

Abyssal 691

Chapter 691 The Champion Of Chaos (II)

The 666th Layer of Abyss had always been a mythical location. It was not significantly larger than the other layers, and at simple sight, one would only see a massive wasteland with no sign of life whatsoever.

However, it was precisely that calmness that made the 666th Layer so important. Everybody knew that Abyss began in that layer.

And if that was not enough, during the final battle of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction in Nexus, it unleashed an incredibly potent evil aura.

Many powerful life forms had attempted to decipher the secrets of that layer, including the Rank 9 Archdemon that controlled the last sixty-six layers of Abyss. Still, after millions of years of research, no one found anything.

The Justice Primarchs, Evil Primarchs, Archdevils, and even the Archdemons were shocked by that aura, as they did not know its origin.

If that force was worrying for the Justice Primarchs, things grew worse as an equally evil power manifested in Nexus. Justice Primarchs knew from where the core origin of both evil planes came, so they could not help but feel anxious. Lilet, Eligos, Jormungandr, and the Rank 9 Archfiends were nothing compared with a Core of Existence left behind by a Rank 10 life form.

Zatiel, who was the cause of everything, was the most relaxed of everybody. The Neo-Demon sneered as he glanced at the force coming from Nexus before ignoring it and putting his attention on the 666th Layer.

Issac and Salomon were surprised by the Neo-Demon's nonchalant attitude toward Nexus, but they understood very fast. The force coming from Baator was as evil as the one coming from Abyss, but the disparity between their powers was striking.

Comparing Nexus' evil aura with that coming from the 666th Layer of Abyss was like comparing a river with an ocean. Both were water containers, but only one of them unleashed a truly imposing might.

Zatiel did not care about the Endless Darkness' Core of Existence left in Nexus because he had already taken care of it. The only thing left in there was an empty shell.

Nevertheless, things were different regarding the 666th Layer of Abyss. The Neo-Demon knew there was someone in there, someone even his past life would have problems facing.

Unlike Nexus' aura that failed to blast off, the one from the 666th Layer did not take long to reach its zenith. The layer trembled as earthquakes devastated the zone, and then a massive portal manifested.

The portal led to a gigantic plane no smaller than a Principal World. Fire and chaos covered every corner of it, and there was a single life form in it.

Whether they were Justice Primarchs, Evil Primarchs, or Rank 9 Archfiends, they all felt a chilling coldness invade their hearts as they stared at that creature.

He was a massive demonic entity without eyes, a huge body covered in gray bone armor, four arms, wings, and in control of an abominable chaotic force.

"The Champion of Chaos." Zatiel stared at the demonic entity, and there was no fear in his eyes. If anything, there was a pity.

Although Endless Darkness' Cores of Existence contained incredible power, they could not fight independently. That was especially true for the cores left in the Prima Universe, which suffered under the Universe Will's purification.

Therefore the Cores of Existence needed a Champion. An individual they could corrupt and use as a puppet.

Zatiel did not know his name or past, but he knew that Archdemon was once one of the mightiest life forms in the Prima Universe, an Extreme Rank 9 existence.

Sadly for such a powerful being, while his power rose even higher after becoming the Champion of Chaos, his ego eroded until there was nothing left of it.

The Champion of Chaos did not say a word, and he just raised his arms and began to concentrate his energy. He had generated a Sphere of Chaos in less than a second, with a power that shocked the Justice Primarchs.

None of them could generate such a powerful spell, and the Champion of Chaos only kept funneling more and more energy into the Sphere of Chaos.

Unlike the Justice Primarchs, the Evil Primarchs and Archfiends could not be happier with the appearance of the Champion of Chaos.

Lilet, Eligos, and Jormungandr were not very comfortable with such a powerful life form among the Archdemons, but their desire to kill Zatiel had already blinded them to future dangers.

The Sphere of Chaos grew until it could equal a moon, and then the Champion of Chaos fired it toward Zatiel.

Issac was between Zatiel and evil planes, so he saw how Sphere of Chaos left Abyss and headed straight toward him in its path toward the Neo-Demon.

Even if Issac used all his power, there was no way he could destroy the Sphere of Chaos.

Just as the Magus Primarch prepared to activate the golden matrix, someone appeared in front of the Sphere of Chaos.

"BOOM!" A blast of fire and chaotic energy occurred as the newcomer used his sword as a shield to stop the Sphere of Chaos.

The Evil Primarchs and the Rank 9 Archfiends were shocked by the newcomer. He came out of nowhere, and his power was so high that none of them could get an accurate evaluation.

Lilet's eyes narrowed as she focused on the warrior. The Heavenly Race was an ancient civilization and had records of the Catalismic War, so she recognized him.

"The World Tree!"

Jormungandr, Eligos, and the Archfiends were surprised to hear that name. Even if they did not recognize the Hero of Cataclysm, they knew he was an incredibly ancient and powerful entity.

En did not bother with the Evil Primarchs or the Archfiends, and his perception focused on a single target, the only one among the present with the power to threaten his life.

"AHHH!" The World Tree roared as his violet aura exploded, and using all his might, he redirected the Sphere of Chaos out of Zatiel's path and toward Minauros!

Chapter 692 Salomon Vs The Evil Primarchs

< En not only blocked the Sphere of Chaos everybody considered an unstoppable destructive force, but he managed to redirect it toward Minauros.

The Archdevils were shocked like everybody else, but there was also horror as they saw the Sphere of Chaos about to clash with Baator's Crystal Wall.

"BOOOM!" Blasts of energy that seemed capable of sundering a galaxy occurred as the Sphere of Chaos clashed against the Crystal Wall.

"CRACK!"

The sound of breaking glass assaulted the Rank 9 Archdevils as they saw how the Sphere of Chaos was pushing forward, slowly breaking the Crystal Wall.

All the Archdevils flashed toward Minauros as fast as they could before channeling their energy into the Crystal Wall, reinforcing it against the Sphere of Chaos.

None of the Archdevils hide their power since if the Sphere of Chaos were to pierce the Crystal Wall, the damage done to Baator would harm all of them. clash did not last long, and thanks to the Archdevils, the Crystal Wall managed to keep the Sphere of Chaos away, but that did not mean the Extreme Rank 9 Spell did no damage to Baator.

Those blasts of chaotic energies that occurred as the Sphere of Chaos pushed through the Crystal Wall reached Minauros and were able to destroy five percent of the circle of hell.

Five percent was not much, all things considered, but the Archdevils could not help but tremble when they thought about what could have happened had they not stopped the Sphere of Chaos from striking point-blank.

Everybody was amazed by the might of the Sphere of Chaos, and that only made the awe they felt toward the one responsible for redirecting it even higher.

En did not care about what the Archfiends or the Primarchs thought of him. There were only two people left in the universe for the World Tree.

One was the man behind his back that he needed to protect no matter what, and the other was the chaotic entity in front of him that had the power to destroy Principal Worlds.

En flashed through the void toward the 666th Layer as his aura grew fiercer. Using all of his power would generate a severe backlash since he had yet to heal fully, but that is the only way to match the Champion of Chaos.

"AHHHH!" The Champion of Chaos unleashed a roar of chaotic madness and began to fire dozens of Sphere of Chaos.

Those new Spheres of Chaos were small and weaker, but the Champion of Chaos had greater control over them, so the World Tree won't be able to redirect them.

However, what truly caused a change in the battlefield was not the Spheres of Chaos but the roar. It not only made the evil aura coming from the 666th Layer stronger, but it also influenced the one from Nexus.

Archdevils and Archdemons began to tremble as they felt a force influencing their True Souls left in the circles and layers' origins.

If their True Souls were still inside their Inner Universes, the Rank 9 Archfiends might have a chance to resist, but due to the nature of their Path of Power, their wills were overwhelmed in a matter of seconds.

En's eyes narrowed as he felt the Archfiends' aura growing stronger before the fourteen left their planes and flashed toward Zatiel full of killing intent.

If only their battle power had grown, they would not have become a real threat, but the World Tree saw how they adopted a battle formation, combining their forces.

Although the Rank 9 Archfiends were nothing but insects in En's view, he could not take care of them as his hands were full with the Champion of Chaos.

The World Tree knew others would handle those Archfiends, so he kept pushing forward, destroying all the Sphere of Chaos until he reached just outside the 666th Layer.

En did not march into the 666th Layer of Abyss and crossed the portal that led into the chaotic dimension holding the Champion of Chaos, as he knew that would be suicide.

Not only was the Champion of Chaos marginally stronger than him, but if En were to enter that chaotic dimension, the Core of Existence in it would significantly weaken his power.

Luckily, En did not need to enter the evil plane. The Champion of Chaos could not leave the 666th Layer, and he did not need to win, only stopping that monster from interfering with Zatiel's evolution.

As En destroyed all the Sphere of Chaos fired from Abyss, Issac saw how those fourteen Rank 9 Archfiends came to him.

"Filthy insects, come and taste the might of a true warrior of the Prima Universe!"

Issac roared as his energy exploded, and he fired dozens of golden hands and energy beams against the Archdevils and Archdemons.

Those attacks would have overwhelmed the Rank 9 Archfiends before, but due to the interference of Endless Darkness' Cores of Existence, they managed to push back and fight against the Extreme Rank 9 Magus.

Issac went all out, but the combined might of the fourteen Rank 9 Archfiends, many of whom almost reached the Omega Detachment Stage, proved too much.

Luckily, Hyperon and Nut soon joined the Magus Primarch battle against the enhanced Rank 9 Archfiends.

While the combined power of the Magus Primarch, Titan Primarch, and Sacred Beast Primarch was enough to stop the Archfiends' march, that meant only Noir and Bahamut were currently protecting the Chaos-Order Unity Formation.

Lilet, Eligos, and Jormungandr saw how the battlefield changed, and they knew this was their only chance. They could easily overwhelm Noir and Bahamut, so there was only one thing that really stood in their path.

Salomon's milky white aura glowed with more and more power as his sharp eyes focused on the trio.

The Evil Primarchs knew that Salomon would see through their plans, but they did not count on the Immortal Primarchs not waiting for them and flashing forward at full speed.

Instead of letting the Evil Primarchs get closer to Zatiel, Salomon took the initiative and attacked first.

Chapter 693 Salomon's Might

Salomon resembled an unstoppable force as he marched toward the Evil Primarchs. His eyes were cold and full of killing intent as a sword and staff appeared in his hands.

Lilet, Eligos, and Jormungandr were incredibly narcissistic and conceited about their power, but even they had to admit that the Immortal Primarch was a force to reckon with.

None of the Evil Primarchs thought of taking a direct approach in facing the Immortal Primarch since they did not have to defeat him. Their mission was to disrupt Zatiel's evolution and, if possible, kill him.

Salomon saw how Eligos and Lilet flanked him while Jormungandr flashed forward to fight him. How could the Immortal Primarch not see the trio's goal?

Jormungandr, who had the strongest body, would hold him back while the other two destroyed the Chaos-Order Unity Formation and attacked Zatiel.

Of course, since Salomon decided to take on the three Evil Primarchs alone, he was confident in his capability to hold them in line.

"Go, Lemegeton." The Immortal Primarch glanced at Lilet and raised his staff before shooting it toward the woman. sneered as she saw the staff coming her way. The Heavenly Primarch was sure she would quickly take care of it, or at least that is what she thought until the weapon revealed its true form.

The staff unleashed a monstrous amount of Salomon's Dao Force before morphing into a mighty wingless dragon that lunged toward the Heavenly Primarch.

Lilet was surprised by the dragon's powerful aura and immediately mobilized her energy and fired a lightning cannon.

The wingless dragon did not slow down his march and began to twist its body, transforming himself into a drill covered by a mighty sword light.

"¡BOOM!"

Lilet's lightning cannon and the dragon's sword light drill clashed, generating a powerful explosion that pushed both parties back.

"Impossible. How can a spell counter me!"

Lilet regained control over her body very fast, but a twisted expression appeared on her face.

She believed that even if Issac and Salomon were stronger, it would only be a matter of time before she surpassed them, so the fact a staff could equal her was a heavy blow to the woman's ego.

Salomon had grown powerful, but he had yet to reach the point where a single spell could equal a Peak Omega Detachment existence.

The truth was that the dragon was not a spell but something much more impressive. It could be considered one of Salomon's trump cards and one he had not used in so long that none of the Evil Primarchs recognized it.

In the Immortal Plane, there are two main Paths of Power. The Cultivator Path of Power and the Buddha Path of Power. Each of them was impressive and capable of granting fantastic abilities.

Cultivators and Buddhas both train the Dao Heart, but while the first usually generated something like Sword Spirits, the second conceived Dharma Companions.

While the Sword Spirit can be considered an extension of a Cultivator's soul, a Dharma Companion is born out of a Buddha's blood and vitality.

As the mightier warrior of the Immortal Plane, Salomon had trained both paths to their peak. Although he had yet to complete the evolution of his body into Rank 10, his vitality grew incredibly potent over the last few hundred years, which enhanced his Dharma Companion, Lemegeton.

Of course, Salomon would not explain that during the fight. Lilet losing control of her emotions would only make things easier for him.

Jormungandr was also surprised that Salomon could unleash something capable of fighting Lilet. Still, he did not have the luxury of worrying about the Heavenly Primarch since a sword bathed in milky white force came crashing down on him.

The Leviathan Primarch raised his arms, covered in impressive arms guards, and formed a cross. In the beginning, he was sure he would manage to endure Salomon's melee attacks, but the moment the sword touched him, his eyes widened.

If Jormungandr had to describe it, he would say that an extraordinarily sharp and heavy power hit him. The bones on his arms trembled while hundreds of small cuts appeared all over his body.

That single sword strike pushed Jormungandr away, and instead of chasing the wounded enemy, Salomon turned toward the last Evil Primarch.

Eligos had been charging his energy to fire an attack into Noir when his instincts began to scream like crazy, and he saw Salomon's sharp eyes focusing on him.

The Mind Ruler Primarch could not help but silently curse Lilet and Jormungandr for their inability to keep Salomon at bay. He saw how the Immortal Primarch flashed toward him and redirected his attack.

Salomon felt how multiple soul invasion spells hit him at once. Although Eligos' attack caused immense pain and clouded his senses, he managed to resist by sheer willpower and strike with all his power.

Eligos could not believe that Salomon managed to resist his spells and kept so much power. He hastily created shields before him and attempted to put distance between him and the killing force coming to take his life.

Eligos puked blood as the sword light sent him flying away. Things only grew worse for him as Salomon decided to chase him.

Luckily for the Mind Ruler Primarch, a powerful aura intercepted Salomon before this one could continue with his onslaught.

Jormungandr sent a fist forward that carried on an abominable strength. The Leviathan Primarch increased his battle power by burning his life force and soul force.

Salomon countered the fist strike with his sword, and while he ended up on the winning side, the difference between their strength was not as before.

Eligos saw that and understood that they needed to go all out. Salomon was stronger than them and was burning his life force and soul force to grow even mightier, so if they did not go to the same lengths, there was no way they even could touch Zatiel.

Chapter 694 Three Samsara Incarnations

Salomon and Lemegeton against the three Evil Primarchs, Issac, alongside Hyperion and Nut, fought fourteen enhanced Rank 9 Archfiends, the World Tree epic battle with the Champion of Chaos.

Those events were worthy of being engraved in the Prima Universe's history and passed down as legends for billions of years.

However, the only legend that mattered right now was the man using the Chaos Force, Order Force, and the Prima Universe Principal Laws to create his Inner Universe's origin.

Zatiel did not care about what happened outside the Chaos-Order Unity Formation. Due to the high amounts of energy that the formation had devoured, its force field grew so strong that the only one capable of breaking it in one blow would be the Champion of Chaos.

The Neo-Demon knew that En would first die than let the Champion of Chaos kill him, and since he was safe, he took this opportunity to analyze his Inner Universe and powers.

He already engraved Chaos Force and Order Force in the law matrix, and the formation now poured them into the Inner Universe's origin. Not only was his control and understanding of Beginning, End, Cause, Effect, and Karmic Samsara growing, he would be able to use the power of Chaos and Order in the future.

Just mastering one universal duality would be enough to let you rise to Extreme Rank 9, but Zatiel now had three, not to mention Karmic Samsara. he focused on his Inner Universe, Zatiel also noticed how the True Name was glowing with more and more power. The Neo-Demon could not help but feel baffled by what he had discovered so far.

Rex Samsara Universalis Causalitax absorbed half of the forces sent by the Prima Universe and the Chaos-Order Unity Formation, but what it did with those forces differed from the Neo-Demon.

Zatiel used them to form his Inner Universe's origin, meaning that he obtained a net gain equal to what the Chaos-Order Unity Formation and Prima Universe sent him.

That was already remarkably good since it meant there were no losses, but the True Name went one step further.

The True Name took the energy sent by the Chaos-Order Unity Formation and the one by the Prima Universe and generated inside it a fusion reaction.

The combination of both forces was highly dangerous and theoretically impossible to control. Still, the True Name did it, and in doing so, it generated almost ten times more energy than the one Zatiel was obtaining.

After more than 2 months of siphoning the forces of the Prima Universe and the Chaos-Order Unity Formation and generating a colossal amount of energy, the True Name stopped.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he waited to see what Rex Samsara Universalis Causalitax would do next. He saw how the True Name channeled part of his Alpha-Omega Samsara King Bloodline, weakening him significantly.

The Neo-Demon's face was pale, but things were not over. Once the True Name fused the colossal energy with the bloodline force, an incredibly mystical aura emerged from it.

The Justice Primarchs, Evil Primarchs, and En were surprised to see a crimson-purple energy beam emerge from Zatiel's head.

"¡AHHHH!"

Zatiel roared as that pillar of unmeasurable energy and bloodline force emerged from his body and gathered above him, forming what En and the Primarchs could only describe as a blood moon.

Chrollo and the other Empyrean Primordials that saw all of it from the metallic heavenly body were confused. That blood moon contained an incredibly powerful and mystic aura, but whatever it was, it did not seem to have any relation with the Inner Universe.

Some Empyrean Primordials turned to the Flame Imperator for guidance, but this one remained with his eyes closed.

Zatiel was having a hard time breathing and felt very weak. While the True Name did not irreparably harm his bloodline core, it did a lot of damage by swallowing a significant amount of it.

Luckily, the Neo-Demon had the forces of the Prima Universe and Chaos-Order Unity Formation fueling him, or else even with his recovering power, it would take him dozens of thousands of years to heal.

Zatiel looked up toward the blood moon but did not understand the True Name's goal. The Rex Somniorum Eye showed him the incredible amount of energy and the power of Karmic Samsara inside it, but he knew something was missing.

It was then that Rex Samsara Universalis Causalitax acted again, this time over the black humanoid inside the Infinity Heart.

The True Doomsday Body that had remained in hibernation since the moment the Neo-Demon evolved into Rank 7 opened his eyes. Nevertheless, they were not dull and empty as they used to be. In them, there was the light of wisdom and ego!

Zatiel was shocked by that realization, but before he could process what was happening, the True Doomsday Body left the Infinity Heart.

Under the guidance of Rex Samsara Universalis Causalitax, the black humanoid pierced into the blood moon just as a powerful soul aura emerged from the black wheel behind him.

The moment the True Doomsday Body vanished inside the blood moon, Zatiel's shock and confusion were gone since a stream of information reached his mind.

"Three Samsara Incarnations."

That was the name of the Alpha-Omega Samsara King Bloodline's Innate Ability. As for its purpose, Zatiel understood immediately.

'Mend the flaws of a Non-Fourth Realm existence.'

During the many years Zatiel hibernated after his samsara, the True Doomsday Body devoured many Star Consciousness. Nevertheless, only one was not forcefully shattered and willingly let himself be absorbed.

No one could send their perception inside the blood moon, so they were all full of curiosity about what was happening inside it.

Luckily, they did not have to wait for long since the process was extremely fast.

"ROAR!" Along with that roar, the blood moon shattered to pieces.

Everybody saw a mighty demonic draconic being with twelve wings and obsidian skin that glowed with purple light emerging from the blood moon.

Chapter 695 Ragnarok

The most shocked of those watching the rise of that mighty demonic dragon was the Empyrean Primordials in the artificial heavenly body.

As they saw the three silver stars floating around his head and felt the mighty First Order Bloodline's aura, there was no doubt that the demonic dragon was a pure-blooded Primordial.

More important, that demonic dragon was someone they knew.

"Ragnarok!" Chrollo lost control of his emotions and yelled those words as he saw the Primordial emerging from the blood moon.

However, it did not take long for one to get over the shock, and what replaced it was coldness and killing intent.

The aura of the harlequin Primordial grew stronger, decisive, and full of slaughter intent. He was about to leave the artificial heavenly body when a powerful gaze focused on him.

"Fenrir, where do you think you are going?" Chrollo's eyes were cold as he stared at the Primordial in harlequin costume, and an immense pressure emerged from him as his tenth Silver Star of Origin materialized.

Fenrir almost took one step back due to the power Chrollo released, but his eyes showed an even greater determination as he also materialized his tenth Silver Star of Origin! the other Empyrean Primordials saw that, they were surprised. Although Fenrir's tenth Silver Star of Origin was more illusory than Chrollo's, it still granted an immense boost to the harlequin's power.

Fenrir stood straight as he faced Chrollo, and the clash of their auras made the artificial heavenly body that was supposed to be superior to a Principal World tremble non-stop.

"I am going into the Prima Universe to kill him. I don't care how he survived, but he sided with the Heavenly Empress against our Lord during the Alpha Dominance War. There is only one path for those like him." Fenrir's killing intent only grew stronger as he spoke those words.

As he heard that, conflicted emotions appeared in Chrollo's eyes, but he did not move away and kept blocking Fenrir's path.

"You will not enter the Prima Universe. That is an order!"

A clash occurred between Chrollo and Fenrir since none of them wanted to pull back.

The other seven Empyrean Primordials did not know what side to take. Chrollo had the right to command them as their leader, but they knew Fenrir's words were correct. In the end, they chose to remain silent.

Fenrir began to show anger as he saw Chrollo's persistence, and his killing intent only kept growing.

"What do you think you are doing, Chrollo. Are you really going to stop me and side with him? Not to mention that back in the war, you were the one that killed him."

Chrollo's eyes narrowed as he heard Fenrir's words, but the only effect they had was making his aura stronger.

"He was our brother, and I gave him a choice. Follow the Flame Emperor or die. He chose the latter, and I do not regret killing him during the war. Still, that doesn't mean I will let you end him now."

Fenrir and Chrollo's auras grew stronger, making the artificial heavenly body tremble with more and more force.

"Enough."

Just as the battle between the two Ten Silver Stars of Origin Primordials seemed imminent, the Empyrean Primordials heard a voice. Immediately, all nine adopted a respectful expression and knelt toward the origin.

The Flame Emperor remained meditative with his eyes closed, but his aura overwhelmed that of Fenrir and Chrollo in an instant. Their powers were just in a completely different league.

He then turned toward Fenrir and opened his golden eyes, making the Primordial feel nothing could hide from them.

"Fenrir, do you want to kill Ragnarok?"

The Primordial was surprised by that question and only responded after a few seconds of reflection.

"My personal feelings do not matter. Ragnarok sided with the Heavenly Empress and stood against you. Therefore he needs to die."

Fenrir showed a stoic aura, but after he finished saying those words, he could not help but sigh.

"However, I don't want to do it."

Both sides had constantly fomented a sense of brotherhood, whether it was the Flame Emperor or the Heavenly Empress. Even though the Alpha Dominance War could be considered a civil war, where brothers killed brothers, none of the armies truly hated each other.

The Flame Emperor softly nodded after hearing Fenrir's words, and then he turned toward Chrollo.

"Chrollo, if I command you to kill Ragnarok for a second time, will you do it?"

The Empyrean Primordials' Leader trembled as he heard that question, but it did not take long for monstrous willpower to emerge in his eyes.

"If those are your order, I will march immediately into the Prima Universe and end him."

The Flame Emperor nodded again, and this time he looked at the nine Empyrean Primordials.

"Now I ask you all. Do you think Ragnarok could have survived the Alpha Dominance War and escaped into the Prima Universe without me knowing it?"

Chrollo, Fenrir, and the other seven Empyrean Primordials were astounded when they heard that.

"Lord, does that mean you allowed him to escape into the Prima Universe?"

Fenrir was the one that asked that question. His sense of brotherhood was not any less than his brethren, but his devotion to the Flame Emperor made it so that he would kill anyone that sided against this one.

"I did not just allow it. I made it possible for Ragnarok and all the other Primordials that sided with the Heavenly Empress." The Flame Emperor saw the curiosity on the Empyrean Primordials, so he carried on.

"Even if they sided with the Heavenly Empress against me, they were honorable warriors. Although I could not allow them to remain in the Alpha Universe since it would interfere with plans, that doesn't mean there was not a way for them to join us in the future."

The Flame Emperor made a small pause as he remembered his decisions during that war. When all of it started, he was confident that he would win and that the entire Alpha Universe would fall under his command with little effort.

Unfortunately, one woman made all of it much harder, forcing him to go all out and risk his life more than once.

"I use my power to send their broken souls through the Eternal River of the Afterlife into a location of the Prima Universe where they would be safe. I was not certain if it would work, that is why I did not say anything before, but it seems that everything turned out fine."

Chrollo, Fenrir, and the other Empyrean Primordials showed smiles full of thrill after hearing the Flame Emperor's words. Even if they did not regret their actions, knowing their brothers were still alive made all of them extremely happy.

"By the way, I should be making something clear. The one that emerged from the blood moon is not Ragnarok."

The Flame Emperor spoke again, shocking the Empyrean Primordials. The nine focused on the Chaos-Order Unity Formation only to see the demonic dragon and the Neo-Demon looking at each other with wide smiles before laughing in unison.

Chapter 696 Primordial Body Incarnation

When the Empyrean Primordials saw the Neo-Demon and the demonic dragon laughing in unison, they came to a realization.

"Possession. How is that possible? If an individual fused his soul into a Primordial's body, the Primordial Bloodline would degrade immensely without the Primordial's original soul. Not to mention that it should be impossible to train Return to Origin."

Chrollo was the first one to speak, and it was clear that the idea of Ragnarok perishing again disturbed him.

"That black humanoid had fused with Ragnarok's soul. So, now that they used that red moon to reconstruct the body, he became a pure-blood Primordial just like you nine."

The Nine Empyrean Primordials were shocked by those words. Although it sounded simple, they knew that transforming yourself into a Primordial required the use of forces that no super universe could unleash on its own.

"There is no need to worry about Ragnarok. I can feel there is still a spark of Primordial Essence containing his will. I can use that to revive him in the future." Neo-Demon and the Primordial just kept laughing as bliss invaded their hearts due to the might of their Bloodline Innate Ability.

During Zatiel's reincarnation and the time he spent hibernating, the True Will, True Soul, and True Doomsday Body gained wisdom and the last two developed egos.

In any other scenario, that would have been a deadly problem as each humanoid would think of themselves as Zatiel Daybreak and try to destroy the others.

Luckily, the True Will ability allowed their egos to be one despite occupying different bodies. It was a skill only a transcendental force like Rex Samsara Universalis Causalitax could bestow.

Using Ragnarok's soul and the energy gathered from the Chaos Order Unity Formation and Prima Universe's Principal Laws, the True Name managed to bring back the Primordial using samsara reincarnation.

The True Doomsday Body then, using the mystical powers of the Three Samsara Incarnations, fused with Ragnarok's soul, becoming its core and replacing the will.

There was only a spark of Primordial Essence left from the Primordial, and that only happened due to the True Doomsday Body not wanting to erase Ragnarok's existence.

Zatiel and the Primordial Body Incarnation stopped laughing after a moment and looked at each other's eyes. The feeling was surreal since it was looking into a mirror.

One could find no fundamental difference between them. Both were Zatiel Daybreak and shared the same will.

The Primordial Body Incarnation possesses the Primordial Bloodline, and his power and gifts were not any lesser than those of Ezequiel or Chrollo. He could train alone, explore the universe, and grow stronger without restrictions.

Nevertheless, the true might of the Three Samsara Incarnations was not creating incarnations that could explore the universe. The goal of that ability was to mend the flaws in Zatiel's existence.

The Primordial Body Incarnation waved his wings and transformed into a flash of light that headed straight toward the Neo-Demon.

He carried an immense momentum and seemed ready to crash with the Neo-Demon, but the moment their bodies touched, the demonic dragon fused into the humanoid.

Zatiel's body trembled as his aura burst with physical might. Twelve demonic dragon wings emerged from his back, and three Silver Stars of Origin materialized around his head.

The Neo-Demon understood that now that he fused with the Primordial Body Incarnation, his body talent finally met the standards of Rex Samsara Universalis Causalitax.

While the Neo-Demon's talent was the highest in the Prima Universe, it was not acceptable for the True Name.

First, Rex Samsara Universalis Causalitax fixed the energy center of power by allowing the creation of a Six Thousand Five Hundred and Sixty One Revolutions Supernova Seed.

And now, using the Three Samsara Incarnations, Zatiel had fixed the body center of power by fusing the existence of a Primordial into him.

Zatiel could not stop his body from trembling with excitement due to the might of the Three Samsara Incarnations.

If the Neo-Demon had obtained a Primordial Bloodline, fusing it into the Alpha-Omega Samsara King Bloodline would have no effect. Nonetheless, now he could solely focus the True Doomsday Body on enhancing his physical might by raising in the Ranks.

Not to mention that Zatiel still had his True Doomsday Body Path of Power available and could directly enhance the might of his Neo-Demon's body through the Astral Black Holes.

"HAHAHAHAHA!" The Neo-Demon resumed his laugh as the Chaos Force, Order Force, and Prima Universe's Principal Laws feed his Inner Universe's origin.

Now that the True Name no longer siphoned half of those forces, Zatiel felt his cultivation rising much faster, which was good news considering what was happening outside the Chaos-Order Unity Formation.

The battle between the Evil Primarchs and Rank 9 Archfiends against the Justice Primarchs and En against the Champion of Chaos had already completely obliterated space-time in the area that covered the Styx River with the evil planes.

If such a level of destruction were to carry on for a long time, the damage done to the Prima Universe's law matrix could reach catastrophic levels.

Unlike the Rank 9 Archfiends and Champion of Chaos, who did not care about the consequences of their battle, the Justice Primarchs and En were worried about the state of the Prima Universe.

Luckily for the Justice Primarchs and En, they could tell by Zatiel's aura that he would not take very long until reaching the Peak Seed Stage. They were not worried about having to keep fighting after that since the Rudimentary Form Stage did not require massive amounts of energy but careful work and the powers already inside your Inner Universe.

Zatiel shared the concerns of En and the Justice Primarchs. They were in the Prima Universe's core, and any damage could harm the universe's foundation and will, something he did not want to see.

Unfortunately, there was not much the Neo-Demon could do other than wait for his Inner Universe's origin to be completed.

Chapter 697 Cataclysmic Battle (I)

Zatiel's concentration was entirely on his Inner Universe's origin, making sure no flaw appeared in it.

The days carried on, and the Neo-Demon's aura and cultivation grew stronger. No matter how hard the Evil Primarchs, enhanced Archfiends, or the Champion of Chaos fought, none of them could surpass the blockade of En and the Justice Primarchs.

After four months and having devoured enough energy from Chaos Force, Order Force, and Prima Universe's Principal Laws to make a Rank 8 life form explode, Zatiel completed his Inner Universe's origin and reached Peak Seed Stage.

Zatiel smiled as he felt his strength and the sudden rise of his cultivation. He could enter the Rudimentary Form Stage whenever he wanted, even now if he chose to, but refrained from doing so.

There was no need to keep rising his cultivation in the core of a battlefield that could put the Prima Universe in danger. Zatiel would face no setback if he went to the Neo-Demon Realm and continued training there.

Zatiel was about to communicate with En and the Justice Primarchs that it was time to leave when a sense of utter danger assaulted him. He felt as if a hand grabbed his hearts and squeezed them.

For someone with control over Cause and Effect and who mastered Karmic Samsara, those were not mere feelings but the premonition that something horrible was about to happen. The Neo-Demon was not the only one that perceived something wrong as En, the Justice Primarchs, and even the Evil Primarchs felt that an incredibly dark power was coming.

Unlike the pure sons of the Prima Universe, the Archdevils, Archdemons, and Champion of Chaos smiled as if a lost brethren was finally coming home.

In the artificial world next to the portal that connected the Alpha Universe and Prima Universe, the Emyrean Primordials adopted solemn expressions as they felt that horrible force.

And most shocking of all, the Flame Emperor, who did not even bother to open his eyes when the Champion of Chaos appeared, immediately stood up, and his energy exploded.

The Flame Emperor's energy was so intense that it illuminated more than a third of the Prima Universe. Unlike the others, he managed to locate the origin of that evil force, and his red eyes turned toward the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

Thanks to their fortresses monitoring the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, the Primarchs saw how all the eldrich life forms in the Void Ring rose to the sky before roaring in unison.

"FOR THE KING IN YELLOW!"

Every single Eldritch roared as they burned their souls, bodies, energies, and Omega Laws and transformed into beams of a dark force that clashed against the Final Gate.

The Final Gate surpassed any form of Rank 9 Artifact and should not fall short of a mythical Rank 10 Artifact, making it as strong as a Cosmic Wall.

Despite the might of those beams of dark force, they lacked the strength to harm a Cosmic Wall. Nevertheless, right then, a power even greater struck from the other side of the Final Gate!

"¡BOOOOOM!"

A thunderous explosion occurred as shock waves carrying a dark force emerged from the Final Gate, obliterating the Void Ring.

No Eldritch remained inside the Void Ring since they all sacrificed themselves, meaning that the life from that perished were all warriors of the Prima Universe. Only those inside strongholds or with power above the Beyond Limit Stage survived.

That explosion and blasts of dark force blocked the sight of everybody except one person. The Flame Emperor saw the crack that appeared in the Final Gate and how two dark bony hands grabbed the edges and began to enlarge it.

The Flame Emperor clenched his fists as he saw how those dark hands opened the crack in the Final Gate. He could see that the opening was much smaller than the one he made in the Prima Universe's Cosmic Wall, but he did not fool himself by thinking that the Eldritch was weaker.

The one opening that passage not only had the power to harm a Cosmic Wall but could do it while resisting the sealing force of the Final Gate.

The Eldritch made the opening large enough to cross the Final Gate in less than three seconds. Taking advantage of the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield's repulsion for life forms beyond Rank 8, he crossed straight into the Prima Universe.

Only then did En, Empyrean Primordials, Justice Primarchs, and Evil Primarchs see the mighty Eldritch that put a foot inside the Prima Universe for the first time since the Cataclysmic War.

He did not have anything covering the upper part of his body so that everybody could see the decrepit skin and completely lifeless inner organs. A yellow robe hung around his waist, but there was no reason to believe that the rest would be any different.

"AHHHHH!" A roar full of hatred and disgust echoed through the Prima Universe. As for the one making it, that was the Universe Will, as it detected a member of the alien race that it loathed daring to take one step into its domain.

Other than the Archdemons and Archdevils, everybody who heard it felt an immense hatred burning in their hearts and the desire to destroy the invader.

Unlike when Chrollo entered the Prima Universe, where the Universe Will only sought to suppress and not harm the Alpha Universe's Primordial, now it wanted to kill, so it unleashed a much greater force.

En and the Justice Primarchs, who were terrified just a moment ago, could not help but smile as they saw the might of the Universe Will. Even if the Prima Universe was weaker than in the previous Epoch, it still had the strength to handle an Extreme Rank 9 life form.

Unfortunately, unlike what the World Tree and the others expected to see when the crushing power of the Universe Will approached the Eldritch, this one clasped his hands, making his presence vanish.

The Justice Primarchs and the World Tree could see the Eldritch, but the Universe Will could not!

Zatier clenched his fists as he looked toward the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield.

"King in Yellow."

Despite the countless light-years of distance, the Eldritch turned toward the Styx River and smiled as if hearing those words.

Chapter 698 Cataclysmic Battle (II)

The King in Yellow extended his right arm, channeling all the Elemental Chaos covering almost five percent of the Prima Universe into it.

Such a sudden rise in energy seemed to have alerted the Universe Will, allowing this one to locate the King in Yellow again, but he vanished before the crushing pressure could suppress him.

Despite the immense distance, Zatiel was able to see everything. He pushed his eyes to the point they were bleeding and immediately understood the secret behind the King in Yellow's hidden power.

Tricking the Universe's Will was not something easy. It was something incredibly complicated that not even Endless Darkness managed to achieve.

Although the current Prima Universe was weaker than the one from the previous Epoch, it was still an incredible feat. There were two key points behind the King in Yellow's cloaking.

First, during his time as the Sage, he learned a lot about the Prima Universe and its laws. And second, the battle in the Styx River harmed the Universe Will. the damage was not irreversible and would heal with time, it was enough for the King in Yellow's preparations to work perfectly.

Zatiel was sure that the King in Yellow could have entered the Prima Universe long before he finished enhancing his cultivation. However, the Eldritch did not let his emotions get out of control despite the fantastic gifts the Neo-Demon was unlocking.

And the moment the King in Yellow vanished, Zatiel felt that horrible evil power coming to him, and his instincts did not stop screaming like crazy. Yet, the Neo-Demon did not move since he knew someone else would not allow the Eldritch to get near him.

"Stop him!" The Flame Emperor roared as he extended his right hand, making white flames cover the Nine Empyrean Primordials before being teleported toward the Styx River at an incredible speed.

Chrollo, Fenrir, and the other Empyrean Primordials were shocked to hear the panic in their fearless leader's voice, but that did not matter right now.

The Nine Empyrean Primordials were the mightiest force of the Prima Universe, but even they had to admit that the King in Yellow was a monster like no other they had ever seen. Silver Stars of Origin appeared in their heads as their bodies glowed with runes, fusing their energy into one.

Zatiel's eyes were emotionless as he felt a suffocating pressure reach the Styx River and cover all of it, extending all the way to Abyss and Baator. Less than a millisecond later, he saw the King in Yellow appear.

The Justice Primarchs and Evil Primarchs were surprised by the sense of absolute doom they felt when the King in Yellow appeared.

Of the three Extreme Rank 9 present, only En could fight back the King in Yellow's pressure. He desperately wanted to stop the Eldritch, but the Champion of Chaos fired sphere after sphere, ensuring he could not leave his position.

Bahamut and Noir had thought they were ready to face any threat to the Chaos-Order Unity Formation, but the moment the King in Yellow appeared, they could not stop trembling in fear. They could not even mobilize their energies, much less fight back.

The Dragon Primarch once stood in front of the Flame Emperor, and while he could not say that the King in Yellow's aura was stronger, it was definitely darker.

Zatiel and the King in Yellow truly looked at each other for the first time. They had many encounters before, but those were avatars. Only now could they see into the other's eyes and feel what kind of entity they were.

The King in Yellow saw a calmness in the Neo-Demon's eyes that hid a monstrous desire for destruction, while Zatiel saw wisdom combined with absolute chaos in the Eldritch.

Just as the King in Yellow raised his right fist and seemed ready to unleash all the energy he gathered a second ago, the Nine Empyrean Primordials emerged.

Chrollo, who was the core of the formation formed by the Empyrean Primordials, sent a punch that unleashed a devastating amount of power in the form of white flames.

The King in Yellow only smiled as that ocean of white flames fell on him, shattering his body.

Zatiel's eyes widened as he saw that, and an immense fear assaulted him. He knew there would be only one reason the Empyrean Primordials could easily defeat the King in Yellow.

And that was that the one Chrollo destroyed with that attack was not the King in Yellow but just an incarnation.

En, Justice Primarchs, Evil Primarchs, Empyrean Primordials, and even the Archfiends fell inside the yellow aura, which sealed them and made it impossible to leave.

The mightiest warriors of the Prima Universe and Alpha Universe had been confined to the Styx River's void while the most powerful Eldritch in history moved rampant.

Zatiel could not control the fear invading him and soon understood the reason behind that feeling, as he saw the King in Yellow appear right outside the Neo-Demon Realm!

The King in Yellow smiled as he punched with his right arm, this time truly unleashing the power he gathered in it.

"¡BOOM!"

The clash between the fist and the Absolute Shattering Shield unleashed a yellow blast that extended for countless light-years and destroyed all the heavenly bodies in its path.

Despite the distance and inability to move, Chrollo and En saw that fist's power and effect on the white net. The Empyrean Primordial remembered how he barely managed to make the Absolute Shattering Shield tremble when he attacked it.

As for the King in Yellow's attack, it was able to provoke giant cracks in the Absolute Shattering Shield!

That immense explosion alerted the billions of Neo-Demons inside the realm, and they saw with horror at the one that provoked it.

Chapter 699 Cataclysmic Battle (III)

En was stronger than Chrollo and knew that he would need a long period of time to break the Absolute Shattering Shield even at his peak. After all, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was a Four Evolution Extreme Rank 9, so how could the defensive mechanism that protected his most precious resource be weak?

Currently, the World Tree could only display a Three Evolution Extreme Rank 9 battle power, but his perception was as strong as ever, so he could see the true power of the King in Yellow.

'His cultivation is at Four Evolution Extreme Rank 9, but the reason for his power is not his raw strength but the granular control over every iota of force generated by his existence.' En could not help but admit he could not compare with the King in Yellow regarding their control.

'While the attack generated a massive blast, the truth was that he concentrated all that destructive power into an area smaller than a fist. He is a monster!'

"¡BOOM!"

A second massive explosion occurred as the King in Yellow struck the Absolute Shattering Shield. He did not devour oceans of Elemental Chaos this time in order not to warn the Universe Will. Still, the power he unleashed enlarged the cracks in the white net.

Zatiel's eyes that showed fear just a second ago now unleashed a dreadful coldness and killing intent. The Neo-Demon would usually show no sentiments when people touched his bottom line, but that was because he could still control his emotions. As the Neo-Demon saw the King in Yellow about to enter the Neo-Demon Realm, all that control vanished.

'Do it.'

Hades was using the full power of the Neo-Demon Realm and NRAI to reinforce the Absolute Shattering Shield when he heard Zatiel's words in his mind. The Ancient Being of Laws' eyes narrowed as he knew the danger of that path but did not hesitate and obeyed the command.

From the NRAI, a command was sent that reached the Final Purgatory, breaking a seal. The pyramid began to tremble as an incredible power emerged from it.

The King in Yellow's perception could barely cross the Absolute Shattering Shield, giving him an idea of the situation around the heavenly bodies, so he did not know what happened inside the most secure dimension in the White Sun.

And even if the Eldritch knew, since there was nothing he could do to stop it, he would not have wasted a moment thinking about it.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

A third, fourth, and finally, a fifth punch landed on the Absolute Shattering Shield before a five-meter hole appeared in it.

The King in Yellow's aura slipped into the Neo-Demon Realm, making even the hibernating World Consciousnesses tremble with fear.

Just as the Eldritch Universe King was about to cross the hole and enter the Neo-Demon Realm, a flash of white light emerged from the White Sun.

It moved at a shocking speed, and before the King in Yellow could put a foot inside the Neo-Demon Realm, it appeared in front of him and attacked.

The King in Yellow, who had shown scorn to the Universe Will, was solemn as he saw that white flash. A yellow aura coated his arms as his right hand adopted a blade stance and struck forward.

"¡BOOM!"

The white flash collided with the yellow hand, unleashing another massive explosion. Luckily, it occurred outside the Neo-Demon Realm, and the energies that crossed the hole in the white net did not harm anybody.

Under the shocked gaze of everybody, the King in Yellow was pushed away from the Absolute Shattering Shield by the white flash.

No one could deny the incredible power of the Eldritch, and even if the yellow aura surrounding the Styx River had not sealed them, En and the Empyrean Primordials did not know if they could equal him.

Yet, whoever came out of the White Sun had the power to fight the Eldritch Universe King.

En, Justice Primarchs, Evil Primarchs, and even the Empyrean Primordials turned toward Zatiel. They were all wondering how many secrets the Neo-Demon Realm held.

They knew the Neo-Demon would not give them an answer, so they turned back toward the white flash. En and the other could see his appearance now that he had stopped moving at superluminal speed.

He had a four-meter tall body, dark gray skin, and ten imposing black wings. Bloody chains came out of his body, giving him a gruesome and malevolent appearance.

The man held a white spear whose blade resembled a snakehead in his right hand. A power that seemed capable of bringing order to any form of chaos emerged from this weapon.

After the Justice Primarchs and Empyrean Primordials perceived the man's aura, they turned toward Lilet. The reason was simple.

That man was an Archangel.

Lilet's eyes narrowed, and a complicated expression appeared on her face. In the end, the Heavenly Primarch chose to remain silent.

Luckily, there was someone among the present whose ancient knowledge surpassed that of the Heavenly Race.

"The Champion of Justice and Order." En's words came as a shock to all those that heard them.

That man with the bloody chains that resembled a monster brought out of a nightmarish realm was the de-facto leader of the Prima Universe during the Cataclysmic War against the Eldritch Race. One of the three life forms of the Prima Universe that managed to evolve four Cores of Existence into Rank 10.

Everybody thought he had fallen after the Great Old Ones ambushed him, but not only was he still alive, he emerged to protect the Neo-Demon Realm.

The Champion of Justice and Order and the King in Yellow stared at each other as their auras grew stronger. They were ready to unleash powers capable of erasing galaxies.

Chapter 700 Cataclysmic Battle (IV)

The Champion of Justice and Order focused on the King in Yellow as he slowly opened his eyes. A white force flew through them, and his aura became incredibly evil, but the most shocking part was that his spear's power grew even mightier.

En and Chrollo adopted solemn expressions as they felt the might of the Champion of Justice and Order.

Not only was the Champion of Justice and Order's aura and life force stable, signaling no wound on him, but the white force that permeated his weapon was something they had felt recently, as it was the Order Force coming from Baator!

Of course, the World Tree and the Leader of the Empyrean Primordials knew there must be something wrong with the Champion of Justice and Order for him to have been absent for such a long time.

If Zatiel had sealed this one against his will, there was no way the Champion of Justice and Order would show such a resolution in defending the Neo-Demon Realm. none of that mattered now, as the duo pushed their perception to the limit so they would not miss anything about the battle between the King in Yellow and the Archangel that dominated Order Force.

The King in Yellow's eyes were cold but also furious. He was the mighty King of the Eldritch Universe. How could he allow someone to get in his way after all the planning and sacrifices required to enter the Prima Universe?

A wave of yellow aura burst out of the King in Yellow's body, enhancing his physical might as he flashed forward with all his power. He was set on entering the Neo-Demon Realm and would not allow anyone to stop him.

The Champion of Justice and Order did not wait and instead flashed forward to stop the Eldritch. His mission was to protect the Neo-Demon Realm and its people.

He would fulfill his mission if he hindered the King in Yellow's movements long enough for the Absolute Shattering Shield to heal.

There was no need for words between them as they began to fight, full of killing intent.

Arms clad in yellow aura clashed with a white spear containing a shocking Order Force.

The Champion of Justice and Order moved his head right in the last second, dodging a hand that almost cut his neck. The next moment, the King in Yellow twisted his body at an impossible angle to avoid a spearhead from cutting his body in two.

Each of their movements was precise and carried an immense amount of strength.

Chrollo's eyes widened, and he clenched his fist as he saw the battle between the King in Yellow and the Champion of Justice and Order. After triggering his Tenth Silver Star of Origin, he could reach Three Evolution Extreme Rank 9 battle power and believed that he was not far from

comparing with someone who had four Cores of Existence at Rank 10, but that battle showed how naive his thinking was.

After you evolved four Cores of Existence into Rank 10, your body and soul reached a balance that allowed you to fully unleash the power of your Rank 10 Omega Law and energy.

However, En knew things were even more complex. Like the King in Yellow, the Champion of Justice and Order showed a sublime granular control.

During the Cataclysmic War, the World Tree used to be stronger than the Champion of Justice and Order even when both had the same cultivation. Yet, En believes that he could not match the current Extreme Rank 9 Archangel even if he fully recovered.

The Champion of Justice and Order had remained in the 2nd Layer of the Final Purgatory for a long time. While he could not use his power to unleash spells or attack due to his seals, he could do internal training, which granted him finite control over his centers of power.

Billions of Neo-Demon looked into the void, baffled by the stunning sight. Even if the battle happened at such a shocking speed that none of them could follow it with their eyes, the energies and forces unleashed were breathtaking.

As the battle between the two gargantuan powerhouses of the Eldritch Universe and Prima Universe carried on, the Universe Will and the Absolute Shattering Shield were healing.

A smile appeared in the Champion of Justice and Order as he pushed the King in Yellow away and perceived the Universe Will growing stronger. It won't be long before the Eldritch cloaking no longer worked, and by then, he would have to either escape or remain forever in the Prima Universe.

Zatiel and the Flame Emperor focused on the battle, and the first took a breath of relief as he saw how the Champion of Justice and Order managed to keep the King in Yellow at bay.

The King in Yellow felt a searing pain due to the cut enhanced by Order Force left on his chest and knew his window of opportunity would close in seconds. Suddenly, disdain appeared in his eyes as he stared at the Champion of Justice and Order.

"Enough games."

The Champion of Justice and Order could not help but tremble as he heard the King in Yellow's archaic voice and felt his instincts screaming in danger.

He burst every ounce of Order Forces in him, making the evil aura grow wild. That was extremely dangerous, but the Archangel felt he was in incredible danger and needed to go all out immediately.

Channeling all that force and every iota of energy into his spear, the Champion of Justice and Order thrust his weapon forward, generating mighty white power to burst toward the King in Yellow in the form of a world-devouring snake.

The white snake lunged toward the King in Yellow with its maw open, but his aura exploded just as he was about to be devoured, surpassing Extreme Rank 9!

Zatiel and the Flame Emperor were shocked by what they saw. Others may not understand, but they knew perfectly well what just happened with the King in Yellow.

The King of the Eldritch Universe pierced through the white snake, obliterating it before appearing in front of the Champion of Justice and Order and launching a punch that sent this one clashing against the Absolute Shattering Shield.