

## **Abyssal 631**

### **Chapter 631 Fearless (V)**

"If you want to watch, then do it in pieces!"

The amount of energy channeled into the Absolute Shattering Shield was more than any Rank 9 life form could contain inside them. Still, it was just enough to allow the white net, whose sole purpose was to defend, to unleash a monstrous offensive power.

Hundreds of thousands of threads coated in a burning milky white force arose from the Absolute Shattering Shield and attacked the evil Primarchs.

Those threads took Eligos, Lilet, and Jormundgander by surprise, especially as they felt their instincts screaming danger, which should only happen if they faced another Primarch. The first thing the burning threads did was to block their escape routes before attacking from every direction.

Jormundgander's eyes narrowed. He immediately grabbed Eligos' body and threw them with all his power away from the threads' encirclement.

Eligos took advantage of the momentum and used all their energy to fly away from the white threads. Although deep cuts appeared all over their body, the Mind Ruler Primarch managed to escape without any significant injury.

Things could have gone much worse for the Mind Ruler Primarch if not for Jormundgander's quick thinking. After all, Eligos had the weakest body, and soul invasion spells were useless against the Absolute Shattering Shield.

Jormundgander smiled as he saw that Eligos had escaped. He did not do that due to something so simple as friendship. It was simple: if the Mind Ruler Primarch suffered wounds too severe, he would find himself alone during future negotiations with Lilet, which he did not want to do.

One had to admit that despite the fiendish and brute appearance of Jormundgander, he was definitely someone very smart and wise.

Unfortunately, his ingenuity made a certain individual extremely angry. Jormundgander's instincts screamed with even more strength as he felt a new killing intent targeting him, and it came from the Absolute Shattering Shield.

The NRAI usually handled the Absolute Shattering Shield, but things had changed as Hades was taking control now, which explained the amazing battle awareness and killing intent behind the threads.

Hades' main target had been the Mind Ruler Primarch that dared to threaten the Neo-Demon Race, but now that was not possible, he directed his wrath on the reason for his failure.

Flaming threads traveling countless times faster than the speed of light attacked Jormundgander, even ignoring the Heavenly Primarch. Hades knew that taking down both of them was impossible, so he chose to focus all the power of the Absolute Shattering Shield on one.

Lilet could not be happier with the flaming threads' behavior and used all her power to leave the Absolute Shattering Shield's range as soon as possible.

On the other hand, Jormundgander used every iota of power to fly away, but more and more cuts appeared on his body as he advanced, with some of them so deep that they severed the bones.

Thanks to his incredibly powerful body and reserves, Jormundgander managed to escape from the threads, but not before losing his right arm!

Jormundgander's eyes burned with fury as he saw that wound. As someone that tempered his body to an incredible level, the number of resources he would have to spend to regenerate the missing limb would be ridiculous.

That wrath grew stronger as the threads formed a cocoon around his severed arm before handing it over to Zatiel inside the realm.

Eligos and Lilet's losses were much less, but that did not stop them from focusing on the Neo-Demon with hatred and killing intent.

Zatiel extended his hand and grabbed the white cocoon containing Jormundgander's arm as he stared back at the evil Primarchs. His eyes were still empty of light and emotion, but their intent only grew more potent by the second.

Jormundgander and the other two evil Primarch saw how a new wave of energy began to channel into the Absolute Shattering Shield. Although they doubted such a massive structure's offensive range could extend indefinitely, they were unwilling to test it and chose to teleport.

Zatiel's eyes slowly regained their light as he saw the evil Primarchs go away. He then turned toward the cocoon, and all sorts of ideas crossed his mind.

In the entire Prima Universe, when it came to the physical center of power, Jormundgander could be considered second only to the Titan Primarch. A drop of his blood could thoroughly temper a Rank 7 life form's body, and now Zatiel had an entire arm.

Of course, absorbing the arm was also extremely dangerous, as it could easily trigger powerful curses.

Although Zatiel could use his powers to purify the arm, that would erase most of its force and vitality, which would be counterproductive.

Luckily, Zatiel was the forefather not only of the Neo-Demon Race but of another race to whom curses were nothing but delicious food.

'It is still not the time.'

The Neo-Demon made the cocoon teleport into the Neo-Demon Realm's storage and turned toward the Primarchs.

"Follow me," Zatiel said nothing else as he turned around and flew toward the White Sun along with Ezequiel.

Salomon's eyes narrowed as he saw the Neo-Demon flying deeper into the realm. He saw the power of the white net, and unlike the evil Primarchs, they did not have the chance to run away if it targeted them.

Of course, the Immortal Primarch knew that the abilities of the white net lacked greatly in terms of dexterity. With the hundreds of worlds around them, it would be almost impossible to target them appropriately. Still, it was a danger he could not underestimate.

Unlike the Immortal Primarch, Issac had a wide smile on his face. That display of might made the words he spoke about Zatiel toward the Titan Primarch and Dragon Primarch carry a lot more weight.

Although the other two Primarchs of the Dark Tower Alliance felt that the smile of the Magus seemed a little pretentious, they had to admit that the young man that seemed not older than fourteen and whose soul force put him at Rank 7 was someone they needed to take seriously.

Both the Immortal Alliance and Dark Tower Alliance members followed after Zatiel, and they approached the White Sun.

Chapter 632 Endless Darkness! (I)

The Primarchs focused on the many High Worlds containing billions of life forms as they traveled toward the White Sun. None of them dared to release their consciousnesses, but their eyes were more than powerful enough to see the Neo-Demons despite the distance.

One of those High Worlds had a shocking gravity, but the Neo-Demons that normally inhabited it had no problem with it. The reason for that was what drew the Titan Primarch's attention.

All the Neo-Demons that had taken that High World as their home had some variant of Titan Bloodline, making their constitution incredibly sturdy since their birth.

Usually, the offspring of individuals with transplanted bloodline would have a very low purity of said bloodline. Still, all the children that the Titan Primarch saw were as strong as natural-born Titans.

He frowned as he saw that. In his mind, all those people had stolen bloodlines from his race, resulting in countless deaths. That feeling became even more potent as he saw how one baby had a bloodline that almost reached the Half-Law level.

Although the Titan Primarch did not have a relationship with every Titan, he considered those who have the Dawn Titan Bloodline as part of his family, so the idea that someone killed one of them and stole the bloodline caused anger. His anger, the Titan Primarch would not target a child for the sins of their elders.

Unfortunately, the babies were very empathic, so that little Neo-Demon felt the Titan Primarch's eyes, and some level of distress assaulted him. It could not harm him in any way, but that still made the child cry.

"Waah."

That little cry seemed to awaken a dormant beast as the entire Neo-Demon Realm began to tremble. A crazy amount of energy started to concentrate in the White Sun.

Such a sudden change took the Primarchs by surprise. Issac and Salomon immediately noticed how three powerful killing intent focused on the Titan Primarch.

Two of those killing intents came from Zatiel and Ezequiel, while the last originated from the Neo-Demon Realm itself.

"Hyperion!" The Magus Primarch roared toward the Titan Primarch, and his energy assaulted this one.

Although it may seem that Issac sided with an outsider against a member of his alliance, things were not so simple. He knew that the ones Zatiel protected the most were not the talented or the strongest but the children.

The Magus Primarch did not doubt that in Zatiel's mind, the Titan Primarch making that baby cry was enough to sentence him to death. It may sound exaggerated, but Issac knew the feeling very well, as he was also very protective of his people.

Hyperion's eyes widened as he felt the killing intents and the Magus' energy pressuring him. He was still annoyed but accepted certain rules when he entered the realm and had to obey them.

"I apologize for that. I am not someone that harms innocent children. Still, I will need an answer for the bloodlines of my race." The Titan Primarch spoke calmly, but that last phrase had a powerful intent. He would not let it slide, and the Sacred Beast Primarch and Dragon Primarch sided with him.

Zatiel's rage diminished as he heard those words. There was no way Hyperon could know that the Bloodline Heart made it so that a Neo-Demon would flawlessly integrate any bloodline.

Neo-Demons did not suffer a setback as a lack of purity in the second or subsequent generations, as long as the parents fully matured the bloodline and their Ranks as life forms reached a high enough level.

"I will not allow that to happen again. As for the bloodlines, I will give you an answer once all this is over." Zatiel said nothing more as he continued flying toward the White Sun.

The Neo-Demon could have teleported alongside the Primarchs into the White Sun instantly, but he already sealed space in the entire realm.

Besides, that short trip granted Zatiel some time to heal his injuries. He suffered greatly after being forcefully pulled out of a Rank 9 Teleportation and burned a considerable amount of soul force and life force as he escaped from Chrollo.

Once they reached the White Sun, the Primarchs could not help but analyze it. Although it could not be used as a Principal World's origin to improve your cultivation or comprehension of the laws, the forces it embodied were without a doubt at the peak of the Prima Universe.

The sapling that seemed capable of using the White Sun's forces as nutrients also drew some attention. But since there was a force field covering it, the Primarch could not fully perceive its might.

Zatiel felt the Primarchs' inquiring gazes on him. Instead of answering their questions, he adopted a meditative position above the sun and closed his eyes.

That understandably caused anger in the Primarchs. They had shown significant respect toward the Neo-Demon despite the striking disparity between their powers and status. Still, this one began to meditate all of a sudden.

Even Issac thought that Zatiel was being insensitive, but things became clear the next second, as a mimicking wave emerged from the Neo-Demon and covered the entire realm.

All the Primarchs were surprised by the dimension that existed parallel to reality. Their eyes could not see it, but it was very simple to send their consciousnesses into it.

Zatiel was the Virtual Dream Universe's core. He could unleash it and also shut it down at will. It mimicked a significant part of the void when he first released it, and now it extended all over the Neo-Demon Realm.

He opened his eyes and turned toward Issac. The Magus Primarch noticed the Neo-Demon intent and unleashed his Omega Law, making any form of deception impossible.

"I will tell you the saga of the greatest Rank 10 life form that the current multiverse has ever witnessed. Someone so powerful whose mere thoughts can shape reality. Endless Darkness!"

Chapter 633 Endless Darkness! (II)

Zatiel's voice was solemn, but it also carried an immense sense of respect. The Neo-Demon did not try to hide how he felt about the entity that achieved a power like no one else before.

The Primarchs' reactions were full of shocks and anticipation. At first, they thought Zatiel would only reveal some details about the entity whose origin affected Baator, Abyss, and the Eldritch Universe. Nevertheless, now it seemed they would learn Endless Darkness' entire saga!

Not even a Primarch could lie under the influence of Issac's Omega Law, so Salomon and the others were sure what they just heard was the truth.

Zatiel's eyes glowed as he unleashed a blast of Virtual Force. Nothing changed in the real universe, but everything did in the Virtual Dream Universe.

Ezequiel and the six Primarchs had already sent a wisp of consciousness into the Virtual Dream Universe, so they saw how the mimicked Neo-Demon Realm crumbled into a raging ocean.

The Virtual Dream Universe was not a mere illusion and followed energy conservation principles. While Zatiel could create anything he wished, there had to be raw forces of a high enough quality as a source.

Once all the worlds along with the White Sun crumbled, and there was nothing more than raw forces, Ezequiel and the Primarchs saw how they began to change and gradually took the form of an entire universe! seemed to be a scale model of the Prima Universe, and it was gorgeous. It shone with glorious light, and thousands of worlds and heavenly bodies were in it.

Of course, Zatiel could not replicate the true might of a universe's phenomena, but it was still breathtaking.

However, soon the Primarchs noticed that there was something wrong. Although none of them were so arrogant as to think they knew every corner of the Prima Universe, they knew about the universe's core state.

Their worlds and planes were inside the Prima Universe's core, where the Origin Power and life forces were the highest. The universe Zatiel showed them was not their home.

Not only was the number of Principal Worlds and Planes four times as the ones in the Prima Universe, but now that they looked at the scale universe more attentively, its size was also two times larger.

"This is not our Prima Universe," Salomon spoke calmly, but his words' intention was clear. He wanted to know why Zatiel showed them a different universe when he was supposed to share the Endless Darkness saga.

Of course, none of the Primarchs thought the Neo-Demon was trying to trick them. Zatiel already displayed his wits and personality to them, and they were sure he was not so stupid as to think they would not realize this was not the real Prima Universe.

Zatiel stared at the Primarchs but did not answer immediately and let the events inside the Virtual Dream Universe carry on. He would answer that question when the time was right.

A new entity that emerged inside the Virtual Dream Universe immediately drew the Patriarchs' attention. It was a black humanoid without eyes, ears, mouth, or other features.

Whether Zatiel displayed them that way due to him not knowing what they looked like or for other reasons, it did not matter to the Primarchs. What mattered was the place this existence came from.

Eternal Darkness reached the universe from outside the Cosmic Wall!

Many Primarchs hypothesized that Eternal Darkness was an entity that came from the emptiness beyond the Cosmic Wall, but only now did they obtain an answer.

Zatiel gave them a moment to digest the information before carrying on.

As soon as Endless Darkness crossed the Cosmic Wall, the Universe Will reacted. The Primarchs saw how waves of energy and incredible pressure, dozens of times stronger than those that assaulted Chrollo, struck the black humanoid.

None of the Primarchs thought they would be able even to move if such pressure struck them.

Endless Darkness' wounds grew worse under the assault of the Universe Will, but they still managed to resist and move freely. They flashed into the void less than a second after accommodating the world-crushing pressure.

Endless Darkness' target was a High World. Everybody thought a shocking battle would occur, but what they saw made their hearts grow cold.

The black humanoid only raised their hand, unleashing a wave of darkness that devoured the entire High World in less than a second. There was no fight or resistance. Neither the world nor the trillions of lives inside it could do anything against that power.

But the most shocking thing was not the speed with which Endless Darkness devoured that High World, but that the energy and vitality they obtained from that massive heavenly body and the people in it were barely enough to heal a small cut.

Hyperion was the most affected. He had the strongest body in the Prima Universe, and he could consume the total energy of a High World inside him at once. But that would be almost enough to make him explode.

How shockingly powerful could your body be so that devouring a High World could only give you enough vitality to heal a minor wound?

To Endless Darkness, devouring that world meant nothing, and they immediately located a new one and flashed toward it.

Just as the black humanoid was about to engulf another High World, forty-six humanoids made of golden light manifested. Like Endless Darkness, the newcomers had no distinctive features, but their auras that stood at the peak of the universe told Issac and the others that they were Primarchs.

Endless Darkness turned to the golden humanoids. Those were the strongest warriors of the universe, but the black humanoid still went ahead and engulfed the High World in front of them.

The golden humanoids grew wrathful but kept calm and waited. Soon millions of white humanoids with auras in the Law Realm arrived. Thousands of them were at the Eternal Detachment Rank!

Issac, Salomon, and the other Primarchs were all assaulted by a feeling of awe when they saw the might of the universe's forces. It was only now that Zatiel chose to answer their previous question.

"Regarding your statement that this was not the Prima Universe, you were right and wrong. I am showing you the Prima Universe but in the previous Epoch."

A sense of absolute and utter shock assaulted the Primarchs when they heard that. Endless Darkness not only came from the emptiness beyond the Cosmic Wall, but he arrived before the current Prima Universe had even been born!

Chapter 634 Path To Rank 10!

< Each Epoch started with an explosion that gave an order to the three great forces and ended with another that made everything crumble into a raging ocean of primal forces.

None of the Primarchs ever thought that the Prima Universe's Ultimate Enemy could originate in another Epoch. Surviving an Epoch Explosion was inconceivable in the Primarchs' minds, but now they realized their understanding of what a Rank 10 life form could achieve was truly shallow.

What the Primarchs saw next was something that made them understand what an actual universal war looked like. Comparing it with the Cataclysmic War against the Eldritch Race was like comparing a civil war with a world war.

The white humanoids with auras at Rank 7 and 8 activated Rune Formations to combine their power, taking hundreds of Eternal Detachments existences as their core.

Even the golden humanoids combined their powers, reaching a strength that made the entire universe tremble.

The Universe Will augmented these warriors' powers while unleashing a crushing pressure against Endless Darkness. Nevertheless, the black humanoid's aura showed nothing, no fear, no hesitation, nothing.

Calling that war apocalyptical would be an understatement. The aftermath of the explosions extinguished thousands of worlds. Areas of the law matrix broke so thoroughly they would not be

able to fix themselves, leaving nothing but raging forces where time and space did not exist. the most amazing thing was that despite his wounds and having to fight the power of an entire super universe by himself, Endless Darkness was winning!

Issac and the other Primarchs could not help but feel despair crawling to their hearts. The only thing that the army, which was more than five times stronger than the Prima Universe's current forces, achieved was to worsen Endless Darkness' wounds.

How were they supposed to win against someone like this?

After losing almost a third of their forces, the army ran away. They regrouped in the universe's core, where the power of the Universe Will was strongest.

Endless Darkness did not chase after them. For one, their wounds were in dire need of healing, and fighting in the universe's core would only make his condition worse. Instead of risking it, they chose to travel the universe and continue devouring worlds.

"That is the might of a Rank 10 life form. Even an extremely wounded one restricted by the Universe Will can win against the full power of a super universe." Zatiel spoke as the Primarchs saw Endless Darkness devoured world after world, slowly healing their wounds.

The enemy was healing while the entire forces of the universe were in a state of utter despair. By all accounts, everything seemed to be lost.

Salomon, Issac, and the other Primarchs felt the despair assaulting them grow stronger. If Endless Darkness was this powerful, how were they supposed to face them?

Zatiel raised his hand, making the Virtual Dream Universe freeze before focusing on the Primarchs.

"Before we continue, what do you know about the Path to Rank 10?"

The Primarchs' eyes widened when they heard that, and a flash of hope appeared in them. Numbers would not make it, but they may have a chance if at least one of them crossed the gate and entered a new realm.

"Willpower! Through it, we can break the limits of the universe and evolve beyond the Law Realm." Issac did not hide his words. He had shared the information granted by Flame Imperator with the Immortal Alliance a long time ago. Like Salomon, the Magus Primarch knew how to differentiate between personal grudges and the greater good.

Zatiel was a little surprised by that answer. A contemplative light appeared in his eyes as he nodded.

"You are right but just half right. What you are describing is the True Path. Now how many of you know about the False Path?"

The Primarchs were surprised by what they had just heard. Other than the importance of willpower, they knew little to nothing, much less something known as True Path and False Path.

Zatiel understood the meaning behind their silence and nodded. It seemed that the Primarchs were still in oblivion about how to rise beyond Rank 9.



"I am willing to give some of my knowledge. But before that, you must swear you will not share anything you learn from me with anyone before asking for my approval." Zatiel knew a promise did not carry too much weight under normal circumstances, but things were special right now.

The Neo-Demon stared at Issac, and the Magus Primarch did not hesitate before pushing his Omega Law to the limit, covering every single Primarch.

Under the influence of Issac's Omega Law, if they swear to accept those conditions, it meant they were ready to keep their word no matter what.

None of the Primarchs argued or attempted to play tricks. All of them swore they would not share the information they learn now unless Zatiel gave his approval.

Zatiel nodded and adopted a solemn expression as he started.

"Before anything, forget the notion that improving your True Soul Path of Power will be enough to make you enter Rank 10. That path alone will never allow anyone to surpass the Law Realm." The Neo-Demon's words made the Primarchs enter a sense of enlightenment.

Everybody saw how the Dream Avatar of Zatiel inside the Virtual Dream Universe split into three humanoids and two spheres.

"To tackle Rank 10, the key is the Five Cores of Existence!"

That voice echoed through the Virtual Dream Universe, and the Primarchs did not dare to move a muscle or make a sound as they listened.

"Of the Five Cores of Existence, four are internal, and one is external. The four internal are willpower, soul, body, and energy, while the external is the Omega Law."

Issac and the Primarchs turned toward the humanoids and spheres with a sense of utter awe as enlightenment filled their souls. The golden, blue, and black humanoids represented willpower, soul, and body. As for the spheres, one of them contained an Inner Universe that embodied energy, while the other was a cosmic force that represented the Omega Law.

Ezequiel had remained silent this entire time, but as he heard Zatiel's words and saw the Five Cores of Existence, a sense of utter admiration and respect invaded his soul.

'Neo-Demons, we are not only the strongest and most talented race, but we are also the most suitable to break the limits of the universe!'

## Chapter 635 False Path To Rank 10

Zatiel gave the Primarchs a moment to analyze the information he just gave them before carrying on.

"Willpower is the most important and the hardest of the Cores of Existence to train. It is impossible to take the True Path and make your existence evolve beyond the Law Realm without it. However, tackling willpower first is only making things harder for you."

Under the Primarchs' gazes, the Five Cores of Existence formed a wheel with the golden humanoid at the zenith.

"The first Core of Existence that you should address is energy. Our Inner Universe contains a massive amount of forces. While improving its quantity is extremely hard once you reach Peak

Rank 9, generating a qualitative change is more plausible. As a matter of fact, one of you already took that step forward." Zatiel's humanoids turned toward Salomon as he spoke that last part.

Salomon's eyes narrowed as he gave a slight nod.

"I manage to trigger a quality evolution in my energy. Using my Omega Law, I transformed all the forces inside my Inner Universe into a single power I called Dao Force. Honestly, I did not know its importance, but I did feel a change occur in my existence. It was as if my understanding of reality slightly morphed."

The Primarchs were surprised but also a little disappointed. It was clear that Salomon's path would not work for them, so asking for his help would not be of much use. Without wasting a second, they returned their focus to Zatiel, full of ex once you have evolved your energy, it is time to tackle the body."

The sphere that represented the Inner Universe glowed, signaling the evolutive change, and then everybody saw how a pillar of plasma emerged from it and reached the black humanoid.

"You will use the new Rank 10 energy to temper your body or deploy body tempering techniques. As your energy has already evolved and fed your flesh and blood, it will only be a matter of time before another of your Cores of Existence enters Rank 10."

Issac and the other Primarchs engrave those words in their minds. None of them could stop themselves from smiling. Unlike the cryptic words of the Flame Emperor, Zatiel was showing them a systematic and structured approach into Rank 10.

"If any of you want to have an idea of the power that having two Cores of Existence into Rank 10 would grant you. A Nine Silver Stars of Origin Chrollo is a perfect example."

When they heard those words, the ones with the more significant reaction were the members of the Dark Tower Alliance. Chrollo managed to fight the three Primarchs simultaneously despite having to split part of his concentration into the Universe Will.

It was clear that with just two Core of Existence in Rank 10, they would become invincible among Rank 9 life forms.

"Finally, it is the turn of the soul and Omega Law. As your body and energy enter Rank 10, your understanding of the myriad forces and laws of the universe will become stronger. You can also nourish your soul with your enhanced life force."

Zatiel waved his hand, making the blue humanoid and the sphere containing the cosmic force grow larger.

"Your soul is formed by Primordial Essence, the same component that creates willpower. Your Omega Law embodies your existence, affecting every part of you. Improving any of them will positively affect your willpower, and improving both will make that feedback even stronger."

The blue humanoid and the sphere containing the cosmic force glowed, marking their evolution, and generating plasma channels that connected into the golden humanoid.

"When Empyrean Primordial Chrollo triggered that illusory tenth Silver Star of Origin, I deduce that he managed to push another Core of Existence into Rank 10."

Every Primarchs was perfectly aware of Chrollo's power after igniting that tenth Silver Star of Origin. Even the nine Primarchs together could have barely matched the Empyrean Primordial.

"As for entities that have pushed four of their Cores of Existence into Rank 10, I am aware of three of them in the Prima Universe's history."

Shock appeared in the Primarchs when they heard that last information. Three individuals of the Prima Universe have already reached a level that could allow them to be at the front gate of Rank 10. They were all waiting to hear those names, and Zatiel did not disappoint.

"The first was possibly the most ancient entity in the Prima Universe and the hidden guardian, always waiting for the time to strike if necessary, the World Tree. The second was the de facto leader during the Cataclysmic War against the Eldritch Race, and possibly the only reason the Prima Universe did not perish during that war, the Champion of Justice and Order."

Zatiel did not speak the next name immediately, but all the Primarchs had an idea who was the third individual that managed to evolve four of their Cores of Existence into Rank 10.

"The final one was the Nightmare of Dis, the man that wreaked havoc on Abyss and Baator, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction."

Those names were sources of legend and myths, even for Primarchs. When Issac and the others heard them, they all exchanged glances. It was highly likely that one of the names Zatiel just spoke was his previous identity.

Of course, none of the Primarchs would question the Neo-Demon about it. There was no way Zatiel would answer it, and they would only be making a fool of themselves.

"Now, once you have improved four of the Five Core of Existence into Rank 10, it is time to evolve the most important one, willpower." Zatiel's voice became solemn as he spoke those words. It was clear to everybody how important they were to him.

"It is only through our willpower that we can break the limits of the universe and become entities that stand above reality!" The Neo-Demon's eyes burned with fighting spirit, but he released a small sigh after a few moments.

"However, that is so incredibly difficult." Zatiel felt a wave of melancholy assault him as he spoke and remembered how hard he fought in his past life to no avail.

He did not let those emotions affect him for long and carried on with his presentation.

"Now, if you cannot push your willpower into Rank 10, but your other Cores of Existence manage to evolve, you can take the Fake Path."

Issac and the others' attention spiked when they heard that. None of the Primarchs were so arrogant as to think they would definitely surpass the Champion of Justice and Order and the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

Therefore the best choice was the Fake Path. Just by its name, they already deduced it was inferior to the True Path, but it was something that would surely make them more powerful.

"Those that take the Fake Path fuse their minds with the Universe Will. That will allow your willpower to jump into Rank 10 and surpass the Law Realm. However, taking that path is a literal

dead end, as your ego would slowly erode, and once the Epoch ends, you will accompany the universe in death."

#### Chapter 636 Endless Darkness' Five Cores Of Existence

After giving everybody a moment to process the tsunami of information he just unlocked for them, Zatiel made the events in the Virtual Dream Universe renew.

Issac and the other Primarchs saw how as Endless Darkness devoured world after world, the life forms of the Pre-Epoch Prima Universe did their best to enhance their power as fast as possible.

Finally, one of the golden humanoids evolved four of the Five Cores of Existence, achieving immense power. Sadly, they were still too weak to face Endless Darkness, and there was no way they would push their willpower to Rank 10 before the Pre-Epoch Prima Universe fell into oblivion.

That warrior's aura was full of resolution, and they entered the nucleus of the universe.

When that happened, Endless Darkness stopped their feast for a moment and focused on that specific golden warrior. Their aura grew cold and ruthless but also full of greed and zeal. Instead of stopping them, Endless Darkness continued consuming worlds.

"In Endless Darkness' mind, someone that took the False Path could never defeat them. Besides, if Endless Darkness managed to devour another Rank 10 life form, it would be enough to heal their wounds completely. I can assume that they saw the Pre-Epoch Prima Universe's life forms as pigs, so they had no problem letting us grow fatter."

Zatiel's words caused some anger in the Primarchs as they focused on the black humanoid that kept devouring worlds. Being treated like farm animals was as degrading as it could get.

It did not take long before the Pre-Epoch Prima Universe's warriors marched out of the universe's core, now led by a humanoid made of silver light. This newcomer was the golden humanoid that became a Rank 10 life form by taking the False Path and fusing their mind with the Universe Will. Darkness saw the army coming at them. A dark force emerged from them, enveloping High Worlds in the void.

Hundreds of High Worlds fired as projectiles toward the Pre-Epoch Prima Universe's warriors reignited the war.

The Primarchs were baffled by such a spell and were sure that attack would kill at least a third of the warriors, but they saw as the silver humanoid destroyed all those worlds with a single palm strike!

Awe filled the hearts of Issac and the others when they saw that might, but there was also some confusion. They all understood that in a war, one must make sacrifices. Still, the fact the silver humanoid destroyed all those worlds filled with trillions of life as if it was nothing puzzled them.

Someone willing to take the Fake Path must be an individual who cherished their universe's well-being more than their own. From what the Primarchs saw, it would have been easy for the silver humanoid to stop the attack and save those trillions of lives if they were willing to use more energy.

Zatiel seemed to be aware of the question in the Primarchs' minds and answered it.

"That individual forgoes their emotions and independent thoughts when they fuse with the Universe Will. Even the people he loved the most would be nothing but a stranger to them right now."

The Neo-Demon was extremely aware of the consequences of taking the Fake Path. That is why not even when he traveled to Nexus to fight a decisive battle did he consider taking that path.

What would have been the point of winning if the Universe Will eroded his ego and lost his sense of self?

"Someone that takes the Fake Path is considered the Universe Avatar. A perfect and emotionless warrior whose sole purpose is to protect the universe."

Hearing Zatiel's words, the Primarchs understood the logic behind the Universe Avatar's actions. It was clear that to them, wasting that small amount of energy to save trillions of lives would not improve their chances of winning.

Although it was an extremely calculative way of seeing things, the Primarchs had to accept the Universe Avatar was indeed a perfect warrior. Morality and the likes did not disturb them, and their only goal was to erase any threat to the universe.

Endless Darkness' showed no fear as they saw the might of the Universe Avatar. The only thing they expressed was hunger!

Universe Avatar unleashed all the power in them, sundering galaxies. Nevertheless, despite millions of Law Realm's existences battling by their side, they only managed to equal Endless Darkness.

Issac and the others could not even fathom the limits of Endless Darkness. It was clear that someone that took the True Path to Rank 10 was much more powerful than those that took the Fake Path.

The Primarchs were sure that if it weren't for Endless Darkness having reached the Pre-Epoch Prima Universe full of deadly wounds, they would have destroyed the universe during the first battle.

However, that also raised another question. Who was responsible for delivering such horrible wounds to Endless Darkness?

One thing was clear to the Primarchs. The emptiness beyond the Cosmic Wall was more dangerous than they could ever imagine.

The war carried on for months before reaching its zenith. Ninety-nine percent of the Pre-Epoch Prima Universe's life forms perished, and other than a small part of the universe's core, everything else crumbled into a raging ocean where space-time did not exist.

Nevertheless, all of that was worth it, as Universe Avatar defeated Endless Darkness!

The Primarchs could not help but smile as Universe Avatar pierced Endless Darkness' head. Yet, just as the alien life form was about to extinguish, their aura unleashed a madness that could suffocate the entire universe and chose to self-destruct.

"¡BOOM!"

Zatiel could not possibly replicate the true might of such an explosion, but the Primarchs saw how it engulfed half of the Pre-Epoch Prima Universe!

Although severely wounded, the Universe Avatar managed to survive, but that blast marked the end of all life but them.

Even worse, Endless Darkness' self-destruction triggered a chain reaction that pushed the universe to a premature end, starting an Epoch Explosion.

As a Rank 10 life form, the Universe Avatar could endure the emptiness beyond the Cosmic Wall, but they would perish with the universe since they took the False Path.

Issac released a long sigh as he saw that. Technically, the Universe Avatar and those brave warriors defeated the alien life form that threatened to devour their home. But everybody perished, and the universe reached a premature end.

Finally, the blinding light of the Epoch Explosion destroyed everything, transforming the universe into a chaotic ocean of primeval forces.

"The next part is crucial. Make sure to pay attention."

Zatiel's words made the Primarchs adopt solemn expressions as they focused on the events displayed in the Virtual Dream Universe.

The chaotic ocean containing the three great forces that would give birth to matter, spirit, and energy grew stronger and stronger until finally, the Epoch Explosion befall.

Under the might of that explosion, a law matrix that gave an order to chaos manifested, but then a problem occurred. The Epoch Explosion seemed to awaken five cores of darkness sleeping inside the ocean of primeval forces.

The Primarchs' eyes widened when they saw that, and they felt their hearts grow cold as they understood what those cores of darkness were.

"Those ...those are Endless Darkness' Five Cores of Existence!" Salomon yelled the words in everybody's mind. Not even being forced to self-destruct and enduring the might of an Epoch Explosion managed to end the alien invader.

#### Chapter 637 One Large Defeat

The rise of Endless Darkness' Five Cores of Existence triggered a cascading failure, making the emerging law matrix split in two!

The ocean of primeval forces that were supposed to become a new and more powerful Prima Universe gave birth to two universes.

Issac and the others saw how Cosmic Walls began to solidify from the remaining powers left after the Epoch Explosion. Two universes, each with their own Cosmic Walls but stuck together, were formed in seconds.

One of those universes was smaller, and only one of Endless Darkness' Cores of Existence was left in it, while the larger universe kept four.

The Virtual Dream Universe now showed only the events occurring in the larger universe. As for the smaller universe, one could assume Zatiel was unaware of what happened with it.

Moments after the larger universe's Cosmic Wall solidified, it unleashed primeval and instinctive willpower that immediately assaulted the four Cores of Existence of Endless Darkness. willpower managed to expel two of the Cores of Existence out of the universe. The other two were ingrained thoroughly in the law matrix, making it impossible to remove them.

In the end, that instinctive willpower only managed to purge some of the power of the Cores of Existences that remained inside the universe.

Issac's eyes glowed with enlightenment as he focused on the small universe.

"It all makes sense now. The answer to why the Flame Emperor opened a portal so easily in the Cosmic Wall and why the Universe Will acted with reservations when it assaulted Chrollo. The Prima Universe and the Alpha Universe used to be one!"

Salomon and the other Primarchs understood the logic behind Issac's words. They turned toward Zatiel, and he nodded.

However, before they could start making questions, they saw how the two Cores of Existence left inside the Prima Universe began to evolve into two massive planes.

Both planes were full of evilness, but there was a significant difference, one of them embodied order while the other manifested pure chaos.

It was then that the Primarchs understood that the Infinite Layers of the Abyss and the Nine Hells of Baator originated from two of Endless Darkness' Cores of Existence!

Things did not end there, as once the evil planes actualized, they began to act over the Eternal River of the Afterlife, working on the souls full of evil and sin.

"Unlike everything else, there was only one Eternal River of the Afterlife for both the Alpha Universe and Prima Universe. It is not unknown for Abyss or Baator to draw some wandering souls belonging to the Alpha Universe."

Issac and the others listened carefully to Zatiel. They understood the hidden meaning in those words, but since the Neo-Demon did not elaborate, they kept their questions to themselves.

As the two Cores of Existence inside the Prima Universe gave birth to Abyss and Baator, the ones expelled fused into a dark mass of bloody energy that gave birth to a new universe.

"As far as I am aware, the two Cores of Existence expelled from the Prima Universe were Endless Darkness' energy and Omega Law. At its core, we can consider the Eldritch Universe as an Inner Universe that managed to actualize." Zatiel spoke calmly, but those words made the Primarchs sigh.

It was clear that realizing that the universe they once considered the most significant threat for their survival was just the combination of Endless Darkness' energy and cosmic force was not nice.

After showing all of that, the Virtual Dream Universe froze, and the forces that made the projections began to crumble. Zatiel had already taught them all they needed to know.

The Primarchs saw how strong Endless Darkness was. If being forced to self-destruct and enduring the might of an Epoch Explosion did not end the life of the alien entity, how could they defeat it?

Even though the Universe Avatar, a Rank 10 life form, had the help of a force much greater than the one of the current Prima Universe, the battle against Endless Darkness still resulted in a pyrrhic victory that ended with the universe's premature death.

Not to mention there were still many things unknown to them. There must be secrets in the cores of Baator and Abyss, and they had no idea what happened with the Core of Existence left in the Alpha Universe.

As for attempting to destroy Baator and Abyss, none bothered to propose the idea since it was ludicrous. Not even the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, who they just learned had evolved four of his Cores of Existence, managed to do that.

"Is the Flame Emperor..." Hyperion did not finish his sentence before shaking his head. For a moment, he naively connected the Flame Emperor to Endless Darkness but immediately understood the flaws in that chain of thought.

Flame Emperor was mighty, and his aura was cold and ruthless, but there was no way he could be a part of Endless Darkness. Or else, none of the Dark Tower Alliance's Primarchs would have survived their encounter.

"Endless Darkness is an extremely powerful enemy, but the situation is not as desperate as you may think. Actually, that alien invader already endured one small and one large defeat during this Epoch." The Neo-Demon remained silent as signaled the Primarchs to deduct the victories he just mentioned.

Salomon was the one that came with the first part of the answer. "Our victory during the Cataclysmic War."

Zatiel nodded and waited for the name of the large defeat of Endless Darkness during this Epoch.

"The last battle of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction in the core of Nexus."

Zatiel smiled as he turned to his side. The one that spoke was not one of the Primarchs, but his right hand and the one he trusted the most in the universe, Ezequiel.

"That is right. According to my knowledge, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction managed to neutralize the Core of Existence of Endless Darkness that inhabited Nexus' origin."

## Chapter 638 Justice And Freedom

The Primarchs were surprised when they heard that information, and their eyes glowed with awe and admiration. Who could have imagined that the mightiest monster born in the Prima Universe would have rid of one Core of Existence of Endless Darkness, their universe's Ultimate Enemy?

Just as the Sacred Beast Primarch was about to ask a question about that issue, Salomon and Issac focused on her with sharp eyes. The woman immediately understood her mistake and did not speak a word.

Everybody had their assumption about Zatiel's previous life, and there was no doubt in their minds that he must have been a monstrosly powerful individual.

Their best guess was Zatiel being either the reincarnation of the Champion of Justice and Order that fell during the Cataclysmic War or the Incarnation of Death and Destruction. He could also be the avatar of the World Tree, which could explain the presence of that unique sapling feeding from the White Sun.

However, due to Baator and Abyss interference over the Eternal River of the Afterlife, Zatiel could have also been an Alpha Universe's powerhouse that transmigrated into the Prima Universe.



In the end, it doesn't really matter. Zatiel already proved his desire to help the Prima Universe by giving the Primarchs the knowledge to enhance their cultivation and information about the greatest and final threat they had to handle.

Zatiel remained silent and only continued speaking when he saw how the Primarchs focused on him, waiting for his words and instructions.

Ezequiel saw all that, and his respect and admiration for Zatiel grew stronger. Who else could make the greatest warriors of the Prima Universe treat him with such reverence? and Baator are significant threats, and we can not allow them to remain unchecked. While the Incarnation of Death and Destruction neutralized the Core of Existence in the Nexus, it doesn't mean that he destroyed it.

Although I am unaware of how potent Endless Darkness' ego is in the Cores of Existence that formed Baator, Abyss, and the Eldritch Universe, I know it influences their goals. The reason Demons and Devils have such a strong desire to devour each other could be considered a manifestation of Endless Darkness' desire to be complete again."

The Primarchs adopted a solemn attitude when they heard those words. They agreed with Zatiel's logic, and they knew letting Endless Darkness' Cores of Existence fuse back would be catastrophic.

It was crucial for the Primarchs to handle Abyss and Baator before an all-out war against the Eldritch Universe. If that evil universe were to devour the planes, four of Endless Darkness' Five Cores of Existence would merge. That would essentially mean game over unless one of them grew strong enough to take the False Path to Rank 10.

"A direct confrontation with Nexus and the 666th Layer would mean suicide even if one of you evolves four Cores of Existence. I have a plan to handle Abyss and Baator, but it is not the right time yet. If you choose to follow me during that saga, I promise to do all in my power to protect the Prima Universe."

Issac focused on Zatiel for a moment before clasping his hands and performing a deep bow. Hyperion and the Dragon Primarch followed the Magus and also bowed.

The Dark Tower Alliance would follow Zatiel's plan to handle the evil planes.

The Sacred Beast Primarch and Spirit Primarch focused on Salomon as they waited for his decision. The Immortal Primarch's eyes narrowed, and he also clasped his hands and bowed.

Taking the Neo-Demon as their leader would not be possible, but following his guidance during the odyssey that would be the war against Abyss and Baator was something they all were ready to accept. Zatiel's knowledge was superior to theirs, and due to Issac's Omega Law, they were sure he did have a plan to tackle the evil planes.

Zatiel smiled as he saw that. With the Immortal Alliance and Dark Tower Alliance by his side, his chances of fulfilling the mission in Baator and Abyss grew exponentially.

He shared all that information and helped the Primarch with the two goals. One was to gain enough influence over them so that he could tap into their powers.

As for the second, it was to establish a karmic link. If it ever came the day when Zatiel needed to fight the Primarchs, he could use the power of karma to improve his chances of victory.

"Now that I told you all the information you needed to know, as I promised, I will explain the reason for the myriad of bloodlines in my race."

The Titan, Dragon, and Sacred Beast Primarch adopted solemn expressions when they heard those words. The trio was highly grateful for all the information Zatiel granted them, but they could not let another race hunt their people to steal their bloodlines.

Zatiel waves his hand, making a Rank 0 kobold appear in the Virtual Dream Universe. The kobold's skin was transparent so the Primarchs could see what happened inside him.

Everybody saw how a core made of billions of runes appeared inside the kobold's heart. Next, purification progress occurred with the kobold's bloodline, transforming it into a draconic one. The kobold rose to Rank 1 and used the dragon bloodline to create a Bloodline Heart.

No one said anything as they saw that, not even the Dragon Primarch. Techniques used to purify one's bloodline were rare for most but not for life forms of their level.

However, what happened next did shock the Primarchs.

Hyperion and the others saw how Zatiel sent a new demonic bloodline into that Bloodline Heart. The dragon and demonic bloodlines fused, creating something stronger.

"As you can see, my race can fuse different bloodlines and give birth to new ones. We don't have flaws like Bloodline Shackles or a weakened purity in our offspring."

The bloodline Primarchs were shocked by that information. A race capable of such a feat filled their hearts with awe. But, there was a significant problem with such a race.

"Your kind has a predisposition to hunt life forms with powerful bloodlines and take them as yours." The Sacred Beast Primarch spoke calmly, but there was still a hidden fury in her eyes. Her race suffered immensely against people that acted in that way.

Zatiel stared directly at the Sacred Beast Primarch without fear or guilt.

"You are right. Actually, my race was born to end yours."

Hyperion, the Dragon Primarch, and the Sacred Beast Primarch showed fury when they heard that, but they did not lose control. Zatiel was extremely honest and did not try to hide anything, making them take things with a cold head.

The Neo-Demon nodded to the bloodline Primarchs' restraint and control and continued speaking.

"However, we have changed. My race treasures honor, brotherhood, justice, and freedom above all things. We don't hunt innocent life forms in search of bloodlines. What we do is actively hunt evil through the Prima Universe, and if they have powerful bloodlines, then we take them."

Zatiel, like everybody else, was still under the effect of Issac's Omega Law, so they knew there were no lies or deception behind his words. He then turned toward Hyperion, and there was a reprimanding light in his eyes.

"You found a large group of people with potent Titan Bloodlines in a High World due to a war centuries ago." Zatiel then turned to Ezequiel, who took a step forward.

"Two hundred and twenty-nine years ago, we came across a High World with the name of Zenith. A Titan Clan had invaded it, and they were using the indigenous sentient life forms as experiment subjects to find a way to enhance their bloodlines." Ezequiel's eyes glowed with silver light as he spoke, and the word in his Neo-Godking Robe shone with willpower.

"Those who perform slavery and suppress the innocent to achieve disgusting goals are not worthy of mercy. I sealed space around that Titan Clan's headquarters, stopping them from running before killing them all."

Ezequiel did not hide his killing intent as he spoke those words, and the silver light in his eyes only grew stronger. He was the Godking of Freedom!

Hyperion and the other bloodline Primarchs found it hard to argue with the Neo-Demons. After all, one side enslaved a world while the other freed it. Not to mention, it was not easy to feel pity for members of their races that used innocent people as furnaces.

"Ahh, I understand your sense of virtue, but they are still part of our races. I would like for your kind to stop actively hunting those who sin. In exchange, we will make sure they pay for their crimes." Hyperon spoke, and the Dragon Primarch and Sacred Beast Primarch nodded to those words.

The bloodline Primarchs gave a significant amount of respect and performed several concessions by taking that approach. Unfortunately, they failed to understand Zatiel's personality.

"There are currently billions of my kind active at this moment. They all follow a righteous path thanks to their elders' strict teachings and guidance. However, I am not foolish enough to think there will never be one of them that loses their way."

"I consider every member of my race as an invaluable part of my family, but I will not hesitate to burn the soul of any of them if they fall into depravity. I will never compromise or ignore evil if I see it. No one and nothing will stop me from erasing sins from the universe. I am the Godking of Justice!"

## Chapter 639 Legacy

The bloodline Primarchs could not help but feel a sense of defeat as the Neo-Demon's monstrous willpower assaulted them. Issac and Salomon had the strongest sense of justice among the Primarchs, but even they had to reach a certain level of compromise with the universe's dark side.

However, Zatiel was not willing to do that. No matter the background or status, he would hunt down all those he considered had fallen into depravity.

"What is your definition of evil?" Salomon was the one that made that question, but it was something that affected everybody. Evil is not something that can be so easily defined, especially in a universe where the idea of Might is Right had ingrained deep into almost all forms of civilization.

Who among the Primarchs had not to kill billions of lives in their path to power? It was an unshakable truth that to rise into a higher stage, you had to do it over the bones of your enemies.

Zatiel had no problem answering that question, as it was something all Neo-Demon children would learn in their school and from their elders. He waved his hand, sending a card for each Primarch.

"There are the rules and codes you must follow and the penalties one would pay for breaking them. I also added the crimes committed by that Titan Clan in Zenith." and the others made sure to analyze the information thoroughly. Zatiel may not be powerful enough to threaten their lives at this moment, but he had the power to butcher the geniuses from their worlds.

The information was extremely well redacted, leaving not a single loophole, and yet very easy to understand and impart. That already made Issac and Salomon's reservation over Zatiel actively hunting evil diminish greatly.

The rules and penalties were not the same for all. They took into consideration the difference among those in higher Ranks.

First were the most protected group, mortals and children. Killing one of them was enough to be granted a death sentence. No matter who you were or who protected you, you will die. The only variant was time.

Next came adults who had already started their path to power and were still at the Physical Realm. They still enjoyed an outstanding level of protection, but Zatiel did not pay too much attention to individual battles in which one side perished and another triumphed. Anyone who embarked on cultivation must accept the risk that came with it.

As long as the killing only affected those among Rank 1 and Rank 3 and their battles did not involve innocent, the chances of being marked for death were few.

After that, the rules and codes detailed protection at the Soul Realm. The protection they enjoyed was very low. Almost every one of them was someone who had lived for hundreds of years and killed many people. Unless someone started butchering them, Zatiel would not act.

As for penalties toward Soul Realm existences, there were very low for single killing as long those did not involve people at the Physical Realm.

Finally came the rules regarding those at Law Realm. The protection they enjoyed was null, and as long as their actions did not harm people at the Physical or Soul Realm, Zatiel did not care.

After learning all the codes and rules, the Primarchs read the information about the Titan Clan's crimes. Immediately, all of them displayed expressions full of disgust, and they turned toward the Titan Primarch with the same reprimanding eyes that Zatiel showed before.

The experiment that Titan Clan performed in Zenith did not require strong individuals, but young ones, the younger, the better. From that, one could imagine the main test subjects they used.

After having enough time to analyze everything, Issac and Salomon looked at each other and nodded before looking at the members of their alliances.

Issac focused on Hyperion and the Dragon Primarch, while Salomon did it on the Sacred Beast Primarch and Spirit Primarch. The intent behind their eyes was clear. People that broke Zatiel's codes and rules would only help the Prima Universe by dying.

"Oh, right. I am curious. What is the name of your race?"

Zatiel turned toward the Magus Primarch when he heard that question and smiled.

"My race is the Neo-Demon Race!" The Neo-Demon Ancestor's voice was full of pride as he spoke those words.

The Primarchs were a little surprised when they heard the name. The term Demon would usually be associated with evil, but it was clear how righteous the Neo-Demon were supposed to be. It could also be related to their use of Abyss Aura or imply something more important, but none of them commented on it.

However, Issac could not help but make an odd expression as he made another question.

"Is this realm called Neo-Demon Realm and the heavenly body beneath us White Sun?"

Zatiel found the question strange, but he nodded. That made Issac's expression ever odder.

"You really suck at names."

When the Primarchs heard that, they almost began to laugh. They had been extremely tense all this time, so Issac's joke took them by surprise and helped them relax.

Zatiel was not exactly happy with that joke, but he had to admit that when it came to putting names, he did suck at it. He let everybody have a moment to relax before waving his hand.

Once again, everything inside the Virtual Dream Universe crumbled into an ocean of chaotic forces.

It did not remain like that for long. Under Zatiel's guidance, the chaotic forces transformed into a majestic white pyramid.

The Primarchs focused on the pyramid, and a stream of information reached their minds. It had ten levels, and the space inside it could compare with Abyss or Baator.

"The name of this dimension is Virtual Dream Universe, from which I am the nucleus. I will make adjustments to transfer the nucleus into my realm, making this pyramid a fixed point. Its name is Legacy and will become a heaven for geniuses of the Prima Universe. There is still time for the current generation to rise to a level where they will make a difference in the final battle."

#### Chapter 640 A Clear Scheme (I)

Zatiel sent cards to the Primarchs with all the information they needed about the Virtual Dream Universe and how Legacy would work. He even made bracelets with 100 Rank 7 Dream Coins appear in all, except Issac, since this one already had it.

Salomon and the other Primarchs went through the information, and immediately their eyes glowed. The Virtual Dream Universe would help the Prima Universe immensely, raising genius after genius.

"The Virtual Dream Universe's size is roughly 1% of the Prima Universe's. Everybody can access it by sending their consciousness into it, but I can't allow trillions of individuals to enter the Neo-Demon Realm at will. Therefore, I came up with the Dreamgate Project. It consists of simple artifacts that will work as gates into the Virtual Dream Universe, no matter your location."

Zatiel displayed the magic matrix and runes that form a Dreamgate at the Primarchs. They were similar to World Gates, but they only transport part of your consciousness instead of your entire existence.

Of course, none of the Primarchs would say no to that request. Zatiel had given them a lot, and helping him would not require much effort, considering their organizations' might. is a way to mark the

Dreamgates you made. You will obtain 1/10.000th of the Dream Coins gained from the people using your unique Dreamgates."

It took a moment, but the Primarchs' eyes glowed as they understood the meaning behind those words. Dream Coins were upgradable, and although they would only get a 1/10.000th, if that was multiplied by trillions of lives, they could very well manage to earn Rank 9 Dream Coins!

Zatiel was someone that evolved four of his Five Cores of Existence in the past. Dream Coins were essential for the Neo-Demon, so the Primarchs were sure he would have no problem exchanging them for private cultivation lessons.

If before the Primarchs were willing, now they were eager and were already coming up with plans to maximize their efficiency. There was a finite number of worlds, so this would be a race. Everybody understood that underhanded methods would not be allowed, and none thought they could trick Zatiel, so they needed to do their best.

Zatiel smiled as he saw the battle intent in the Primarchs and was sure it wouldn't be long before at least ninety percent of the Prima Universe's worlds and planes had access to the Virtual Dream Universe.

"With the matter regarding Legacy already handled, there is another topic I will need the help of the six of you."

The Primarchs turned toward Zatiel and focused their attention on him. They already understood that the Neo-Demon would not be asking for their help unless it was something he could not handle alone.

"It won't be long before I evolve my True Soul Path of Power into Rank 7. That will create massive havoc in the Prima Universe and could lead to some people disregarding the consequences in order to kill me before I rise to a level where only someone at Rank 10 could end my existence."

Issac, Salomon, and the rest of the Primarchs all adopted serious expressions when they heard that. Even if they were not perfectly aware of it, the six had already taken Zatiel as their guide. There was no way they would let someone kill the best chance the Prima Universe had to survive the incredible ordeal that had yet to come.

Not only following the Neo-Demon would help their power and that of their races, but they did not have to go against their personality to do it. None of the six Primarchs present would lower themselves to harm people at the Soul or Physical Realm, and it was clear that Zatiel did not care what they did to those of the Law Realm foolish enough to anger them.

By all accounts, following the Neo-Demon had almost no loss and handed incredible gains.

"I am willing to protect you with all my power during your evolution, and I am sure that the crafty brat is also ready to give everything he has to ensure your safety. As long as we add another Primarch to protect you, chances of you getting hurt should be close to 0. That would be more than enough to handle Lilet, Eligos, and Jormundgander. Why do you need the six of us?"

Salomon spoke with an inquisitive tone, and the meaning behind his question was clear. If they were going to protect him, they needed to know what they would have to face.

Issac did not like the nickname the Immortal Primarch used to speak about him, but he also had the same question.

"I learned the hard way that I am not infallible. Other than the evil Primarchs, I am aware of another threat that may come at me during my evolution. There is someone in the Eldritch Universe whose wisdom is equal, if not better, than mine."

Although speaking those words did not feel nice, Zatiel knew they were correct. It was only by luck that he managed to overcome the King in Yellow during their last battle.

Those words also had an important effect on the Primarchs. Learning that there was someone in the enemy universe whose mind could surpass Zatiel was frightening.

With the knowledge the Primarchs gained on how to improve their cultivation, they almost started to underestimate the Eldritch Universe's forces. It was clear that would be a deadly mistake.

And to make things worse, Zatiel had yet to finish explaining the threats he could face during his evolution.

"Not to mention I am unaware of the Core of Existence in the 666th Layer's reaction to my evolution. But you don't have to worry about it, as I already have a plan to handle it if it were to act."

The Primarchs felt somewhat conflicted when they heard that. They were supposed to be the strongest warriors in the Prima Universe, but it was clear that Zatiel did not consider that their power was enough to handle the Core of Existence in Abyss.

It did not feel good to hear they were not strong enough, but they were also happy they would not have to face whatever was there. The Primarchs remember the might that the Incarnation of Destruction unleashed when he fought in Nexus, and it was something none of them could handle right now.

"That is all for now. If any of you want to contact me or among yourself, you can use the Virtual Dream Universe freely."

All the Primarchs nodded to the Neo-Demon. Five of them immediately prepared to leave, but one had something else in his mind. Hyperion focused on Ezequiel, and his eyes had a sharp light.

Issac frowned when he saw that. Any notion of Ezequiel's bloodline belonging to the Titan Race vanished from everybody's mind when they felt Chrollo's bloodline force. If the Titan Primarch were to claim anything, he would only be making a joke of himself.

However, Hyperion's words were something that no one expected.

"Hey, brat, would you like to meet some of my daughters?"