

Any ounce of force inside Tyr vanished once the Red Primeval Sun covered him, and he practically became a punching bag for Ivar.

The Flawless was merciless as he grabbed the Rank 9 God by the neck with his left hand and began to punch with the right one and his legs.

Ivar was like a madman, and he struck the God of Justice with all his power, shattering the armor and even Tyr's crotch.

Tyr would have screamed in agony as Ivar broke him to pieces, but his mouth was nothing more than a mass of blood and flesh.

One could say that Ivar hated the Overgod for what she represented. She was the greatest embodiment of Gods' Path of Power, so he saw in her all that he hated from the deepest part of his soul.

Nonetheless, the hate he felt for Tyr was different. It was the God of Justice, the one that awakened his hostility toward the Gods' Path of Power. How ironic that Ivar understood how evil and corrupted the Gods were from the one that should symbolize fairness.

The karmic threads were pulling the God so hard toward the Divine Kingdom that Ivar started to lose his grasp.

Ivar's eyes narrowed as he noticed the situation on the battlefield. He let go of Tyr's neck, but before the God could even start to get happy, he grabbed both arms and kicked this one on the chest with all his strength.

Tyr felt an immense agony as Ivar tore his arms from his body and flew without control into the Divine Kingdom, where the karma threads sealed him.

Satan fought the karma threads when Ivar appeared by his side and connected a devastating blow, destroying the lower half of his dark body and sending him into the Divine Kingdom.

Ivar flashed toward the Overgod and fought alongside the Magi World's Leader, not losing his momentum.

The Overgod was already being pushed back by Issac, and now that Ivar assisted him, her situation just turned from bad to horrible.

Zatiel saw everything that happened. Although he had difficulty following their moves due to the trio's immense speed, he knew that the Overgod was at the end of her rope. However, he also noticed the fluctuations in space, meaning that powerful individuals were approaching.

As for their identity, it was evident that they were the other Gods in the Prima Universe. The Overgod did not lie when she told them that they would come if they pushed the Divinity World into a corner like it was now.

Luckily the sudden changes took them by surprise, and due to the Gods' lack of preparation, it would be sometime before they arrived. It was not their fault, after all, until a few moments ago, the Divinity Extermination War was at its middle point, and then out of the blue, it reached its climax.

Zatiel made complex calculations. Once he knew the damage would heal soon, he began to burn his bloodline to potentiate the rune formation.

The nine orbs with shattered True Selves glowed with an immense power before blowing up, overloading the rune formation with energy.

The Overgod was shocked by the karmic threads growing three times stronger, and before she could even attempt to regain her battle stance, Issac and Ivar unleashed their most potent attack against her.

In that attack, she lost an arm, and the karmic threads pulled the rest of her body into her Divine Kingdom, where they sealed her.

Ivar and Issac looked at each other with solemnity before nodding. Now that the karmic threads sealed all the Gods, it was the chance the Flawless needed to carry on his final attack.

The Magi World's Leader vanished the next second. The final attack was something Ivar needed to do alone, and besides, someone needed to keep the Gods coming from other words at bay.

Ivar flashed back to the portal and glanced at Zatiel. He did not attempt to hide the awe that he felt. No matter how the Neo-Demon managed to seal a Primarch in her Divine Kingdom. That was something one could boast about for the rest of their life.

Zatiel returned the Magus' stare and showed a small smile. He was exhausted and had almost no energy left, not to mention that his life force, soul force, and bloodline sustained significant damage. Still, his eyes burned with confidence and pride.

"You have five minutes until the force of the threads vanishes. Then the Overgod will be able to leave immediately and use her full power. That should be more than enough time." The Neo-Demon said nothing else. He activated the Rank 9 Spell and vanished along with Hades.

Ivar stared at the place where Zatiel was just a moment ago, and he performed a ninety-degree bow, showing his immense sense of reverence toward the Neo-Demon.

Once he stood straight again, it was his eyes, the ones that burned with determination. He glanced at Gods' Tomb and extended his palm.

Gods' Tomb trembled as if reacting to Ivar's palm. The Magi inside were expelled, as for the motionless Divine Avatars that were left after the karmic threads sealed the Rank 7 Gods, they and everything else in the plane crumbled into pieces and fused with the ground.

What happened next was something none of the presents would ever forget for the rest of their lives, and that would crown Ivar as the undisputed Number 1 Magic Creator of the Prima Universe.

The massive Transitional Plane that connected the Magi World and Divinity World, home to countless battles and billions of deaths, began to spin. It cut its connection with both worlds in a second and shrank until it became a spear!

It glowed with killing might, and there were seventy-two runes over its body. As if capable of ignoring any form of space-time restriction, it teleported inside the Red Primeval Sun.

Ivar grabbed the spear, and the power inside his Inner Universe and Omega Law exploded. Although it may not seem so on the outside, a massive change was happening inside the Magus, and he chose to bathe those evolving forces into this weapon.

The Flawless' aura exploded, reaching the limit of the first stage of Rank 9 and crossing into the second one! There had only been only two instances of such might and talent in the entire Prima Universe's history.

The first instance was with the Champion of Justice and Order, the de facto leader of the? Prima Universe during the Cataclysmic War against the Eldritch Race.

Next was the mighty Incarnation of Death and Destruction, the entity that made every life form in the Prima Universe tremble in fear.

And now there was a third one!

Ivar felt he was to explode due to the immense power inside the spear, but he endured. He arched his body and raised the weapon as he prepared to launch it.

The Overgod and the other Gods trembled in fear inside their Divine Kingdom. They felt that the first attack from that spear would unleash a power that could even crumble Omega Laws!

Everybody was waiting to see who the Flawless would choose, with the most likely target being either the Overgod or the God of Justice.

Ivar closed his eyes for a moment as he remembered why he was doing all of this.

"I am the son of a man that valiantly fought in your wars, as you laughed at his sacrifice." Ivar's killing intent and resolution manifested as a red plasma that fused into the weapon.

"I am the son of a woman who refused to seek medical treatment as you told her that the only medicine was prayer." Once again, that plasma increased, permeating even deeper into the spear.

"I am the brother of a little girl that burned as a witch just because she refused to cave to your perverted desires." The spear trembled as it began to emit its own killing intent.

The instant Ivar opened his eyes, they were red and contained a desire to destroy everything.

"I AM IVAR!" He shot his spear forward with every ounce of strength he had in his body and soul.

When they saw the target of the spear, every single God felt utter and absolute despair, even the mighty Primarch.

The spear did not head into a Divine Kingdom. Its target was no other than the Divinity World!

The Divinity World's Consciousness immediately acted to stop the weapon. Sadly, not only did the spear target the weakest point in the Crystal Wall, but after more than a thousand years of nurturing with the world's laws and forces, it gained the ability to pierce all of them.

That small spear not more than two meters long penetrated every spell and defense, drilling until it reached the Divinity World's origin and then triggering a world-ending explosion!

Chapter 614 - The Death Of The God Of Justice

It was shocking for a single individual to trigger an event that would shake the entire Prima Universe and engrave it in its history until the end of time. The last time something like that happened was when the Incarnation of Death and Destruction assaulted Baator alone and butchered one Archdevil after another before devouring part of the plane's origin.

Now it happened again, and due to the fundamental change in the law matrix, every Beyond the Shackles and Eternal Detachment existence felt it.

Regardless of their personalities or background, every one of them, even the mighty Primarchs, felt a sense of utter awe as they realized what was happening.

Not since the Cataclysmic War against the Eldritch Race had a Principal World fallen. Not only did they have defenses that matched Peak Rank 9, but there were also mighty warriors in them that would do everything to protect them.

Despite all that, not only was a Principal World about to be eradicated from the face of the universe, it was one led by a Primarch!

The ones who displayed the most extraordinary reaction to that incredible event were three individuals that had just been discussing war strategy a moment ago. One of them had eight mighty wings on his back while the other two possessed three eyes.

There was a sense of deep admiration for the man responsible for such a feat in the trio's eyes. They had all been blessed with some of the Prima Universe mighties bloodlines and were already Eternal Detachment existences.

Yet, that man whose cultivation was inferior to theirs and who started as a simple human achieved what they could only dream off.

Ivar was unaware of the awe, dread, and admiration he provoked through the universe, and even if he knew it, he would not care. At least not at this moment.

Right now, the only thing in the Flawless' eyes was the Divinity World, which was about to experience a burst. Raging energies had already been discharged on the surface, killing every living creature.

The reason Ivar shouted those words depicting the fate of his family was not to explain himself to others but to give himself the courage to do it. To harden his heart and trigger an event that would kill every single man, woman, and child inside the Divinity World.

Those people did nothing to him. They only were born in the wrong world and fell to the lies of Gods, just like he did in his first life. That is why he would not look away.

Anyone could argue that those people's fates were sealed a long time ago due to the Gods' nature. Actually, the Overgod had planned to devour all her believers once the karmic threads stopped hindering her power to heal and have a better chance of survival.

However, Ivar refused to make excuses for himself. The death of trillions of innocents was his fault, and he would not renege it.

"BOOM!!!"

It was hard to describe the might of the explosion generated by a Principal World. It unleashed a power that pushed waves of Elemental Chaos countless light-years away and shattered the law matrix.

Nevertheless, there was also a beauty that could stir anyone's hearts in that destructive might. The explosion of the Divinity World's origin unleashed streams of multicolored electromagnetic energy that resembled a majestic aurora borealis.

For Ivar, the most beautiful part of the Divinity World's explosion was seeing how it engulfed every single Divine Kingdom.

The explosion obliterated the Rank 7 and Rank 8 Gods along with their Divine Kingdoms, and the energies unleashed carried such might that they also eradicated the Omega Laws from the latter.

Regarding the Eternal Detachment Gods. They lost their Greater Divine Kingdoms, and the blast shot them into the void after sustaining horrendous injuries.

Although they survived, utter despair was the only thing visible in the Rank 9 Gods' eyes. They lost their Divine Kingdoms and their believers. Everything they had worked for billions of years to achieve vanished in an instant.

Ivar glanced at the Rank 9 Gods with a coldness. Tyr and Satan's injuries were extremely severe, with the first being in a vegetative state. Although the Overgod was a little better, her wounds were also so dire that she could barely move.

Seeing that the Rank 9 Gods were no different from sheep in a slaughterhouse, Ivar smiled before focusing on the ocean of energies formerly known as Divinity World and opening his palm.

The spear that pierced the Divinity World's origin broke under the might of the world-ending explosion, but the pieces reacted to the Magus. In a second, every one of them appeared in front of Ivar, and the weapon reassembled.

Unlike its previous lustrous state, the weapon was now full of rust, and there were countless tiny cracks in it glowing with red light.

How could a Magic Creator like Ivar not see how powerful this weapon became.

That rust was the oxidized energy from the Divinity World's origin. The cracks in its spear's body were a natural magic formation the weapon gained after being tempered by the explosion of a Principal World.

Ivar grabbed the spear, felt his aura growing monstrously powerful, and bathed in killing force. Thanks to his Omega Law, his best weapon had always been his body, but now things have changed.

"Your name is Ars Goetia, The Gods' Killer and World Ender!"

The spear began to tremble with excitement. Ars Goetia was not a simple artifact. It could be considered a unique form of life and extension of Ivar the Flawless's existence.

The Flawless showed some surprise as Ars Goetia began to exert strength, trying to free itself from his grasp. However, when he saw the reason for the weapon's behavior, he almost started laughing.

Ars Goetia was burning with killing intent as it wanted to fulfill the purpose of his existence.

Kill all Gods.

"Let's do it together!"

Tyr saw how Ivar appeared in front of him, just before Ars Goetia pierced his head.

The Overgod and Satan were terrified when they saw that. Their despair only grew stronger as they felt a force emerge from Ars Goetia and provoked a radical change in the Prima Universe's law matrix.

The God of Justice's Omega Law had been destroyed, ending his existence!

Chapter 615 - Gods Oblivion

Satan could not control the terror that invaded his soul and heart. He had lived for a very long time, and the last hundred of thousands of millions of years have been nothing but conformity and entertainment.

Due to the God of Sin following the Gods' Path of Power, his laws influenced his personality, compelling him to embark on sadistic and cruel acts. Still, that did not bother Satan since that behavior caused him great amusement.

Other than the people brainwashed into his religion, every mortal in Divinity World considered the God of Sin a monster. As for the one responsible for defeating this evil could not be anyone else but Tyr, the God of Justice.

The idea of Tyr and Satan embarking on a never-ending battle since the beginning of times was engraved in the Divinity World's history. A war between the Church of Justice and the Church of Sin occurred each generation, making it so that no one questioned the duo's hate for each other.

How could any mortal know that before each war started, Tyr and Satan would have a meeting where they discussed the losses of each Church and territories redistribution?

Imagine fighting in the name of the Gods of Justice, willing to sacrifice anything for the cause, only to realize that everything was a charade and your actions did not matter as the Gods already decided the outcome.

Despite that despicable behavior, neither Tyr nor Satan considered themselves evil. For the duo, those people that worshiped them every day of their lives were nothing more than ants that needed to obey and die quietly.

Sadly for the Gods, the universe is in constant change, and now one of the people they considered nothing but an ant many years ago just ended one of them before appearing in front of the other.

Satan could not do anything as Ars Goetia pierced his skull, obliterated his Omega Law, and ended his existence.

Despair appeared in the Overgod's eyes as she saw Satan's death. She was the only remaining piece of the Divinity World left in the Prima Universe.

A crazy smile emerged on the Overgod's face as she mobilized what energy was left into her head to kill herself.

Before she could carry on with her suicide, Ivar appeared in front of her, and Ars Goetia touched her forehead. The woman felt a force sealing the power of her soul, energy, and body, wresting away any control.

"Hmph! A coward to the end. It fits the greatest model of the Gods' Path of Power, but I still have use for you." Ivar's face showed the disdain he felt for the woman. His eyes told the Overgod that whether to live or die was no longer her choice.

The Overgod felt immense hate toward the man, but those words made a sharp light appear in her eyes. She was ready to end her life to deprive the Flawless of the pleasure of doing it himself, but now that there was a path to live and recover, how could she not take it?

There was no doubt in the Overgod's mind that she would hoodwink Ivar and slowly gain his favor with enough time. Just as a small smile emerged on her face, a feeling of absolute terror assaulted her heart as she noticed the man smiling back at her.

"Now, be of help!" Ivar roared as he poured all his strength in Ars Goetia and drilled it through the Overlord's heart.

The seventy-two runes in Ars Goetia glowed with sinister and evil energy as they flooded into the Overgod's existence.

To create Gods' Tomb, Ivar used seventy-two Law Realm True Souls, each of them belonging to wicked and sinful individuals. Every time someone perished inside their Transitional Plane, it absorbed not only their souls but also their resentment and fear. All of that was poured into the True Souls, generating a cursed force like nothing else in the Prima Universe.

"AAAAAAAAAA!" The Overgod's screamed as an unbearable agony assaulted her soul. Never before in her entire life had she undergone pain like this. If she had the strength, she would not have hesitated to kill herself immediately.

Stating that Ivar did not enjoy seeing the Overgod endure such torture would be a flagrant lie, but his goal was not something so menial as to make her suffer. He used the woman's soul to link into her Omega Law, the curse force's true goal.

In the Prima Universe's law matrix right now, a white thread was mutating under the influence of a dark force.

The first ones to feel the effect of the change in the matrix were not the Primarchs or the other mighty entities in the Prima Universe but the Rank 7 Gods.

As for what those Gods felt, in simple words, it was as if their blood was burning, maggots devoured their inner organs, and someone flayed them.

The screams they unleashed were not any less than the Overgod, and they lost the ability to think. If they had control over their energies, many would have chosen to kill themselves to make the pain go away.

Things did not end with the Rank 7 Gods, as the force also reached those at Rank 8 and 9. For those at the Beyond the Shackles Rank, the pain paralyzed them. Only Eternal Detachment Gods could use their cultivation to fight back the curse, but they still lost around a third of their battle power.

Ivar did not speak empty words when he boldly declared that he would end the Gods' Path of Power. His ultimate goal was not only to take revenge on the world and individuals that brought nothing but pain to him and his family. He needed to defeat the Overgod, to prevent anyone else from suffering at the hands of the Gods as he did.

Unlike the Omega Law of Rank 8 life forms that remain in an ethereal state, those at Rank 9 have fused with the law matrix, allowing them to influence the entire universe to a certain extent.

The Overgod was the only God to have ever reached the Primarch level, making her Omega Law the mightiest among those following the Gods' Path of Power.

By fusing the cursed force into the Overgod's Omega Law, Ivar unleashed a curse over every God.

Ivar's eyes were cold as he waved his hand and stored the screaming Overgod in his space ring. He will never allow her to die, and as long as someone did not destroy her soul first, even a Primarch would find it impossible to shatter the cursed Omega Law.

From now on, embarking on the Gods' Path of Power will be impossible in the Prima Universe.

"Those at Rank 7 will die in a few days after their souls can no longer endure the agony. The curse is not strong enough to kill those at Rank 8 and 9, so I need to hunt them down. Even if they all worked together, they could not pose a threat, especially with Ars Goetia in my power. It is just a matter of time before there is no sign of the Gods' Path of Power left in the Prima Universe."

Today was the day that future scholars would name as Gods' Oblivion.

Chapter 616 - Rank 7 Neo Demon (I)

Ivar took a deep breath as he felt the weight of vengeance that had pressured him for all his life finally go away. It would be a matter of time until all Gods cease to exist.

Although he wanted to get rid of the remaining practitioners of the Gods' Path of Power left in the Prima Universe as soon as possible, he knew the best path to take was to wait until his evolution concluded.

He turned to the ocean of raging forces left after the explosion of the Divinity World and noticed it had already stabilized, forming a giant sphere of rainbow electromagnetic energies.

It was stunning, but that did not mean it was any less dangerous. Those were all the forces and laws that once formed the Divinity World's origin, now in a chaotic state.

Ivar smiled as he saw that rainbow ocean. Those forces were perfect for tempering his body and helping his understanding of the Astral Chaos Force grow. And what better moment to do it than as he advanced into Rank 9.

'I bet people would call me a madman if they knew I was doing this.' The Flawless thought of that, as he felt a fluctuation in space and saw two figures appearing above the rainbow ocean.

"Hahaha, I guess I am not the only crazy one."

The newcomers who Ivar called madmen were no other than Zatiel and Ezequiel.

Although the arrival of the Neo-Demons surprised Ivar a little, it was not entirely unexpected. The Flawless understood that Zatiel wanted to destroy the Divinity World, and it seemed that the reason was this rainbow ocean.

The Neo-Demons barely nodded at Ivar as they adopted solemn expressions and activated their Infinity Hearts. Each heart unleashed a monstrous bloodline force and devouring force.

"?BOOM!"

"?BOOM!"

Heartbeats that resembled explosions echoed through the void as Zatiel and Ezequiel channeled streams of that electromagnetic energy from the rainbow ocean into their Infinity Hearts.

Even knowing that the Neo-Demons wanted to use the rainbow ocean, he could not help but feel shocked when he saw that they were sending those chaotic energies into their hearts.

Those energies were too chaotic and had a myriad of forces that encompassed all types of laws that were once in the Divinity World. Rank 7 life forms would blow up immediately if they drew them into their bodies, and those at Rank 8 could at most endure a few minutes.

Zatiel and Ezequiel showed immense pain as their bodies swelled and muscles started to bulge. The smart move would have been to release the chaotic energy to the exterior. Still, the Neo-Demon went in the opposite direction, sealing their bodies and not allowing anything to escape.

Ivar's eyes glowed with curiosity as he saw the duo enduring and their bodies growing more powerful each second, but he did not think of bothering them. Everybody had their secrets, and one needed to respect that, especially between allies.

As for the Neo-Demons taking part of the rainbow ocean away, the amount they absorbed was like taking a glass of water from a sea. They could keep devouring for thousands of years, and they would still not make a dent.

He focused on his task and flashed toward the rainbow ocean. Once he reached it, he deactivated his Red Primeval Sun and walked in.

The Magus' path may seem less dangerous, but nothing could be farther from the truth. If Zatiel or Ezequiel entered that rainbow ocean, those electromagnetic energies would cremate their bodies. While the Neo-Demons dared to send those energies into their bodies, they only did it because they had their Infinity Heart to act as a buffer.

Each step he took was like diving deeper and deeper into lava. The energies soon began to burn his body, and the pressure they generated started to crush his bones.

Finally, Ivar could only advance a third of the trajectory to the rainbow ocean's core before being forced to stop. If he activated his Red Primeval Sun, he could go further, but that would defeat the

purpose of entering the rainbow ocean. He adopted a meditative position and put Ars Goetia in his lap before closing his eyes.

Ivar's consciousness expanded through the rainbow ocean and void, forming a perimeter covering him and the Neo-Demons. He was sure that Zatiel had a way of securing his life, but he still chose to help. Ensuring no one would disturb them during their advance could help him repay the debt he had to the Neo-Demon for having sealed the Overgod and other Gods.

Zatiel and Ezequiel did not even notice the change in the void. They had safeguards to protect them and would activate if they were in danger. Right now, the only thing they could focus on was their advance into Rank 7.

The evolution process of the True Doomsday Body Path of Power was unlike the True Soul Path of Power, in that the Universe would not support it.

A Neo-Demon needed to find a powerful energy source to carry on the evolution. The more powerful and unique the energy, the better, but it also meant that the danger was greater.

One also needed to consider their foundation and how powerful their bodies were. Only someone like Zatiel or Ezequiel who sealed Tier 10, 11, and 12 Apocalyptic Stars could endure the energy coming from the explosion of a Principal World. Any other Neo-Demon would explode.

While their bodies were technically capable of using the energy that originated from a Principal World's destruction, it did not mean they were safe. Their constitution reached the bare minimum to handle this energy level, not to mention that the Divinity World ranked among the top ten Prima Universe's Principal World.

Right now, they were doing their best to channel the energy from the rainbow oceans into the Infinity Heart, where the Particle of End obtained from the 1st layer of the Final Purgatory purified it.

A Neo-Demon's True Doomsday Body Path of Power evolution into the Law Realm takes the names of Infinity Cosmic Rebirth and Astral Black Hole Genesis.

For Infinity Cosmic Rebirth, the process was simple: overload every cell until they were so full of energy that they exploded, thoroughly destroying your body!

Chapter 617 - Rank 7 Neo Demon (II)

Zatiel and Ezequiel keep channeling the electromagnetic energy from the rainbow ocean into their Infinity Hearts. Once it entered the heart, the Particle of End would burn the impurities and send the forces into the Apocalyptic Stars.

Each Apocalyptic Star would then purify the electromagnetic energy one more time before loading it into the cells until they could not endure and explode.

Other than destroying the cells, this process was also helping the Particle of End and Apocalyptic Stars evolve for the next step of the True Soul Path of Power.

Zatiel and Ezequiel's constitutions borderline Rank 8, so the amount of energy their cells could take in was remarkably high. On the good side, that would improve their foundation and strength, but it forced them to endure the unbearable pain of destroying their bodies for a longer time. Twenty

minutes passed before the first sign of destruction became visible, with the skin of their hands decomposing into a bloody fog.

The bloody fog did not disperse, as they remained under a gravitational field formed by the Particle of End.

At this point, Ivar frowned, and his eyes focused on the two signals he felt entering his perception. The portal connecting to the Magi World crumbled after the Divinity World exploded, so teleportation was the only way to arrive at this place.

Ivar was about to adopt a battle stance when he noticed the newcomers' auras and closed his eyes again.

The first one to manifest himself was the man who took care of the Rank 9 Gods as Ivar ended the Divinity World and used the Overgod to trigger his universal curse.

Issac's body was spotless, and there was no single wound on him. The only sign of a battle was his slightly pale face.

The Eternal Detachment Gods came with their true bodies, as despite their cowardness, they knew that sending Divinity Avatars would be futile. Despite that, they were utterly overwhelmed by the Primarch.

Actually, they fought for less than a minute when the Gods felt the Divinity World's destruction, and without hesitation, they ran away. None of them would risk their lives for a fallen world.

If it had been before his encounter with the Flame Emperor, the Magus might have let them run, but he had changed. Since he committed to something, he would pursue it to the end.

Issac began to chase the Eternal Detachment Gods to kill them.

A Primarch was much more powerful than an average Rank 9 life form, but those Gods should have been able to run away. Sadly for them, not long after the Divinity World exploded, they were affected by the curse force that fused into the Overgod's Omega Law.

The curse affected their battle powers and minds, which in turn translated into a reduction in their speed, allowing the Magus Primarch to catch several of them. It was only once the surviving Gods had run too far for him to kill them that he returned to the battlefield.

As for the second newcomer, that was no other than the Realm Avatar. Hades had been monitoring the situation around the rainbow ocean, and the moment he detected a fluctuation in space, he sent his avatar.

Under Zatiel's instruction, Hades had already prepared a Space-Time Heaven to take the Neo-Demons away in case of danger. Of course, he also knew that was the last choice, and he doubted that the Primarch would make him use it.

The moment the duo glanced at each other, Hades put his hands together and performed a deep bow while Issac limited himself to nodding.

The Ancient Being of Laws found nothing wrong with this display. Issac reached a level Hades didn't even get a glimpse of in his first life, so it was only right for him to bow. After all, even if he was older, what mattered in the Prima Universe was not age but power and status.

Issac did not lose time with the Rank 8 nobleman with a crow mask and focused on the Neo-Demons in the void above the rainbow ocean. His eyes glowed with wisdom as he attempted to decipher the changes and goals of the duo.

Of course, the Magus Primarch was tactful and did not send his consciousness anywhere near the Neo-Demon so as not to disturb them. Yet, despite only using his five senses and perception, Issac was obtaining a great deal of information.

The Magi Path of Power did not grant a straightforward route as the Gods' Path of Power or enhanced the body like the Titan Path of Power. What it did was to augment your perception to a ridiculous level.

While that may not seem impressive, it was something that drew envy even in other Rank 9 life forms. Among the Prima Universe's great Path of Powers, the Magi Path of Power was the weakest as a whole but the strongest in terms of individuals.

An extraordinary perception and wisdom granted endless possibilities. Humans, the primary race that practice the Magi Path of Power, have always been weaker than beasts, but our ingenuity and intelligence allowed us to rise to the peak.

Issac's eyes glowed with enlightenment as he smiled. "I see. By overloading their cells and making them explode, they create a bloody fog where the myriad of forces become one with flesh and blood. If I am not wrong, that will be the quintessence of their new bodies."

Hades' eyes widened as he saw the Magus with awe. It only took him a moment to figure out the concept behind Infinity Cosmic Rebirth. Of course, that in no way meant Issac could duplicate it, but it was still a fantastic feat.

The Magus Primarch was right. Zatiel and Ezequiel would use that bloody fog to reform their bodies, which would not only be extremely powerful but have flawlessly integrated the Divinity World's origin's myriad forces and laws.

In theory, such a body could contain the same amount of energy as a Principal World when it reached the Limit Law Realm!

Hades and Issac kept their eyes on the duo. After four days, there was no skin, muscles, or inner organs. The only thing left of the physical body of Zatiel and Ezequiel were two skeletons.

Although the Infinity Heart was also gone, the Particle of End remained inside the skeleton of each Neo-Demon.. It was several times greater than before and connected to the Apocalyptic Stars through rainbow bridges.

Chapter 618 - Rank 7 Neo Demon (III)

Other than their Particles of End and Apocalyptic Stars, other phenomena were inside the Neo-Demons' skeletons.

Ezequiel's ribcage contained a white lightning arc on the right and the Chaotic Core on the left. As for Zatiel's, he had his Karmic Samara Wheel in the right, the Chaotic Core on the left, but he also

had a dark purple sphere in the center of his skull from which countless channels with crystalized vortex emerged.

Issac was able to see all of that. He first focused on Ezequiel, and while the Chaotic Core drew his attention, the arc of white lightning was much more intriguing.

His eyes glowed as he attempted to decipher the mysteries behind it.

'A force that embodies the interaction between man and universe. How impressive, but even if I were to learn those principles, it would at most help my body but not my cultivation.' As a Primarch, Issac already reached the end of Rank 9, so the powers of a First Order Law Bloodline could not help him in that matter.

Next, the Magus focus on Zatiel, starting with the Virtual Dream Core, then the Chaotic Core. It was when his eyes posed on the Karmic Samsara Wheel that a sense of utter shock assaulted him.

Issac's monstrous perception grasped some of the forces that formed that wheel containing phantoms of every race from the Prima Universe and Eldritch Universe.

Unfortunately, perceiving the principles of the Karmic Samsara Wheel was not necessarily a good thing. Life forms could only decipher the laws at the Peak Rank 3 because only at this point were their souls powerful enough to tolerate their pressure.

Zatiel's bloodline embodied the realm above the laws, and a Being of Laws' soul was not powerful enough to endure their might.

"Ahem." Issac coughed some blood and took his eyes away. After a moment, he looked at the wheel again, but this time he did not dare to focus his perception on it.

'What is that!' The Magus could not help but wonder how someone could contain such power inside their bodies.

Neither of the Neo-Demons had time to wonder about the Magus Primarch. All of their focus was entirely on the destruction of their skeleton.

Due to their bloodlines and continuous development, their skeletons were as hard as Rank 7 metals, so the amount of energy each cell needed to overload was higher. That meant that their foundations would be excellent and that they would have to carry on this insane agony for a much longer time.

Usually, a Neo-Demon would finish the destruction of their skeleton in three to four days, but Zatiel and Ezequiel were still in the midst of it by day ten.

The only thing left of the Neo-Demons' skeletons were their skulls and upper spinal columns. That was by far the most painful and difficult part.

Stopping now could still allow them to reform their bodies but would leave flaws that would become extremely difficult to fix, not to mention that it would also waste away some of their talents. There was no way Zatiel or Ezequiel would allow that, so they just pushed harder and kept destroying.

Finally, after seventeen days of excruciating pain, the Neo-Demons' destroyed their bodies entirely. There were no flesh, blood, or bones left of the duo, only a bloody fog.

Now that destruction ended, it was time for the rebirth part. The True Doomsday Bodies of Zatiel and Ezequiel emerged and immediately headed for the Particles of End.

Each black humanoid adopted a solemn expression as they grabbed the Particle of End before thrusting them into their chest. They trembled as if they were about to shatter at any second, but the duo did not lose their focus and continued fusing the particle into themselves.

The process was incredibly complicated and painful, but the black humanoids managed to fuse the Particle of End inside them, skyrocketing their power.

"?AHHHH!"

"?AHHHH!"

Along with that roar of power, the bloody fog began to revolve around them, and the reconstruction started. First was the Infinity Hearts, the new home for the True Doomsday Bodies. Next came the nervous and circulatory systems, inner organs, skeletons, muscles, and skin.

Unlike the destruction that carried on for several days, this part was much faster. In less than five hours, the black humanoids had fully reconstructed the bodies of both Neo-Demons.

There were, however, changes in them. They manifested as the Particle of End augmented the unique characteristic of their True Doomsday Bodies.

At the center of Zatiel's plasma halo, a red heavenly body, with the weight of a dwarf star and heat of a sun's core, manifested. Countless yang runes have fused with every cell, augmenting his endurance and strength to a ridiculous level.

In Ezequiel's case, he developed two new sets of arms and two faces, with each extremity covered in golden armor that made them as hard as a weak Rank 8 Artifact! But the most impressive changes were in his consciousness, which grew twenty times larger, making his already monstrous spiritual defenses even higher.

Zatiel and Ezequiel opened their eyes simultaneously, and the moment they exhaled, an explosion of physical might emerged from them, shattering the space and generating storms.

The power of their life force was so immense that they would never experience natural death, and their existences underwent an unprecedented evolution.

The Neo-Demons completed their Infinity Cosmic Rebirths, became Rank 7 life forms, and entered the Law Realm!

Zatiel's eyes landed on Issac, but he had not yet finished with his advance, so he limited himself to give a soft nod and carried on with the next phase.

They were Rank 7 life forms, but they needed to transform their Apocalyptic Stars into Astral Black Holes to complete their evolution fully. These new heavenly bodies would allow the True Doomsday Body Path of Power to rise through Rank 7, 8, and 9.

Neither Zatiel nor Ezequiel were worried about Astral Black Hole Genesis since, unlike Infinity Cosmic Rebirth, there was no danger.

Chapter 619 - Inner Origin Essence And Outer Origin Essence

Despite the fact their advance into Rank 7 was all but secure now, Zatiel and Ezequiel still had a solemn expression. The reason was that other than forming their Astral Black Holes, they planned to take advantage of the rainbow ocean to carry on with their unique paths.

First, the True Doomsday Bodies inside the Infinity Hearts used their power to channel nine streams from the rainbow ocean, each one entering an Apocalyptic Star.

Those streams of electromagnetic energy generate a qualitative change in the Apocalyptic Stars, fusing the heavenly bodies with the dodecahedron containing them. The new structures would put the Neo-Demons' bodies under extreme pressure, and if they had not already entered Rank 7, they would have crippled them.

Once they made sure that the evolution of the Apocalyptic Stars into Astral Black Holes went smoothly and that the black humanoids could carry it on without any guidance from their part, Zatiel and Ezequiel looked at each other and nodded.

Zatiel's eyes glowed as a monstrous amount of Virtual Force emerged from him, and he drew a new stream of electromagnetic energy from the rainbow ocean. It was almost ten times thicker than the others, and its target was the Virtual Dream Core.

On the other hand, Ezequiel unleashed a monstrous bloodline force. He drew a stream of electromagnetic energy from the rainbow ocean into his Bloodline Heart, specifically into the arc of white lightning that embodied his Primordial Bloodline.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor felt that his brain was burning, and he was not wrong. Once the electromagnetic energy entered the Virtual Dream Core, this one funneled it into the channels and crystalized vortexes coming from it.

Those hundreds of thousands of channels, each with hundreds of crystalized vortexes, began to melt along with the interior of Zatiel's brain, transforming it into a void.

Due to the endurance of Zatiel's brain after ascending into Rank 7, the Virtual Dream Core was forced to send a much higher level of energy into the channels to fulfill the evolution. Despite this causing him to endure this procedure's pain for a more extended period of time, the Neo-Demon could not be happier.

His Paths of Power were in perfect synergy, with each augmenting the strength and solidifying the foundation of the others.

Unlike Zatiel's face that depicted pain, Ezequiel showed complete calm. The Supreme Neo-Demon was not triggering the evolution of a Path of Power, but a unique ability granted by his Primordial Bloodline.

When Ezequiel's bloodline and soul reached the mark of Rank 4, he obtained access to the use of World Strength, eyes that could see the Flawed Universe, and skill with the name of Nine Primordial Steps. Now that he reached Rank 7, he could start training a new ability.

His bloodline granted him all the information about this ability when he reached the Limit Rank 6 in the True Soul and True Doomsday Body Paths of Power. Still, he couldn't train it until becoming an existence at the Law Realm.

The ability's name was Return to Origin, and the goal was to form a Pre-Epoch Body. As for what a Pre-Epoch Body was, in simple terms, it was a body that could endure the environment outside the Cosmic Wall.

To initiate the formation of your Pre-Epoch Body, you needed two things. First was a mighty force that contained the essence of the three great forces that gave birth to matter, soul, and energy. The rainbow ocean left from the Divinity World's explosion was perfect for it.

It would not be hard to find a force like that for a powerful life form, but the second requirement was incredibly challenging. Ezequiel needed to trigger a response from his Primordial Bloodline's essence. And the only way to do that was displaying his understanding of the Inner Self and Outer World.

Inner Self and Outer World were vague terms, and Ezequiel did not obtain a detailed description from his bloodline's memories, but he did learn something.

The Inner Self was your body, soul, energy. It was how these three formed your existence and how they connected through a perfect bond.

As for the Outer World, it was the universe, the laws, and the myriad of forces that evolved through the eons and gave birth to reality.

Ezequiel's Primordial Bloodline always guided him to these concepts. His Law of Inner Force and Law of Strength oriented him about Inner Self. Although it did not directly teach him laws related to the Outer World, the bloodline allowed him to steal the comprehension of others related to the Elemental Laws and Space-Time Laws.

Unfortunately, even if he were to push each of those laws to the Origin Essence level, it would not be enough to grasp even the most basic level of Inner Self and Outer World. That alone should be enough to figure out how hard it was to practice Return to Origin and form a Pre-Epoch Body.

One needed divine talent and to be incredibly hard-working to practice Return to Origin.

If there was one thing Ezequiel did not lose to anyone was in his determination to grow stronger. And his hard work paid off in the form of two unique Origin Essence.

In the Supreme Neo-Demon's Inner Law Dimension, there were several Origin Essences.

Thanks to his hundreds of years of life and death battles during Zatiel's absence, he was able to develop his Law of Inner Force Law, Law of Strength along with the Elemental Laws and Space-Time Laws to the Origin Essence level. Still, even all of them together could not even compare to the red and blue Origin Essences that shone like suns inside the Inner Law Dimension.

The red embodied the essence of your existence and granted Ezequiel's the ability to view every cell as a world, fully excavating his potential. At the same time, the blue focused on the universe, a way to understand anything outside his existence.

Those two were the Inner Origin Essence and Outer Origin Essence.

Inner Origin Essence and Outer Origin Essence were not inferior to Beginning Origin Essence, End Origin Essence, Cause Origin Essence, or Effect Origin Essence.

One would not be wrong to say that the Primordial Bloodline pushed to the limit could match the Alpha-Omega Samsara King Bloodline regarding the body center of power, but it still fell way behind the energy and soul.

Ezequiel was aware of how monstrously strong Zatiel became after returning from the gates of death and that the difference in their power grew by a significant level. Before, while the Neo-Demon Ancestor surpassed his mastery over the soul, he rose higher in the mastery over the body, but now their physical strength was at the same level.

The Supreme Neo-Demon was not foolish enough to think he could equal Zatiel with just hard work. After all, both of them were equally committed to their cultivation.

There was no way he could match Zatiel's mastery over the soul at this point, but what he could do was focus all his power on the body, to find once again a chance to rise higher.. He knew the path would not be easy, but that did not weaken his battle spirit.

Chapter 620 - Virtual Dream Universe (I)

The more the Magi World's Leader saw from the duo, the more shocked he felt. Their talent was just too outrageous, not to mention that he noticed how their existence entered the Law Realm while their True Soul remained at Limit Rank 6.

A strong body was essential, not only for the battlefield but also to improve your talent regarding the laws. That is why many Path Techniques allow you to develop your constitution, some even using Omega Laws. However, no matter their level, they are all dependent on your cultivation.

In theory, it should be impossible to practice a body refinement Path Technique at the level of Rank 7 without having it reach it first with your True Soul Path of Power. Still, the duo did just that, and they even evolved to a new realm using them.

Issac did not understand how that could happen. Even the Omega Law created by the Titan Primarch could not reach that level. For a second, he started to doubt whether his understanding of the laws and systems of power was too shallow.

Actually, Issac was not mistaken. It was impossible to use a Path Technique to evolve your existence to a new realm, but the duo was not using a technique but a Path of Power.

Four days after channeling the tenth stream from the rainbow ocean, a change occurred in the Neo-Demons. Zatiel and Ezequiel began to harmonize with the void around them.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor generated a force that seemed to fuse with the universe, like a mimicking shadow. As for the Supreme Neo-Demon, he was attracting universal forces into him, making the line that separated him and the universe more and more weak.

Zatiel's brain seemed perfectly fine from the outside, but the truth was that it had entirely melted on the inside, along with the channels and crystalized vortexes. There was nothing inside the brain other than his Virtual Dream Core and evolving Apocalyptic Star.

However, Zatiel knew that was not true. A uniquely powerful Virtual Force combined with his bloodline power and brain's cells filled the emptiness. This force was too volatile and imperceptible for anyone other than the Neo-Demon.

He kept sending more and more electromagnetic energy from the rainbow ocean into the Virtual Dream Core. After nine more days of charging, the core exploded, triggering an incredible change in the void's nature inside Zatiel's brain.

Zatiel's eyes opened as a blinding purple light emerged from them. The mimicking force exploded along with that light, covering countless light-years instantly.

Issac and Hades arched their brows as they felt something change in the universe. It was so impressive that it woke up Ivar from his meditation inside the rainbow ocean.

Nothing changed in the void, nor did it in the Prima Universe's law matrix, but their perception clearly showed them there was something here. Their eyes could not see it, nor their hands could touch it, but their consciousness seemed to be skimming a new dimension.

Issac could not see it despite his cultivation, but he felt that his consciousness could enter this dimension if he pushed a little. He closed his eyes and crossed the barrier.

When he opened his eyes, the Magus could not hide his surprise. He found himself in a perfect replica of the universe where he was just a second ago. As for how he knew this was not reality, there were three reasons.

For starters, his cultivation was at Limit Rank 6. He was the only living being present, with the Neo-Demons, Ivar, and Hades nowhere to be seen. And finally, the rainbow ocean present in this place lacked the might and forces that showed just a moment ago, making it clear that this place could not replicate a phenomenon of such level.

A second after the Magus Primarch appeared in this place, Hades and Ivar also showed up. They appeared in their previous location, one by Issac's side and the other inside the rainbow ocean.

Like Issac, Ivar and Hades' cultivation was at Limit Rank 6. Neither of them bothered to hide the shock assaulting them since, not counting the rainbow ocean, everything felt real.

Issac and Ivar turned to Hades to see what he knew about this place. After all, it was evident that it was something created by Zatiel.

Unfortunately for the duo, Hades shook his head. He was also unaware of what this place was or how it came to be.

Seeing that Hades did not have an answer, Ivar turned toward the Magus Primarch, as he was the one with the mightiest perception of the trio.

First of all, Issac focused on exiting this dimension, which turned out to be very easy. He just thought of leaving, and his consciousness left this place.

The Magus Primarch entered again, but he just sent a sliver of consciousness into the dimension this time. Once again, everything went smoothly, and he was able to form his Limit Rank 6 avatar inside the dimension while being awake in the real universe.

Hades and Ivar looked at the Magus Primarch, and they left the dimension before entering using a sliver of consciousness. The trio looked at each other in the real universe while also doing it inside that dimension. It was a bizarre experience.

Ivar rose from the rainbow ocean and flew toward Hades and Issac inside the dimension. In the real universe, his body was using its myriad of forces to temper himself, but in this place, he was somewhere else. The Flawless was sure that he would find it hard to distinguish reality if his soul were weaker.

Issac focused on a broken star a few hundred thousand kilometers from their location. He waved his hand, making a golden hand appear in the void and evaporate the shattered heavenly body.

Immediately, he noticed that something was wrong. He unleashed that spell using the most basic power of his Omega Law, but what came out lacked its true power.

"This place can not replicate phenomena or laws that stand at the level of Omega Laws."

Hades and Ivar agree with Ivar's words. This dimension felt truly real, but it was clear it had limitations. Yet, what happened next made it clear that those limits were much weaker than they imagined.

Issac unleashed a new spell. It was a simple Rank 7 Fireball that contained the power of Fire Origin Essence. The trio found it hard to believe what they saw.

The spell was perfect. Issac, Ivar, and Hades could feel the Law of Fire at the Origin Essence level without any flaw. If they were to see it a few more times, they could even develop comprehension over it, translating into actual power in the real universe.

Who among the trio had not lived a very long life and could not understand how massively important was the fact they could train in this place? Learning Path Techniques or spells in an illusion was impossible since the laws were defective, but this place did not have that flaw, at least not until Rank 8 Omega Laws.

Not to mention that the ones inside this dimension were just slivers of consciousness, so nothing would stop their bodies from roaming the real universe.