

## Abyssal 681

### Chapter 681 A New Rank 8 Depravita

Zatiel had just sealed Horun's Inner Universe and True Soul when his eyes narrowed as he detected the hungry gazes of Ira, Gula, and Envidia.

The three Imperial Depravitas knew how useful devouring the Rank 8 Archdevils would be. Not only would their cultivation rise immensely, but as a sinful life form, it would be a delicacy for them.

Zatiel did not hesitate before making his Will Force explode and using his control over them to push the Imperial Depravitas away. There was no way he would allow them to consume the Rank 8 Archdevil, even if he did not have a use for him.

Gula and Envidia back down at once, but Ira remained strong in the sky as he stared at the Neo-Demon. The dark force around the Imperial Depravita's body grew more potent as its aura exploded for the sixth time.

Those aura explosions were Ira's unique ability, Wrathful Revolutions. He could use the might of wrath to increase his power repeatedly, and now that he activated its sixth revolution, its power almost entered the Beyond Redemption Stage!

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he felt the power of Ira and saw the pillar of red force that materialized around it. Not even mighty geniuses that have developed Omega Laws with the Law of Wrath could achieve what the Depravita did.

The Neo-Demon did not move, but he also made his Will Force explode, generating a pillar of silver force that clashed against the one from Ira.

Hades looked at this from the ground, and concern appeared as he saw how Ira's wrathful aura managed to counter the Will Force. That was especially amazing if you consider that the Depravitas were highly vulnerable against the Will Force. For Zatiel, Ira could not maintain its augmentation for that long. Wrathful Revolutions was an impressive ability, but it had a time limit, and once it was over, Ira's power diminished considerably.

Once the pillar of red force vanished and Ira felt the burning power of Will Force, it backed down. But the desire for rebellion in its eyes did not go away.

Zatiel did not care about that rebellious ego, as it was something every single Depravita had. They want to be free to roam the universe and plunge it into corruption before devouring it.

He sent the Rank 8 Archdevil into his space ring. As for giving a reward to the Imperial Depravita for their assistance, that notion did not cross his mind.

Depravitas could not feel gratitude, and no matter how good you were with them, they would betray and devour you at the first chance they had.

The Realm Avatar stared at the Imperial Depravitas with coldness despite his exhaustion. Just their presence made him feel uncomfortable.

Ira, Envidia, and Gula felt no threat from the Realm Avatar and couldn't care less about what someone they only saw as food could think of them.

Zatiel took a moment to recover his energy when he noticed something odd in the Corrupting Mist.

One of the Depravita exited the Corrupting Mist on its own. It was no different from any other of its Rank 7 brethren, with a deformed humanoid body, but it began to mutate as its aura kept rising.

"It is evolving into Rank 8." Zatiel was a little surprised. He had improved the number of Depravitas and made sure the A.I. Chip would distribute the energy they consumed so they could rise to Peak Rank 7.

Although he could have focused on creating more Rank 8 Depravita, those were harder to control.

Zatiel thought for a moment but decided not to stop its evolution. His Virtual Dream Path of Power reached Peak Rank 7 not long ago, and he could handle a few more Rank 8 Depravitas.

As its aura rose, the Concept the Depravita had harmonized began to manifest. A shocking devouring force covered the Depravita as its body grew larger and larger, like a monstrous draconic worm.

"Oh, it also harmonized with the Concept of Gluttony." Zatiel had just pronounced those words when he noticed a monstrous killing intent exploding close to him.

"AAAAAHHHHHHH!" Gula began to roar as he stared at the new Rank 8 Depravita.

Zatiel was honestly surprised by that reaction. Neo-Demons also harmonized with Concepts during the evolution of their True Will, but there was no problem if someone else did it with a similar one.

However, it seemed that Depravitas would not allow someone else to take a similar path to them. If Zatiel were not stopping it, Gula would have already lunged toward the new Rank 8 Depravita.

The giant skeletal Imperial Depravita was not the only one burning with killing intent since the new Rank 8 Depravita also expressed it.

'Interesting, I have a lot to learn from this race I created.' Zatiel stared at Hades, signaling this one to watch over the Nine x Nine Black Cage before allowing Gula and the new Rank 8 Depravita to fight.

He knew that if they were not allowed to battle, it would create a series of conflicts in the future. Not to mention that since the beginning, Zatiel had planned for the Depravita to fight for their positions since only the Imperial Depravita were worthy of a title.

Zatiel had not allowed Gula, Ira, or Envidia to rise from the Initial Rank 8, so the draconic Depravita did not fall behind in terms of cultivation.

Nevertheless, the moment Gula and the draconic Depravita clashed, it was clear who was the stronger.

Gula tackled the draconic Depravita to the ground before grabbing it by its tail and slamming it against the mountains and other parts of the city.

Physical attacks should be useless against Depravitas unless Omega Laws augmented them, but Zatiel could see the damage the draconic Depravita endured as Gula slammed its body.

'Nothing better to fight an idea than with another idea. Also, it seems that foundation is equally important for Depravitas than anyone else in the Prima Universe.'

Zatiel immediately understood why Gula's power was so much greater than the draconic Depravita.

One of them evolved using the evilness contained in an eldritch force capable of lethally wounding an Extreme Rank 9 life form, while the other did it by consuming the sins of Rank 7 Archdevils.

"¡BOOM!"

Gula threw the draconic Depravita against a mountain range, destroying most of it before jumping toward its enemy and unleashing a barrage of punches.

The draconic Depravita wailed in pain as Gula mercilessly hammered it.

Just as Gula grabbed the upper and lower jaws of the draconic Depravita and was ready to rip it to pieces, a force paralyzed it.

Zatiel did not have a problem allowing the Depravita to fight for supremacy, but he would not let them kill each other in a senseless battle.

Gula knew it could not overcome the Creator's control, but still, it used all its power to get near the face of the draconic Depravita.

"AAAAHHHHHH!" The Imperial Depravita roared again, and the fighting will in the eyes of the draconic Depravita vanished.

The roar decided the winner and the one who could use the title of Gula.

Chapter 682 Shadow World Hand

Zatiel's eyes glowed as he saw the draconic Depravita submitting to Gula.

He, the Creator of the Depravita Race, could barely achieve that form of submission. They obeyed him because he was stronger and could control their bodies, but there was not a day when they did not try to rebel.

"An idea can force others to bow down to it after proving its supremacy. Interesting, very interesting."

Zatiel did not waste too much time and sent the Depravita Army back to his right eye before he and Hades put Silent Death in place.

"Lord, should we move to Dis now?" After implementing the last magic matrix, Hades spoke to Zatiel.

"Yes. We have stayed in Avernus for too long, and hunting more Archdevils could reveal our presence. We need to gather the remaining materials from Dis. My evolution will soon happen." Zatiel could not help but smile as he pictured the rise of his True Soul Path of Power into Rank 7.

He knew that his evolution would be a unique event the Prima Universe had never seen, and the reason for that was the shining seed in the Inner Law Dimension's center that glowed with **incredible might**. Nine Revolutions Supernova Seed to form the void, an Eighty One Revolutions Supernova Seed to break the shackles, and a Seven Hundred and Twenty Nine Revolutions Supernova Seed to become eternal.

Those are the boundaries of the Supernova Seed, and no one in the Prima Universe had managed to surpass them until the rise of Zatiel Rex Samsara Universalis Causalitax Daybreak.

Inside the Neo-Demon's Inner Law Dimension, there was a Six Thousand Five Hundred and Sixty One Revolutions Supernova Seed!

When Zatiel's Supernova Seed reached the seven hundred and twenty-nine revolutions, it almost stopped as that was the limit of the Prima Universe. Still, the True Name that contained the destiny of two super universes broke that rule and allowed the continuation of its revolutions.

Suppose a Seven Hundred and Twenty Nine Revolutions Supernova Seed granted the foundation for a Rank 9 Inner Universe. In that case, a Six Thousand Five Hundred and Sixty One Revolutions Supernova Seed should reach the next level.

Zatiel could not even imagine what his Inner Universe would become, especially considering what he planned to use as its Principal Laws.

He and Hades made sure to hide any trace of their presence before leaving Avernus.

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Four years later, in a large city of the Second Cycle of Hell, the same scene that happened so many times in Avernus occurred here.

The Corrupting Mist devastated the city and killed trillions of Devils in it, even devouring those mighty Rank 7 Archdevils to the point that it left nothing in its path.

In the sky, a Peak Beyond Falsehood Archdevil that resembled a three-headed stone giant named Sorkur fought against Zatiel, but the winner was already evident from the beginning.

The Neo-Demon did not even have to overexert himself to defeat the Rank 8 Archdevil. Once Zatiel found an opening, he sent a stream of Corrupting Mist into Sorkur's Inner Universe and sealed it with the True Soul.

A second after the battle was over, Hades appeared by Zatiel's side.

"Congratulations, Lord. With this Rank 8 Archdevil, you should have all the material needed, and as a plus, we have weakened the forces of the evil planes by a large margin. Our journey in Baator has finally reached its end."

Hades was thrilled with all they had accomplished here. Although new Archdevils and Archdemons will rise with time, the number of worlds suffering under the hands of those fiends will diminish considerably for the next hundred of thousands of years.

Although those that would enjoy that peace were not Neo-Demons, Hades personally had already fully adopted the Neo-Demon Way.

Protect the weak. Kill the evil.

While the Realm Avatar had a broad smile, he noticed that Zatiel acted oddly. He could see this one frowning as if there was something wrong.

"Is there a problem, Lord?"

Zateil glanced at Hades when he heard that question but did not speak. His control over karma allowed him to perceive any form of interaction with him, such as tracking or traps.

Nevertheless, while his sense told him something odd was happening, the feeling was too weak. It was as if the origin of those interactions were too weak to threaten him.

The Neo-Demon focused on the Corrupting Mist as his Rex Somniorum Eye glowed.

There were almost seven hundred Rank 7 Depravitas in the mist, and that was not all, as the number of Rank 8 rose from four to eight.

'I intended to raise their number a little more, but that should be enough. Either way, I am almost at my limit, and the A.I. Chip needs to evolve if I want it to guide this larger Depravita Army properly during a battle.'

Zatiel's Rex Somniorum Eye glowed, and he was about to send the Depravita Army into the eye when a sense of immense danger assaulted him.

Without hesitation, the Neo-Demon grabbed the Realm Avatar and teleported the Corrupting Mist, not into the eye but around him.

Just as the Corrupting Mist formed a protecting cocoon around the duo, a giant shadow hand fell from the sky, shattering the Nine x Nine Black Cage in a nanosecond.

The shadow hand hit the Corrupting Mist Cocoon, slamming it against the ground with so much power that it obliterated everything in the city and generated a blast that could be heard all over Dis.

It did not stop there, as the shadow hand clenched around the Corrupting Mist Cocoon, trying to break it. Yet, despite its power, the cocoon managed to endure.

"Its offensive only reaches the Beyond Redemption Stage, yet its defenses can endure the might of my Shadow World Hand. I did not use my full power, but it's still impressive."

Along with that voice, a woman in white leather armor that covered her entire body appeared in the sky. She had a bizarre crown over her head, and her aura made the entire Iron City of Dis tremble.

Zatiel and Hades' bodies were full of wounds. While the cocoon protected them, that shadow hand's impact still managed to harm the duo.

However, those superficial wounds were not important. What mattered to the Neo-Demon and the Realm Avatar was the aura of that woman.

She was a Rank 9 Archdevil!

#### Chapter 683 A Possible Threat

Zatiel could stare at the woman through the Corrupting Mist Cocoon since he controlled it. As for the Rank 9 Archdevil, her sight seemed capable of crossing every obstacle in her path.

The Neo-Demon had no idea who this Archdevil was. He had killed every Devil in Avernus and Dis in his past life, so this one must be one that rose during his absence.

All Devils are paranoiac by nature, so the fact there was no information about this Rank 9 Archdevil was not something odd. She may only show herself because she was sure no witnesses would be left.

Luckily after seeing the erratic state of her consciousness, Zatiel managed to decipher how she found him.

Archdemons would only bother to do a random check-up of their soldiers once every few thousand years, but Archdevils were much more diligent.

The woman must have attempted to communicate with the Rank 8 Archdevils under her command, and once she failed, head to their cities.

Silent Death could trick an average Rank 9 life form, but if one already knew there was something wrong, the chances that it would work were little. even if the woman knew someone was killing their subordinates, Zatiel and Hades hid their presence very well and constantly moved.

The Iron City of Dis was immense, and unleashing the full power of her consciousness would have alerted the duo, so she took a different path.

Zatiel deduced that the Rank 9 Archdevil fused threads of her consciousness into millions of Devil Lords without these ones realizing anything.

That was a dangerous plan since those consciousness threads were almost defenseless, and if someone powerful were to destroy them all at once, it would severely harm the woman, but she still did it.

Those consciousness threads lacked the power to transmit information and could only tell the woman when a Devil Lord perished, which was not very useful since death was common in Baator.

Nevertheless, she kept an eye for places where thousands of Devil Lords perished at an astonishing speed, like what would happen in each city assailed by the Corrupting Mist.

The minor signs of threat Zatiel felt came from those Devil Lords carrying the Rank 9 Archdevil's consciousness threads.

Zatiel had to admit that this Rank 9 Archdevil was very cunning, and by using proxies, her scheme managed to hide from his senses.

The Shadow World Hand kept tightening its grip around the Corrupting Mist Cocoon, and it would only be a matter of time before the cocoon shattered. Yet, Zatiel kept looking at the Rank 9 Archdevil with complete calm.

The Rank 9 Archdevil found the Neo-Demon's disposition odd. Anyone else in his situation would be frantically searching for a way out, but not him.

She saw how the Realm Avatar took out a blue book, but that only made her smile.

Hades did not bother with the Archdevil's expression and intended to activate the blue box, but to his surprise, the sealing of space enforced by the Shadow World Hand surpassed the might of the artifact.

There was no way the duo would not have planned an escape route in case of danger, but it seemed that things would not be so simple.

The blue box was a one-time use Peak Rank 8 Artifact and could even allow them to escape from normal Initial Rank 9 Spell, but the woman's Shadow World Hand contained the might of an Omega Law formed with the Law of Shadows.

Even if the Law of Shadows' offensive power was weaker than the Law of Darkness, it allowed a domain over space that could come in very handy.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he noticed that the blue box failed, but still, he did not lose calm. Instead, he made his aura explode and fused the red and blue lightsabers.

When the Rank 9 Archdevil saw Zatiel raising the new lightsaber to his forehead and pouring strange energy into it, she only sneered.

She was sure there was no way the man could unleash an attack that could destroy her Shadow World Hand, and even if he did it by some miracle, she could always send another.

"Reverse Samsara Slash!" Zatiel spoke those words and waved the red-blue lightsaber. His target was not the Shadow World Hand but the space around Hades and him.

The Rank 9 Archdevil was confused as she did not understand that attack's purpose, but the next moment shock filled her eyes.

The space that Zatiel hit, which the Shadow World Hand had locked down, experienced a complete do-over, and every form of sealing in it vanished.

She did not hesitate before making her energy explode, increasing the might of the Shadow World Hand around the Corrupting Mist Cocoon and sending many more forward.

Unfortunately for the Rank 9 Archdevil, it was already too late.

Zatiel smiled toward the woman as the Rex Somniorum Eye glowed, teleporting all the Depravitas into it.

Just before the Shadow World Hand could crush the duo, Hades activated the blue box and teleported them out of Baator.

A burning rage replaced the shock in the Rank 9 Archdevil's eyes as she saw her prey fleeing. She unleashed the full power of her aura, triggering earthquakes all over the Second Cycle of Hell.

The earthquakes baffled some of the Devils, but that was nothing compared with what happened next. Hundreds of millions of Devil Lords began to scream in agony before their bodies exploded.

The Rank 9 Archdevil could have taken a softer approach to recover her consciousness threads, but how could she care about the fate of those Devil Lords in her current wrathful state.

Zatiel and Hades were oblivious to the Rank 9 Archdevil's fury as they traveled through hidden layers of space and appeared a few seconds later inside the Neo-Demon Realm, above the White Sun.

"That Archdevil was undoubtedly powerful. If she had not attempted to capture us alive, it would have been much harder for us to escape."

Zatiel nodded as he heard Hades' words. Her scheming mind could not compare with that of the King in Yellow, but she could become a threat if allowed to grow stronger.

#### Chapter 684 A Third Duality

"By what I could perceive from her soul force, she should be at the Peak Everlasting Stage or maybe Initial Immortal Will Stage. If she were to augment her battle power by tapping into Dis' origin, she should reach Peak Omega Detachment Stage. Although I could send En to take care of her, I can not allow him to be injured with my evolution so near."

Zatiel considered everything for a moment before shaking his head.

"I guess I will let her live for the time being."

It was hard to say what that Rank 9 Archdevil would think if she were to know that she conserved her life because Zatiel did not believe she was worth the trouble.

"I will be absent for a few years. Carry on with the preparations I gave you. Only contact me in case of an emergency."

Hades nodded to Zatiel and saw how this one vanished the next second. There was a solemn expression on his face as he began to work. was the Great Elder of the Neo-Demon Race, a title that carried an authority capable of overruling even the Sky Breakers. The only ones above him were the Ancestor and the Supreme.

Such honor carried an equally high responsibility, and Hades would rather die than betray the trust put in him.

"This is a command from the Ancestor. All Neo-Demons must return to the Neo-Demon Realm. Legions in Purge Worlds need to regroup and leave as soon as possible. Legions in Legacy Worlds and Fallen Worlds need to wait for Drones to reach your location and take over your missions."

The Neo-Demon Race used the terms Purge Worlds, Legacy Worlds, and Fallen Worlds to classify their behavior in the different types of worlds.

Purge Worlds were worlds where the entire population had fallen into sin, like some worlds or planes populated by fiends. In them, their mission was simple: kill everybody.

Legacy Worlds were worlds entirely in control by the Neo-Demon Race transformed into training grounds for all those geniuses found through the Virtual Dream Universe's Legacy. Neo-Demons in those worlds were guards, making sure no one would disturb those geniuses.

As for Fallen Worlds. They were worlds where alien forces fought or had already enslaved the indigenous population. Neo-Demons in those worlds had the mission of helping the indigenous people to repel the alien invaders.

No matter in which part of the universe they were, every Neo-Demon heard those words. Any other forces would have questions about such a massive mobilization, especially among the higher up, but the Neo-Demon Race differed.

Since the command came from the Ancestor, everybody obeyed without hesitation.

While Hades supervised the mobilization of the Neo-Demon Race among the other missions handed to him, Zatiel meditated inside a High World whose surface was nothing more than black lava.

That environment was only suitable for elemental life forms, and due to the NRAI's interference, it was currently empty.

Zatiel sat above an ocean of black lava and meditated for three months before raising his hand, making the world tremble as black lava and Origin Power gathered above him. He also manipulated the Elemental Chaos in the void, pulling it into the growing sphere.

Once a tiny moon of black lava had formed above his hand, Zatiel opened his mouth and sent fragments of his Alpha-Omega Samsara King Bloodline into it, along with the forces of the Origin Essence Wheel.

Once he completed the black moon, the Neo-Demon waved his hand and brought out every Archdemon and Archdevil he captured.

The number of Rank 7 and Rank 8 fiends that appeared in the sky of this High World was mind-blowing. There were ninety Rank 7 Archdevils and Archdemons. As for the fiends at Rank 8, there were nine of each kind.



Before his samsara reincarnation, Zatiel had planned to use thousands of Demon Lords for his evolution, but now he aimed at a much higher peak.

Only Archfiends could proportionate enough force to assist the evolution of an Inner Law Dimension with a Six Thousand Five Hundred and Sixty One Revolutions Supernova Seed.

Zatiel Virtual Force burst with power as the Eros, Thanatos, and Rex Somniorum Eye glowed. One hundred and ninety-eight streams of lava emerged from the black moon, each of them heading for an Archfiend.

At first, none of the Archdemons or Archdevils showed anything as Zatiel engraved runes into their bodies, but it did not take long for their faces to twist due to the utter agony they experienced.

Despite Depravitas having sealed their Inner Universes and True Souls, the pain those Archfiends endured was too high. Zatiel did not just engrave those runes into their bodies and souls. He fused them into their existence to the point they were starting to become one.

Zatiel couldn't care less about the agony he caused to those Archdemons and Archdevils and kept working nonstop. His Virtual Dream Path of Power reached Peak Rank 7 not long ago, allowing his mind to endure the task, and thanks to Myriad, his body had a never-ending supply of vitality.

The runes engraved in the Archdemons and Archdevils were something only Zatiel could create as one needed to have understood the quintessence of both Baator and Abyss to make them. That was a feat only the Incarnation of Death and Destruction achieved.

It took him five years, but Zatiel finally engraved all the runes in the Archdemons and Archdevils. The fiends had stopped screaming a long time ago since their egos shattered under the pressure of the runes.

Zatiel was exhausted, but that did not stop a big smile from appearing on his face as he stared at those Archfiends. His Rex Somniorum Eye glowed, retrieving all those Depravitas he had used to seal them since the Archdevils and Archdemons could not even think by themselves anymore.

'I already dominate Beginning, End, Cause, and Effect. It is time for a third duality to become part of my existence!'

#### Chapter 685 Chaos-Order Unity Formation

Zatiel woke up in a large bed along with two gorgeous women. There was a large smile on their sleeping faces, and one could sense nothing but love in them.

The Neo-Demon looked at Sophia and Zitra with tender eyes. After those five years in which he worked non-stop, he chose to take a small break and spend time with his wives.

Although he had used the Virtual Dream Universe to accompany them over the last few decades, it was not the same as being together in the real world.

Zatiel stood up with care, making sure not to wake the women. He took a moment to focus on their bellies, but he could only ruefully shake his head.

He knew that Sophia and Zitra wanted nothing more than to bear his offspring. Still, after his samsara reincarnation and the birth of the Alpha-Omega Samsara King Bloodline, the chances of his seed triggering the birth of a new soul were zero.

The Neo-Demon took a step forward, silently teleporting to the void as Myriad covered his body in bark armor. All the serenity and thrill disappeared from his face, replaced by solemnness.

The Realm Avatar appeared next to Zatiel and performed a deep bow. of the preparations have been completed. There is no Neo-Demon outside of the Neo-Demon Realm, and Drones have already taken care of the missions across the Prima Universe."

Hades knew that Zatiel's destiny had already reached a level that made him the most talented life form in the multiverse, yet he wanted to raise it even higher.

The Neo-Demon Race formed a blood feud with the Mind Ruler Race, Heavenly Race, and Leviathan Race, so the Evil Primarchs would do everything in their power to stop Zatiel's plans.

Threatening the Neo-Demons spread across the Prima Universe would be the fastest way to do it, so by bringing all of them back into the Neo-Demon Realm, they handled that soft spot.

Zatiel saw the Realm Avatar's seriousness and knew everything was ready. He closed his eyes for a moment, generating a Dream Avatar in the Ninth Level of Legacy.

He stared at the six largest flying castles on the level and took a deep breath before shouting with all his strength.

"It 's time to act!"

There was a Dream Avatar in a meditative position in each of those majestic flying castles. Just waking one of them was an impressive feat, but those words made the six rise.

Along with those words, the six Dream Avatars received a stream of information telling them where they needed to go.

In the Titan World, Hyperion and Nut open their eyes and look at each other before teleporting. Many powerhouses from the Titan Race and Sacred Beast Race remained behind to keep an eye on the Sacred Trial.

Close to the Crystal Wall of the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, Bahamut analyzed the situation in the Void Ring as the message reached him.

"ROAR!" The Dragon Primarch unleashed a mighty roar, making another dragon bathed in flames appear by his side.

Bahamut only stared at the Rank 9 Dragon before vanishing. He had already given all the instructions needed.

On the peak of the Spirit World's highest mountain stood a humanoid. Powerful lightning fell from the highest sky and constantly struck them, but they did not move a single muscle.

Noir, the Spirit Primarch, received the message just like their counterparts in the other great powers. They stood up and immediately vanished from the world.

Issac and Ivar were fighting on the Prima Universe's edge. That was the only place where their attacks would not harm the universe's law matrix.

The Flawless fire attack after attack with Ars Goetia but the Magus Primarch blocked them with ease. Not only were Issac's golden hands extremely fast, but their power had reached a whole new level after this one evolved his energy into Rank 10.

As soon as the Magus Primarch heard Zatiel's words, he stopped the fight.

Ivar saw the seriousness in Issac's face and understood what was happening.

The Magus Primarch headed toward the coordinates Zatiel gave him, while the Flawless teleported toward the Magi World to act as its guardian.

The last and strongest of the six Primarchs was currently fighting in the core of Carceri. Salomon fought against multiple Rank 9 Demodands simultaneously. He had sealed his soul force and energy, only relying on the might of his body for this fight.

While he had difficulty fighting those ferocious fiends in a mele battle, the Immortal Primarch smiled as he felt the might his body achieved.

The moment Salomon heard Zatiel's words, he unlocked his centers of power and sent the Rank 9 Demodands flying away before teleporting out of Carceri.

Zatiel did not wait for the Primarchs, and after delivering the message to the Dream Avatars, he teleported to his destination.

He appeared above a mighty bridge that extended for countless light-years. In it, trillions of creatures were in a battle that seemed never to end.

Devils and Demons kill each other on this bridge known as the Styx River. Each side had hundreds of thousands of Demon Lords or Devil Lords among their ranks.

Zatiel looked at the carnage with empty eyes, and none of those fiends were even aware of his presence. Nevertheless, all of that changed as the Neo-Demon's aura exploded, and one hundred and ninety-eight Archfiends appeared around him.

All those Demons and Devils that were in a brutal carnage stopped their battles as they looked above them and saw that shocking scene.

Some Demon Lords and Devils Lords had never seen an Archfiend before, yet now almost two hundred appeared out of nowhere.

Their shock had only begun since the next moment Zatiel clasped his hands, activating the runes in those Archfiends, making them glow like evil suns.

Next, the Neo-Demon Ancestor pronounced four words that would go down in the Prima Universe's history as the rise of the most incredible powerhouse of the multiverse.

"Chaos-Order Unity Formation!"

Chapter 686 Crisis And Zurtur

"Chaos-Order Unity Formation!"

Zatiel roared those words as pillars of a black force began to connect the Archdevils and Archdemons.

The souls, bodies, energies, and even the Omega Laws of those at Rank 8, were ignited, dooming all those Archdemons and Archdevils but generating enough force to trigger that mighty formation.

All those Devils and Demons saw how the Archfiends' bodies collapsed, morphing into literal black suns. It generated a force field larger than a Low World, and then it happened.

An invisible force emerged from the Chaos-Order Unity Formation, and the first place it touched was the Styx River. It obliterated the trillions of Demons and Devils on the bridge in less than a millisecond!

None of the fiends, not even the Devil Lords or Demons Lords, could do anything, as they perished before their souls could detect anything.

The formation did not just kill those trillions of Devils and Demons. It pulverized them into their most basic state and devoured their essences.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he detected how the black suns purified the essence devoured from those trillions of fiends. He could draw that into himself whenever he wanted but did not act yet, as he waited for the invisible force to reach Baator and Abyss. Archdemons and Archdevils did not take part in the war in the Styx River, that did not mean they did not keep an eye on it.

Those Archdemons and Archdevils were utterly shocked by the sudden appearance of so many Rank 7 and Rank 8 Archfiends in the formation, especially since they recognized a large portion of them.

Everything happened so fast that they failed to react before the invisible force originating from the formation killed every life form in the Styx River.

Things only grew from bad to worse as the invisible force reached Abyss and Baator, ignoring the Crystal Walls of the evil planes and merging into the landmass of Avernus and the 1st Layer of Abyss.

None of the Rank 8 Archdemons or Archdevils could even perceive the invisible force penetrating their planes, much less stop it.

In the 99th Layer of Abyss, there was a monstrous albino dragon. The power in this Archdemon was many times higher than those Zatiel used in his Chaos-Order Unity Formation.

His name was Crisis, the Rank 9 Archdemon in control of the first one hundred layers of Abyss.

The death of all those Demons in the Styx River was not enough to wake Crisis from his slumber. Still, he immediately opened his eyes when the invisible force coming from the formation entered the 1st Layer of Abyss.

Just as Crisis woke from his slumber, the highest volcano in Avernus began to tremble, unleashing massive earthquakes that could be felt all over the First Circle of Hell.

It did not take long for a massive Archdevil with a body made of lava and smoke to rise from the volcano.

He was Zurtur, the Rank 9 Archdevil in control of Avernus.

Crisis and Zurtur teleported to the location where the invisible force first made contact with their respective evil planes, shocking the Archdevils and Archdemons present.

None of the Rank 9 Archfiends bother with their servants since they had a more important thing to handle. Unlike those at Rank 8, they managed to detect the invisible force but could not interfere with it.

The invisible force spreads quickly, making things worse for the Rank 9 Archfiends. It did not take long for the force to corrupt the entire first layer of Abyss before it immediately jumped to the second layer, and it did not move any slower in Avernus.

Since they could not stop the invisible force, their only path was to handle its origin, but a complicated expression appeared on Zurtur and Crisis' faces as they focused on the formation and the man at its center.

Neither Zurtur nor Crisis could destroy the force field around the formation from afar, so they would have to get near it and attack point-blank. Leaving their evil planes would weaken them, not to mention they had no idea who that man was or what he was capable of.

Zatiel did not care about the Rank 9 Archfiends and waited until the invisible force coming from the Chaos-Order Unity Formation had corrupted the first seventy layers of Abyss and more than eighty percent of Avernus.

'Now!' The Neo-Demon's eyes glowed as the invisible force acted.

Crisis and Zurtur waited for the other to act when their eyes widened, and shock assaulted their souls. Their consciousness had spread over their domains, and they saw with horror how the invisible force began to siphon away the life of the zones it corrupted.

The rivers dried up, the flora perished, and even those Demons and Devils that had yet to reach the Law Realm began to die. If that were all, it would not have caused such a commotion in the Rank 9 Archfiends, but they realized that the invisible force also began to consume the origins of Abyss' layers and Avernus!

Terror emerged in the Archdevils and Archdemons' hearts as they saw those black suns that resembled so much to black holes and realized they were being used to devour the origin of Abyss and Baator.

The image of an entity with red eyes bathed in shadows appeared in the Archfiends' minds, and they could not help but tremble.

"IMPOSSIBLE!" Zurtur could not control his emotions and scream.

Although the Incarnation of Destruction harmed both Abyss and Baator, the second experienced an extinction-level event at the hand of that monster.

When the Incarnation of Death and Destruction attacked Baator, Zurtur had been nothing more than a weak Devil in the Third Circle of Hell, Minauros. Even after becoming a Rank 9 life form, the Archdevil could not forget the fear that unstoppable monster generated in him.

"GO!" Zurtur roared at the Rank 7 and Rank 8 Archdevils, frightening those fiends.

None of those Archdevils wanted to leave Avernus as they were just as terrified as Zurtur, but they did not have a choice. If they disobeyed, the only path ahead was death.

Crisis saw how the Archdevils flashed toward that massive formation, and then he turned toward the Archdemons.

"You go as well."

Those Archdemons were just celebrating that the ones taking the risk would be the Devils when they heard Crisis' command. It did not matter how they felt as they had to obey, so they left Abyss and flashed toward the formation.

Zatiel had captured many of the Rank 8 Archfiends in the first seventy layers of Abyss and Avernus, but among the ones left, there were Beyond Redemption Stage existences.

Even if the number of Archdevils and Archdemons flying toward the formation was less than seventy, their power was something to be reckoned with.

The fear in those Archfiends made them go all out from the beginning, as they burned their life force and soul force to improve their power.

Just as the Archdemons and Archdevils were about to reach the Chaos-Order Unity Formation, dozens of golden hands and beams of swords light descended on them, killing every last one.

Zurtur and Crisis were shocked to see how those attacks killed all their servants, and then they saw six individuals, all of which were much stronger than them, appear.

#### Chapter 687 Creating An Inner Universe (I)

The arrival of the six Primarchs shocked Zurtur and Crisis. They glowed with marvelous light, and their auras could twist space-time.

Salomon and Issac were especially striking as they have already become Extreme Rank 9 life forms. Even if they only have fully evolved one Core of Existence into Rank 10, they were much more potent than those at the Peak Omega Detachment Stage.

Once the six Primarchs arrived, they glanced at the man in the center of the formation created by one hundred and ninety-eight black suns.

It became evident for them who among the three mighty Extreme Rank 9 existences from the past were Zatiel Daybreak. He was the one that almost destroyed Baator, flooded the universe with dread, and captured countless life forms to enhance his might.

However, none of that mattered to the six Primarchs. Salomon, Issac, Hyperion, Nut, Bahamut, and Noir were not here to protect the Incarnation of Death and Destruction. Each of them came to help the one that could defend the Prima Universe from the dangers that would come in the future, the man whose race hunted down and killed any form of evil, the Godking of Justice, Zatiel Daybreak!

Not long after the six Justice Primarchs appeared, multiple evil auras arose in Baator and Abyss. Justice Primarchs had adopted a formation around Zatiel, with Issac in the front facing the evil planes. The Magus Primarch felt the seven Rank 9 auras coming from Abyss and the seven coming from Baator, but he only sneered.

"Listen well, take one step out from your putrid planes, and I will crush you like the maggots you are!"

Issac's energy exploded, unleashing shock waves that reached Abyss and Baator, allowing those Rank 9 Archfiends to feel the might of the Magus.

If the battle were to occur inside their evil planes, they might have a chance by taking advantage of the origin's power, but they would only send themselves to their death if they fought in the void.

Of course, things may change if the fourteen Rank 9 Archfiends were willing to work together and trusted each other, but that was not possible. They were unwilling to trust their brethren, not to mention the race they fought for eternity.

Issac could feel the reluctance in the Archfiends, but that did not relax him since he knew they were only a minor threat. Luckily, there was someone even stronger than him handling the bigger one.

"The same goes for you three. If you dare to take a single step forward, I will not hesitate to destroy you and burn my soul for the chance to eradicate your Omega Laws."

Salomon's body glowed with a milky white force that permeated the void. His eyes unleashed a sharp light that focused on a point in space, where three figures appeared out of nowhere.

The apparition of the trio shocked the Archfiends, but the six Justice Primarchs knew they would show u Eligos, Jormundgander, and Lilet, the three Evil Primarchs, also came.

The Evil Primarchs stared at Zatiel with nothing but killing intent, but Salomon stood between them, and just like the trio, the Immortal Primarch was ready to kill.

Zatiel did not care about anything that happened outside of the Chaos-Order Unity Formation. He had waited and planned for a long time for this.

Once the Neo-Demon felt that the Chaos-Order Unity Formation had gathered enough of the forces of Baator and Abyss, and the black suns had thoroughly purified their essence, he triggered his Supernova Seed.

The Supernova Seed began to devour the Spirit Endless Ocean and the Soul Celestial Vault.

It was shocking to see that tiny seed swallow the sky and ocean, and things did not end there as the True Soul, True Will, and Origin Essence Wheel also entered the Supernova Seed.

After consuming every iota of energy, matter, and spirit inside the Inner Law Dimension, that tiny seed exploded.

The one and only Six Thousand Five Hundred and Sixty One Revolutions Supernova Seed that arose in the Prima Universe exploded and triggered the evolution of the Inner Law Dimension into an Inner Universe!

Zatiel's eyes lost their light as he entered a trance. He fully embraced the mysteries of universe creation with his soul, forgetting everything else.

The Six Thousand Five Hundred and Sixty One Revolutions Supernova Seed unleashed a force that almost destroyed the dimension. The only reason the Inner Law Dimension's walls endured that mighty blast was due to the True Name's wheel that had fused in them.

Incredibly powerful and mystic forces clash again and again in the walls, gradually tempering them and finally making them evolve into a true Crystal Wall.

Now that a Crystal Wall had appeared, Zatiel officially obtained an Inner Universe, but things were far from over.

More and more forces and energies were unleashed inside the Inner Universe, filling it with incredible power, but there was a problem.

All those forces were in a chaotic state, and if Zatiel were to try to use them, the only thing that would happen would be his body exploding.

The Justice Primarchs, Evil Primarchs, and Rank 9 Archfiends focused on the Neo-Demon, as they understood that what would happen next could give them an idea of how mighty his destiny truly was.

After a few minutes, Zatiel stopped trembling as the forces and energies in his Inner Universe reached their zenith. It was precisely at that moment that a powerful will that no one, no Evil Primarch, Justice Primarch, or Rank 9 Archfiend, could counter manifested.

The Universe Will appeared to assist in the evolution of one of its sons. Soon multicolored threads materialized over the void above the Styx River.

That multicolored net was the Prima Universe's law matrix, and the larger it grew, the mightier Zatiel's law baptism would be.

It did not take long for the multicolored net to become larger than a Principal World, and it kept growing even faster.

Absolute shock filled all those present as they saw how the multicolored net covered both evil planes, having extended for countless light-years!

#### Chapter 688 Creating An Inner Universe (II)

It was a scene that no one would ever forget in the Prima Universe. Life forms in distant worlds saw a new shining star in the sky.

The void surrounding Abyss and Baator was usually shrouded in perpetual black mist, making it the darkest place in the universe. Nevertheless, today it glowed with multicolored light due to the Prima Universe's law matrix covering both.

Lilet, Eligos, and Jormundgander were filled with awe and dread as they saw the might of the law matrix Zatiel triggered. Each of them was the greatest genius of their races, but it was only today that the trio saw what true talent meant.

As for the Rank 9 Archfiends, they were even more shocked. Many of them were alive during the time of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction saga, but this level of talent was beyond their wildest dreams.

The Justice Primarchs were also astounded by that expanding multicolored net, but unlike the Evil Primarchs and Rank 9 Archfiends' killing intent, ecstasy filled their hearts. The mightier Zatiel's destiny was, the greater the Prima Universe's chances of surviving the cataclysmic wars to come.

After expanding for almost half an hour, the multicolored net finally stabilized, having covered an insane amount of space. Immediately after that, two pillars of incredibly pure force emerged from it and reached Zatiel's Inner Universe. soon as the Prima Universe's Principal Laws flooded his Inner Universe, the Chaos-Order Unity Formation activated on its own, making two new pillars of force.

A solemn expression appeared in the Archfiends as they saw those pillars of force generated by the Chaos-Order Unity Formation. Each carried the quintessence of their planes, the core force that inundated Nexus' core and the mythical 666th Layer of Abyss.



Those pillars were black and white, containing Chaos Force and Order Force, a power left behind by the Cores of Existence that created the evil Chaos Force was the power that morphed all the souls that reached Abyss into chaotic Demons, while Order Force performed a similar process but with the final product being lawful Devils.

While Chaos Force and Order Force permeated those Archdemons and Archdevils' Inner Universes, the one gathered by the Chaos-Order Unity Formation was much purer.

After the Supernova Seed detonated, leaving nothing but an ocean of wild and ferocious energies inside the Inner Universe, one needs to use the Prima Universe's Principal Laws and the laws of your homeworld to create a law matrix.

That law matrix will give order to those forces, allowing the creation of a three-dimensional universe with stable space-time and unique characteristics that your homeworld's Principal Laws would determine.

Using Chaos Force or Order Force to create your Inner Universe's law matrix was nothing odd as it was something all Archdemons and Archdevils did. However, using both of them was something completely different.

Not only would one find it impossible to obtain the help of both evil planes during your evolution into Rank 7, but Chaos Force and Order Force were also mutually opposing forces, and trying to fuse them should not be possible.

However, everybody saw the impossible happen today once as the Prima Universe's law matrix manifested by the Universe Will was mightier than ever before.

That was already shocking, yet the impossible happened again. Space-Time Laws, Chaos Force, and Order Force entered Zatiel's Inner Universe, and they began to create the law matrix!

Zatiel was still in a trance state as four threads containing the power of the Law of Space, Law of Time, Chaos Force, and Order Force spread over his Inner Universe, arranging the ocean of wild and ferocious energies.

Not only were the energies and powers left by the Six Thousand Five Hundred and Sixty One Revolutions Supernova Seed obtained a sense of hierarchy, but the Inner Universe also began to expand.

The fourteen Archdevils stared at the man that used the powers they had attempted to master all their lives better than them, and they burned with killing intent. Nevertheless, none of them dared to take one step out of their evil planes as they knew the Magus Primarch would not show them any mercy.

As for the Evil Primarchs, while they had a better sense of unity than the Archfiends, their alliance was born of necessity, not desire, and none of them wanted to take the vanguard in facing Salomon.

Eligos glanced at the Neo-Demon past Salomon, and his eyes glowed. Usually, thanks to the nature of soul invasion spells, he would only need to have a target in his eyesight to send an attack, but things were not so simple.

During the evolution of a life form into Rank 7, the Universe Will would form a force field around an individual as protection. However, that shield could at most endure Peak Rank 8 spells.

That would be more than enough in any other circumstance since Rank 9 life forms would usually not care about Void Creators, but Zatiel's evolution differed.

Even a Rank 9 Archfiend could break the Universe Will's force field, and there would be no repercussions. After all, everybody present was technically a son of the Prima Universe.

The force field that truly annoyed Eligos was the one formed by the Chaos-Order Unity Formation, which had been growing stronger the more essence it swallowed from Abyss and Baator.

And that force field was not all since, during his law baptism, Zatiel's True Soul found itself in a unique ethereal state, severely weakening the effects of soul invasion spells.

A deadlock occurred since neither the Evil Primarchs nor the Rank 9 Archfiends dared to make a move.

Justice Primarchs did not act either. None of them wanted to fight since that could create an opening. Besides, they did not come here to kill but to protect Zatiel.

Although neither the Justice Primarchs, Evil Primarchs, nor Rank 9 Archfiends could see inside Zatiel's Inner Universe, they could get a rough estimate of its size by perceiving the Neo-Demon's aura.

Zatiel's Inner Universe size equaled 1% of the Prima Universe after ten days of receiving the Space-Times Laws, Chaos Force, and Order Force.

1% percent was something only those with Seven Hundred and Twenty Nine Revolutions Supernova Seed could achieve, and up to this day, it had been considered the maximum any life form could accomplish during Rank 7.

However, Zatiel broke the rules once again, as even after reaching 1%, his Inner Universe kept growing!

#### Chapter 689 Rex Samsara Universalis Causalitax Acts

While 1% of the total Prima Universe may not sound like much, the truth was that the amount of energy a Void Creator Rank's Inner Universe could generate surpassed that of a Low World.

Imagine a heavenly body capable of existing for billions of years and rising trillions upon trillions of life forms, all that energy in the hands of a single man.

Not to mention that an Inner Universe was not static. It could improve in both quantity and quality.

If a life form managed to rise its True Soul Path of Power to the Peak Omega Detachment Stage, his Inner Universe would grow ten times larger, and the purity of its energies and forces could equal those of the Prima Universe.

Just what power one could unleash if they have inside them an energy source that would equal 10% of a super universe like the Prima Universe.

It was a rule that every life form in the Prima Universe had accepted that an Inner Universe could only grow up to 1% during its inception. Still, the Evil Primarchs, Rank 9 Archfiends, and Justice Primarchs saw how Zatiel broke that rule. Lilet, Eligos, and Jormungandr looked at each other. They understood that if they failed to take down the Neo-Demon now, a catastrophe awaited them. However, as they stared at the man between them and their target, none of the Evil Primarchs dared to take a step forward.

The Rank 9 Archfiends were even less willing to take the vanguard and risk their lives. One would never find the notion of sacrificing themselves for a greater good in an Archdemon or Archdevil.

The deadlock carried on as neither side made a move, and Zatiel's Inner Universe kept growing.

Six days after reaching 1% of the Prima Universe's size, Zatiel's Inner Universe grew to 2%.

Four days later, it reached 3%, and less than three days after that it grew up to 4%.

Issac, Salomon, and the other Justice Primarchs could not help but smile as they noticed the speed at which Zatiel's Inner Universe was growing. And that happiness only grew as they perceived no flux on the Neo-Demon's aura, which meant that the law matrix was as stable as it could be despite its size.

A larger Inner Universe would require a more robust law matrix. That was usually not a problem since Rank 8 life forms developed Omega Laws whose force would integrate into those matrices, but Zatiel did not have it.

Nevertheless, by using Chaos Force and Order Force to supplement the Space-Times Laws, Zatiel's law matrix managed to endure the pressure of such a massive Inner Universe.

On the thirty-three day, Zatiel's Inner Universe finally stopped its expansion.

Although the Justice Primarchs, Evil Primarchs, and Archfiends could not say it with absolute certainty, by what they perceived from Zatiel's aura, the Neo-Demon's Inner Universe equaled 10% of the Prima Universe.

That did not mean the Neo-Demon could equal a Peak Rank 9 life form regarding the energy center of power since that 10% was only the quantity, and the Inner Universe still needed to experience several qualitative evolutions.

Yet, it did mean that Zatiel's Inner Universe's foundation was ten times better than even the greatest geniuses of the Prima Universe.

As the Evil Primarchs and Rank 9 Archfiends digested the information, a shocking realization struck their souls.

If the growth of Zatiel's Inner Universe followed that of other Inner Universes, then that meant once he reached the Peak Omega Detachment Stage, it would be as large as the Prima Universe!

Zatiel was oblivious to all that as he slowly regained consciousness. Once the law matrix stabilized, the True Soul, True Will, and Origin Essence Wheel materialized.

Usually, only the Origin Essences and True Soul would benefit from the law baptism since the Supernova Seed explosion would destroy everything else. Still, the True Will survived due to his eternal nature and managed to take advantage of that lucky chance.

Zatiel slowly opened his eyes, and the power of Chaos Force and Order Force radiated from them. Now that his True Soul evolved to the Void Creator Rank, he had wholly entered the Law Realm.

The multicolored net began to disperse, and everybody thought that was the end, even the Neo-Demon, but there was one entity that had a different plan.

Zatiel's eyes widened as he felt the True Name that had positioned itself above the Inner Universe begin to act.

Rex Samsara Universalis Causalitax unleashed an invisible beam of force that reached the vanishing multicolored net.

Eligos, Lilet, and Jormungandr were frustrated, but they knew that not all was lost.

The Universe Will would help any life form with a Seven Hundred and Twenty Nine Revolutions Supernova Seed to reach the Peak Void Stage. After that came the Seed Stage, which was the hazardous task of generating your Inner Universe's origin.

Those with an Inner Universe equal to 1% of the Prima Universe would need a long time to generate it, and since Zatiel's was ten times larger, he would spend the next one hundred thousand years in that stage.

Even if the Neo-Demon managed to shorten the time, the Evil Primarchs were sure that he would still need at least ten thousand years to reach the Rudimentary Form Stage. That was more than enough time for them to develop a plan.

Unfortunately for the Evil Primarchs, the multicolored net that was about to vanish came back with even more power.

Such an event shocked not only the Evil Primarchs but also the Rank 9 Archfiends and Justice Primarchs.

Although the Neo-Demon managed to hide it, he was also shocked by the interference of his True Name. Thanks to the influx of pure force coming from the Prima Universe's Principal Laws, his cultivation jumped from Peak Void Stage into the Initial Seed Stage.

Zatiel was happy about this, but he also noticed how the True Name began to siphon half of the forces coming from the multicolored net.

The Neo-Demon knew his True Name had a purpose but did not know what it was. He adopted a solemn expression before decisiveness filled his soul, and he waved his hand, making all the black suns go supernova!

#### Chapter 690 The Champion Of Chaos (I)

The Chaos-Order Unity Formation's invisible force had never stopped expanding, but its advance grew slower after merging with all of Avernus and the first eighty layers of Abyss.

However, when Zatiel made those one hundred and ninety-eight black suns go supernova, the Chaos-Order Unity Formation entered an overdrive. The invisible force not only began to expand incredibly fast, but its devouring effect over the evil planes' origins and vitality grew even more potent.

None of the Rank 9 Archfiends could interact with it, so they could only see with horror how Avernus, Dis, and the first one hundred and forty layers of Abyss dried up under the power of the Chaos-Order Unity Formation.

The pillars of Chaos Force and Order Force channeled into the Neo-Demon's Inner Universe were enriched. Yet, the True Name siphon half of them.

Zatiel did not have a problem with that since he knew that whatever the True Name objective was, it would only make him stronger.

He knew that trying to decipher the intent of a force capable of ignoring the rules of a super universe would be futile, so he focused entirely on his Inner Universe.

Now that he had entered the Seed Stage, he needed to create the Inner Universe's origin. Incredibly pure energies and Origin Essences were key in this stage. a life form would spend an incredibly long time refining the energies he would use in his Inner Universe's origin since they had a crucial role in the universe's foundation.

Luckily Zatiel did not have to worry about that since the energy coming from the Prima Universe's Principal Laws, Chaos Force, and Order Force was as pure as possible.

That energy went into the Origin Essence Wheel, and an Inner Universe's origin that contained the forces of Beginning, End, Cause, Effect, and Karmic Samsara slowly came to be.

Explosions of auras containing an immense killing intent filled Abyss, Baator, and the void.

Archfiends knew they needed to do something since standing still and letting the Chaos-Order Unity Formation ravage their planes was not an option.

As for the Evil Primarchs, now that Zatiel began to advance through the Seed Stage at an incredible speed, their only path was to kill him at this moment. Their instincts warned the trio that waiting would only lead to their doom.

However, there were two people present whose resolutions were even stronger than those of the Evil Primarchs and Rank 9 Archfiends.

"¡AHHH!"

"¡AHHH!"

Salomon and Issac roared as they burned their soul force and life force, increasing their already shocking power. Their energies glowed so intensely that the duo resembled white and golden suns.

Zatiel's destiny told the Magus Primarch and Immortal Primarch that he would definitely not stop just at Extreme Rank 9. They were sure that the Neo-Demon was the lucky chance the Prima Universe had been waiting for and were willing to do everything to ensure his safety.

Bahamut, Hyperion, Nut, and Noir glanced at each other as they readied themselves to go down the same road as the other two Justice Primarchs. They could not let the greatest miracle of the Prima Universe perish.

The Rank 9 Archfiends and Evil Primarchs' killing intent failed to match the Justice Primarchs' determination. One side fought for themselves, while the other did it for the lives of those behind them. It was not hard to say which side was more resolute.

The Justice Primarchs' resolution reinforced the deadlock that seemed ready to break a second ago.

As Zatiel's Inner Universe kept receiving energy and forging its origin, neither side acted.

Far away from the Styx River, there was another force keeping an eye on Zatiel. This force had taken a massive metallic heavenly body near the edge of the Prima Universe as its headquarters.

Nine individuals with crowns of silver stars around their heads stood in that artificial world, and all of them were ready to battle at any second.

Chrollo stood at the head of the Nine Empyrean Primordials, and he had a solemn expression as he focused on the Neo-Demon in the Chaos-Order Unity Formation's core.

He remembered very well that Zatiel was responsible for his failure when he marched into the Prima Universe to capture Ezequiel.

The other eight Emyrean Primordial focused on Chrollo to see what he would do regarding the Neo-Demon entering the Seed Stage, but this one did not say a word.

Chrollo turned around and focused on a five-meter tall man bathed in white flames that adopted a meditative position in the air with his eyes closed. The Emyrean Primordials followed their leader's sight, and a sense of absolute devotion appeared on their faces as they saw that man.

If the Flame Emperor told them to march into the Prima Universe to kill the Justice Primarchs and disrupt Zatiel's evolution, they would do it.

However, although the Nine Emyrean Primordials were the strongest and most trusted force of the Flame Emperor, none of them knew what plans he had for the Prima Universe.

"We will wait."

"That man's destiny is undoubtedly unique. He will certainly become a force to reckon with in the future and might fully rally the entire Prima Universe behind him, just like our Lord did with the Alpha Universe." The one speaking was the Emyrean Primordial with a harlequin costume.

Although those words made it seem as if the Emyrean Primordial put Zatiel at the same level as the Flame Emperor, no one contradicted him.

"He has already gathered some of the strongest warriors of the Prima Universe under his banner, and it seems he helped them grow stronger. Even if I were to go all out, I would find it hard to defeat those six right now."

Chrollo had just finished speaking when his eyes widened, and an extremely solemn expression appeared on his face. The other Emyrean Primordial reacted the same way that their leader, and they all focused on a single place.

They were looking at the 666th Layer of Abyss.