

Abyssal 731

Chapter 731 Venganza Vs Zurtur (II)

Standing outside the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield were Issac and Salomon. The duo monitored the situation beneath them and ensured everything went according to plan.

The Prima Universe suffered significant losses after that blast that leveled the Void Ring, but it also gave them an opportunity. Now that no Eldritch emerged from the Final Gate anymore, the Rank 8 life forms formed a blockade, stopping those in the Earth and Sky Gate from returning to their universe.

That was just the start. After the Magus and Immortal stopped the Eldritch from escaping, they sent waves after waves of geniuses into the battlefield Earth Ring and Sky Ring.

Issac and Salomon knew that every time an Eldritch devoured someone, their True Selves would send part of that energy to the Eldritch Universe. Therefore, they planned to send such an overwhelming force that it would not be a fight but a massacre.

Geniuses from all parts of the Prima Universe marched into the battlefield in groups. They would hunt down Eldritch and kill them, making sure to erase the True Selves.

The Magus Primarch and Immortal Primarch smiled as they saw how the number of Eldritch diminished at an impressive speed. They executed this mission a few decades after the Flame Emperor and Venganza returned triumphant from the Eldritch Universe. complete control over the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield had been a dream of Issac and Salomon from the moment the Great Old Ones acted and forced the creation of a Crystal Wall over the super universe.

None of them thought that the day would come, but now that the Eldritch Universe had suffered so much damage that it could not send warriors into the Void Ring, the Prima Universe could finally regain full control of the battlefield.

The treasures inside the battlefield could allow hundreds of geniuses to evolve to Rank 9 and the power of the Prima Universe to rise to a whole new level.

Suddenly, Issac and Salomon's eyes narrowed, and they looked toward the distance.

Archdevils were not the only ones that kept an eye on the state of Baator. Of course, the Magus and Immortal Primarch would keep an eye on the Evil Planes, especially with someone like the Champion of Chaos hiding in the 666th Layer.

The duo saw a man less than four meters tall fighting a giant creature made of lava whose body could rival a moon. Despite the immense differences in their heights, the Archdevil was the one in a miserable condition.

Venganza and Zurtur's battle power were around the same. Still, the Depravita's dark flames were capable of incredible destructive power and had a corrosive effect that rotted flesh, energy, and soul.

Zurtur's attack could harm Venganza to a certain extent once an Omega Law enhanced them, but the Depravita's regeneration abilities were incredibly potent and fast. So, as the fight carried on, one side accumulated wounds that worsened over time, while the other could instantly heal from any non-lethal injury.

"He already has the power to kill Rank 9 life forms." Issac could not help but feel shocked at the battle prowess Venganza displayed.

"Yes, but I don't understand why he marched into Baator?" Salomon could not figure out Venganza's goal.

If the one in control were Zatiel Daybreak, then it would make perfect sense for him to want to weaken the power of the Evil Planes to protect the Prima Universe's life form, but that was not something that mattered to a Depravita. Not to mention that the danger Baator posed right now was not something that worried the Magus Primarch or Immortal Primarch.

Issac and Solomon were still recovering from their wounds, and due to them not having control over World Strength, if they entered Avernus, the Plane Consciousness would reduce their power. Still, they were Extreme Rank 9, and their strength was more than enough to kill the weakened Archdevils.

However, the duo did not consider it worthy as that would force them to spend more time recovering, and the Archdevils would just return in a few hundred years.

Although Salomon and Issac did not understand what happened, nor would they interfere with the battle in Baator, they kept their focus on it.

Venganza and Zurtur moved faster than light in Avernus' sky as they exchanged strikes.

A rain of giant spears made of lava fell on Venganza, but this one dodged them all before appearing next to the Archdevil and waving his lightsabers.

That was the beginning of the end for the Rank 9 Archdevil. Venganza strikes began to cut pieces off him until he fell to the ground with no strength left.

Rage and hatred burned in Zurtur's eyes as he stared at the Depravita, but there was not much fear. Losing his body again would make his recovery much harder, but he would still return.

Venganza could figure out the thoughts in the Archdevil's mind, and a cold smile appeared on his face as he touched this one's head.

"You are too naive to think you are safe by just fusing your True Soul with Avernus' origin. I can easily return it to your body just like I did with some Rank 8 Archdevils a few hundred years ago."

Zurtur's eyes widened, and terror appeared on his face as he heard that and remembered the Archdevils that appeared in the Chaos-Order Unity Formation. The idea of self-destruction crossed his mind, but Venganza had already sealed all his center of power.

"Don't worry. I won't bring you True Soul out of Avernus' origin."

Venganza's words did not reassure Zurtur at all. They only made his fear grow stronger, as he was sure something worse would happen.

And the Depravita's following words proved that the Archdevil was right.

"Instead of bringing your True Soul to me, I will go to it!" Venganza's Depravita Aura exploded as he used the power of Karmic Samsara in the Archdevil. His eyes lost their light, and all the power in his body vanished.

Chapter 732 Middle Rank 8

There was a majestic dark golden orb in the deepest part of Avernus. That was its origin, which contained dozens of souls belonging to the Archdevils that had fused with it.

Each Archdevils' True Soul occupied a determined zone, with those at Rank 7 in the periphery, the few at Rank 8 close to the core, and the one at Rank 9 right in the origin's center.

Those True Souls were hibernating and would not wake up unless something extreme happened, like a new Devil trying to rise into Rank 7 or a challenge. Even then, that would only involve those at the periphery, and the Rank 8 Archdevils do not bother with it, much less the one at the origin's center.

Zurtur's True Soul had not woken up in millions of years, as there had not been an event that could affect him. However, all that changed today as a shadowy figure emerged from the soul!

Avernus' origin began to tremble as it detected a foreign presence, waking all the Archdevils' True Souls.

Absolute shock appeared on their faces as they saw the shadowy figure and did not understand how this could happen. It would be easier to destroy Avernus' origin than invade it, yet none of them could negate what they saw.

A Depravita can teleport directly into a soul dimension, like an Inner Universe. Venganza went to the extreme, using Zurtur's physical vessel as a bridge into True Soul inside Avernus' origin. He could not enter with his physical body but sent the full power of his soul. He showed a cold smile as he grabbed Zurtur's True Soul by the shoulders, opened his mouth, and bit the Archdevil's head before swallowing it.

Terror, an absolute and utter terror, appeared in the Archdevils as they saw that scene, and it only grew when the Depravita focused on them. Running was impossible since none of them could leave Avernus' origin, so fighting was the only way to survive.

During a point in their lives, all of the Archdevils' True Souls had fought inside Avernus' origin, giving them experience in these types of fights, so they lunged toward the Depravita.

The fear toward Venganza had united the Archdevils, something not short of a miracle but futile.

"Hmph!" Venganza sneered before vanishing, reappearing behind a Rank 8 Archdevil's True Soul and splitting him in two. Before the others could react, he opened his mouth and swallowed the pieces.

Regarding spiritual fights, the Depravita Race was the undisputed number one. No one could match them, as their mere aura could corrode and corrupt True Souls.

Not to mention that while Venganza's True Soul Path of Power was at Peak Rank 7, his soul force was already at Rank 8. After all, he was a Depravita with a Concept!

The Archdevils fought, screamed, and begged, but none of that worked, and in the end, all of them perished!

"¡AHHHHH!"

"¡AHHHHH!"

"¡AHHHHH!"

Screams echoed through all Avernus as the vessels of those Archdevils released one last mournful cry before the light in their eyes vanished. There was no True Soul left to control them, so they became nothing more than empty bodies.

Salomon and Issac, who had seen the entire battle from the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, could not hide the shock that invaded their souls. None could see inside Avernus' origin, but they saw the Archdevils' vessels' death, which could only mean someone directly took care of their True Souls.

"How did he do that!" Issac failed to control his emotions for a moment. He was stronger than Venganza but could have never achieved such a feat.

That was the difference between brute force and the control over unique forces.

Venganza did not take long to devour all those inside Avernus' origin. Part of the reason was that the number of Rank 7 had diminished significantly a few hundred years ago as he abducted many of them to use in his Chaos-Order Unity Formation.

Despite the number of Archdevils' True Souls not being exorbitating, the amount of energy Venganza devoured was still incredibly high.

The first thing that the Depravita did was burn that energy to push his power to the limit. He already erased all the Rank 8 Archdevils since he took care of their Omega Laws along with their True Souls, but there was still Zurtur.

To erase a Rank 9 life form, you must destroy the Omega Law inside the Prima Universe's law matrix. The amount of brute power needed to do that was more than Venganza could deploy.

Nevertheless, Venganza did not need to use brute force, as he had End Origin Essence and Karmic Samsara Origin Essence.

A karmic thread emerged from Avernus' origin, allowing Venganza to find Zurtur's Omega Law inside the law matrix. Then he used around half of the soul force obtained from devouring the Archdevils' True Souls to inject the power of End Origin Essence into it.

Without Zurtur's True Soul to protect it, the Omega Law's defenses were insufficient to resist the might of the End Origin Essence.

Venganza closed the connection with the law matrix a few seconds after that. It would only be a matter of time before Zurtur's Omega Law fell into oblivion and the Rank 9 Archdevil vanished from existence.

Just like that, Venganza erased every Archdevil from Avernus, and he was far from over with the First Circle of Hell.

Venganza glanced at his body standing on Avernus' surface and waved his hand, transforming it into a dark fog.

Just like when the Depravita first arrived, the dark fog began to expand and devour, and no one could stop him this time.

After that, he adopted a meditative position and began to devour the energy of Avernus' origin.

Venganza devoured the body and soul of Avernus to feed the Virtual Dream Universe and allow this one to advance into Middle Rank 8!

Chapter 733 Overcome Nature

There were trillions inside the Virtual Dream Universe right now. Although the relationship between the Justice Primarchs and the Neo-Demon Race grew tense over the last centuries, everyone from the most common talent to the great geniuses enjoyed the advantages of Legacy.

Universe Dream, the one in charge of keeping the Virtual Dream Universe running smoothly, did not neglect his job just because Venganza no longer cared about the rise of new geniuses. He followed Zatiel's guidelines, which contained how to handle the changes in Legacy as the Virtual Dream Path of Power advanced through the Ranks.

Of course, Legacy was not the only thing growing more potent now, as Eternal Nightmare also saw its laws and forces growing more powerful and stabler.

There were two main reasons why Vengaza chose to use Avernus' soul and vitality to assist him in the growth of his Virtual Dream Universe.

The first was that Baator and Abyss was one of the few planes Primordial Body Incarnation did not care about. If they both crumble into oblivion, he would only laugh.

And the second was that Venganza needed a plane full of evilness, so he could send it toward Eternal Nightmare to create more De invisible explosion echoed through the Virtual Dream Universe as the Virtual Dream Path of Power rose into Middle Rank 8. Yet, that was not the end, as the universe kept growing.

Venganza's soul, who had remained meditative during the Virtual Dream Universe's advance, opened his eyes. A smile appeared on his face as he saw how his cognitive abilities and soul force improved, allowing him to focus on another task.

The Depravita concentrated in the dark fog, which had already covered all of Avernus. He focused on the Outer Origin Essence and Inner Origin Essence that was part of the Primordial Body Incarnation and began to train Return to Origin.

Parts of the dark fog trembled and collapsed from time to time, but the remaining pieces would grow stronger. Not only was it able to hold more energy and vitality, but its influence over World Strength also improved.

Combining the racial gifts of the Primordial Race and Depravita Race was something only Venganza could achieve.

Salomon and Issac were far from being alone in watching the cataclysmic events occurring in Avernus. Everybody saw how Venganza erased all Devils in the First Circle of Hell, from the weakest Rank 0 to the mightiest Rank 9.

If that were not enough, due to the Depravita's relentlessly devouring Averunus' vitality and soul, the plane would soon be nothing but a lifeless rectangular rock.

Venganza was just a Rank 8 life form with Initial Rank 9 battle power, so many in the Prima Universe could do something about his actions, but no one dared. If the Depravita were to summon the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, there would be no place to hide.

However, Baator was not the only place that encountered a cataclysmic event. Fifty years after Vengaza began to devour Avernus, earthquakes assaulted the 6th Layer of Abyss with such ferocity that it shattered!

Venganza glanced toward Abyss, and a smile appeared on his face.

'It was about time.' He knew the reason for the devastation in the 6th Layer of Abyss and was glad to see it happen.

Fourteen years after that, Venganza stopped his cultivation. If he continued devouring, Avernus would truly crumble. He did not care about the circle of hell but could not allow it to destabilize Dis, as he already had plans for this one.

Venganza's soul left Avernus' origin, and the moment he appeared over on the surface, the dark fog condensed around him, reforming his body.

Not only was Venganza's physical might much higher, but the Silver Stars of Origin floating around his head were four!

All those seeing the Depravita from billions of light-years away could not help but feel dread at his might and how fast he grew. It was a general rule that the higher the Rank, the slower you advance, but Venganza seemed to be the exception.

With his current power, Venganza could have killed Zurtur without needing to depend on his Concept, but that was not enough. His right eyes glowed, and a Depravita with a red body appeared in front of him.

Ira looked at its surroundings, and the moment it saw Vengaza, extreme coldness and killing intent appeared in its eyes as it made his power explode!

The Depravita of Wrath had reached Middle Rank 8, and its aura was so powerful that it crossed into the Late level!

Although that was amazing for a life form with less than one thousand years of age, it was still far from enough to match Venganza.

Nevertheless, Ira did not bow, nor did it relinquish its will. It was ready to fight until the last second.

Venganza showed nothing as he saw Ira's rage and power.

"You can fight me and lose or hear my proposal."

Venganza's behavior made no sense, as Depravitas should lack wisdom and only act on instincts, so what happened next shocked all those seeing the interaction between the duo.

Venganza chose not to hide his conversation with Ira for a simple reason. This interaction involved his racial pride, and there was nothing he needed to be ashamed of. If someone thought otherwise, he would handle them.

"Good, you are already developing wisdom. Tell me, do you have an idea of the path we need to take to enter Rank 9."

Ira's desire to destroy and kill remained in its eyes, but it gathered all its focus to speak the following words.

"Overcome... nature."

Venganza smiled as he heard that and nodded.

"You are right. If we want to enter Rank 9, we must overcome our existence's very nature. It would not be so drastic for me, but you and the others will change immensely."

Chapter 734 Red Sun Of Wrath

Ira remained silent after hearing Venganza's words, but an immense desire emerged in its eyes. It wanted more than anything to reach Rank 9 and feel the universe once it broke the restrictions of its nature.

That is why, no matter how futile the fight might seem, Ira would never surrender and allow the destruction of its ego.

"I intend to use you to ignite the Astral Black Hole that is part of my Bloodline Heart and Elemental Chaos Heart." Venganza did not hide his intention nor try to trick the Depravita.

Ira's eyes narrowed as his aura once again exploded, full of wrath and killing intent. Just as it was about to attack, it saw Venganza raise his hand as a sign of peace.

"Unlike I did with the others, I do not intend to erase your ego. I will allow your sense of self to remain like a part of my existence. You will still be able to grow, and when the time to reach Rank 9 arrives, you will see the universe in its entire splendor."

Venganza did not explain to Ira how he would achieve that since it would be useless. The Depravita of Wrath might have developed some wisdom but was still in its infant stage and could not understand complex magic formulas and calculations. The one thing Ira understood was that it could either follow Venganza's plan and obtain a chance to live or fight and be crushed under the might of this one.

Venganza did not hurry up Ira's decision, but his eyes were cold, and he was ready to do what was necessary if the Depravita refused.

Luckily, things did not go in that direction as Ira nodded after a few seconds.

Venganza got closer to Ira before placing a hand over its head. His eyes glowed as he used the full power of the Origin Essence Wheel.

Ira felt a force reaching the deepest part of its existence and extracting the core of its essence. Unless it did something, that power would take away its ego and mind.

It was extremely easy to fight against that force, but Ira understood this was a fundamental part of Venganza's plan.

Venganza smiled as he felt Ira's essence fusing into him. The process was highly complex, and one wrong step would not only destroy Ira's ego but could corrupt him, so he needed to be careful.

Depravitas could consume their own kind, thoroughly devouring their power, but Venganza took a different direction. He allowed Ira's ego to reach an equilibrium with his' before giving it a new home.

For this to happen, the nature of Ira and Venganza had to reach a balance that would have been impossible with the other Imperial Depravitas.

The Concept of Revenge and the Concept of Wrath channeled similar forces. That was not all, as they could achieve incredible synergy.

Revenge could not dissociate itself from wrath. It was its fuel and could allow it to burn with more and more power.

And there was no greater wrath than the one born of the desire to pay back all the grievances and pain someone caused you.

After a few minutes, Ira's eyes lost their light. The body was still alive and full of energy, but the ego was gone, having merged into Venganza.

The feeling of having a foreign ego inside you was extremely odd, but Venganza kept calm. He ensured the equilibrium reached its peak before giving Ira's will a new home.

From Venganza's head, red streams of force emerged and slowly began forming a new heavenly body. It appeared alongside the Silver Stars of Origin, but its nature was completely different.

Once Venganza completed the Red Sun of Wrath, he sent Ira's body into the Astral Black Hole in his hearts and performed the Fourth Ignition.

The process went without a problem since there was no ego to fight. Ira's body melted and ignited the Astral Black Hole, granting the hearts' unique ability, improving his reserves of Astral Origin, and pushing his existence into Rank 8!

Venganza trembled as his True Doomsday Body Path of Power evolved into Rank 8, exponentially increasing his body strength and endurance.

The Depravita clenched his fist as he felt the sudden rising strength, generating space-time cracks that extended for countless kilometers.

"Boom!" A blast of power emerged out of Venganza when his evolution finished, destroying everything around him.

Venganza's Depravita's physiology and his Rank 8 constitution, thanks to the Fourth Silver Star of Origin, allowed him to acclimate to his new power very fast.

He descended to the ground and clenched his fist, channeling all his strength in it before sending a punch to Avernus' surface.

"¡BOOM!"

An explosion literally shook the entire plane as that fist landed on the ground. That attack carried nothing but pure physical might and should have marveled any newly advanced Rank 8 life form.

Nevertheless, Venganza was not satisfied. His hearts began to beat faster and faster, making a burning force fill his veins and increase his physical might.

That ability was similar to Ira's Wrathful Revolutions, but there were harsh limitations since it was only a copy. Yet, all that changed as the Red Sun of Wrath began to glow.

Venganza felt a power filling every corner of his body when the heavenly body and the hearts acted in unison. The effect was even better than what Wrathful Revolutions could achieve.

He gathered all his physical strength in his right fist and punched Avernus' surface again.

"BOOOOMMMM!"

The blast was more than three times stronger, making earthquakes cover the First Circle of Hell and leaving giant canyons all over it.

"Excellent!" Venganza smiled as he felt his power. He then looked into the distance before vanishing.

Issac's eyes narrowed as he felt that Depravita was looking at him. Suddenly, shock appeared on his face, and he teleported without saying a word to Salomon.

Chapter 735 Final Battle

There was an artificial moon that orbited around the Magi World. Although calling it a moon was not precise. It equaled a High World in size.

That was the Moon of Magic, home of all Magi World's Beings of Laws and the stronghold that would work as a center of operation in an invasion. During the Divine Extermination War, it hid in the opposite pole than Gods' Tomb, so it would not be affected by collateral damage.

Issac appeared inside the Moon of Magic less than a minute after leaving the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield. He did not wait for a second before teleporting into the room where a woman in a red dress cultivated.

A sharp light appeared in the Magus Primarch's eyes as he saw Venganza standing less than ten meters from the woman.

Eve's cultivation evolved into Rank 9 a few years ago, and she had just recently acclimated to her new power. However, even at her peak, Issac did not believe she could defeat the Depravita.

Venganza only glanced at Issac and offered a short nod before turning toward Eve and extending his right hand.

"Give it to me."

Issac frowned at the flagrant disregard of Venganza. He was the Magus Primarch, an Extreme Rank 9 life form, and not only did the Depravita invade the Moon of Magic, this one now commanded one of his precious disci do you think you are doing?"

Venganza retracted his hand as he heard those words and turned toward Issac.

"I am taking something that is mine." Venganza's eyes then turned cold. "Of course, you currently have the power to stop me, but I will just return in the future, and then I will not take a piece of it, but everything."

Issac's eyes narrowed as he heard that threat, and his aura began to rise.

Venganza showed nothing as he saw that. He could not win against Issac, but just like he invaded the Moon of Magic, he could leave, and no one could stop him.

"Enough!" Eve shouted as she focused on Issac and rose from the ground. "I made a deal, from which I benefited greatly. It is time for me to pay my debt."

Issac did not feel glad at the turn of events, but Magi guided their life through the concept of equivalent exchange. So, he did not interfere, but neither did he depart, as he did not feel comfortable leaving Eve alone with Venganza.

The Holy Mother smiled as she saw the concern in Issac's eyes. Still, soon she regained her dignified composure and turned toward Venganza.

Venganza did not care about Eve's words. The duo might find his behavior rude, but he did not see the need to ask with politeness for something that belonged to him.

Eve saw that her words had no effect on the Depravita and could not help but shake her head at the sharp contrast of her first interaction with Zatiel.

She no longer spoke with Venganza and opened her mouth, making a shining orb of blood with a monstrous bloodline power emerge.

Issac was shocked to see the First Order Law Bloodline's core leave Eve's body. Luckily, after focusing on the woman, he saw no damage in her cultivation or foundation.

Although it would take a long time, Eve would fully heal, and there would be no repercussions in her bloodline. Of course, she could no longer lose any more of it.

Venganza smiled as he took the bloodline core and sealed it in a cocoon made of Depravita Aura before storing it in his Inner Universe. He was about to leave when he heard Issac's voice.

"Wait, if possible, I would like to have a few words with you," Issac spoke solemnly. His voice had a sense of gravitas, hinting at the importance of the matter he wanted to discuss, but he did not intend to block Venganza's movements.

To tell the truth, Issac did not like the Depravita, and the fewer interactions he had with this one, the better. However, Venganza's behavior made him worry.

Venganza stared at the Magus Primarch for a moment but did not intend to stay. He did not care what this one had to say.

Luckily for Issac, there was someone that did want to speak with him.

"Ahhh." That sigh came from inside Venganza, and the next moment a demonic dragon emerged from him.

Venganza frowned as he saw the Primordial Body Incarnation emerge from his body. The actions of this one drew some anger, but he just sneered and chose to remain inside the Moon of Magic for the time being.

Issac was surprised by the appearance of the Primordial Body Incarnation. He remembered seeing this one appear during Zatiel's evolution, but vanished shortly after that, so he had no idea about the demonic dragon's nature.

However, as the Magus Primarch saw the Primordial Body Incarnation's eyes and felt his presence, shock appeared on his face.

"You... you are Lord Daybreak!"

That title did not come out of fear or awe at Zatiel's power but due to the respect and admiration that the Neo-Demon's relentless pursuit of justice and desire to see the Prima Universe prosper caused in the Justice Primarchs. That is why Issac and the others would never use it with Venganza.

The Primordial Body Incarnation smiled as he saw Issac's hopeful expression.

"Technically, we are both Zatiel Daybreak, but I am a closer version of the man with whom you and the others interacted during the last couple of centuries. Ask your questions, and I will answer those I can."

Issac's smile grew wide as he heard that the mighty demonic dragon was really Zatiel. However, he soon focused and voiced his concerns.

"His... Your behavior seems to indicate a desire to grow more powerful fast. Is there a chance the Eldritch Universe could attack us soon?"

The Magus Primarch assumed that the Eldritch Universe suffered catastrophic harm during the battle between the King in Yellow, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, and the Flame Emperor but was unaware of how high that damage was.

The Primordial Body Incarnation shook his head as he heard Issac.

"The King in Yellow assimilated one of Endless Darkness' Cores of Existence, and the Flame Emperor took the other, so the Eldritch Universe is beyond salvation."

Issac relaxed as he heard that, but what the Primordial Body Incarnation said next made his heart grow cold.

"However, you are correct that I am increasing my power fast. The reason is simple. Soon the final battle that decides the Prima Universe's destiny will begin."

Chapter 736 Baernaloths' Destiny

Issac and Eve could not help but tremble as they heard those words. If anyone else mentioned it, they would show skepticism about such a grand prophecy, but Zatiel Daybreak had already proven that his might was something a super universe could not endure.

"How much danger does the Prima Universe face?" The Magus Primarch spoke solemnly, indicating he understood the gravity of the situation.

"The answer to that question is peculiar. Weak life forms, including those beneath the Law Realm, will be fine regardless of the outcome. However, those above the Soul Realm, especially those that have fused their Omega Laws into the Prima Universe's law matrix, are in incredible danger." The Primordial Body Incarnation focused on the duo as he wanted to see their reaction to his words, and when he noticed that they grew calm, a large smile appeared on his face.

He told Issac and Eve they were in great danger, but what mattered to the Magi was that all those trillions of innocent life forms across the Prima Universe would be fine.

"Who is the enemy this time?" Eve was the one that spoke this time.

Since the Eldritch Universe was already over and could not pose a threat, both Magi wanted to know who they would be fighting next.

"The one that has always been, Endless Darkness." The Primordial Body Incarnation was sure that Issac already shared the knowledge about the Prima Universe's Ultimate Enemy with Eve and Ivar, so he did not bother to hide that entity's name. entity's Cores of Existence are split all over the multiverse. You have neutralized one, and the Flame Emperor took care of two. Is he still capable of posing a threat to us, even though you can use the Incarnation of Death and Destruction?"

Issac in no way underestimated Endless Darkness, but since his Cores of Existence are now split and under the control of mighty entities, except for the one in Abyss, he did not see how he could threaten them.

"Even if I neutralized one Core of Existence, that is the most I was able to achieve. I can not destroy them, only transform them into something else."

The Primordial Body Incarnation words made a somber aura permeate the room, as Issac and Eve understood that they were too naive if they thought they would no longer have to care about Endless Darkness.

"Endless Darkness is the enemy, but I don't believe we will fight him in this final battle, right?"

Issac had an idea whom they would fight but did not dare to name them recklessly.

"The Path of One that you wish to take is not the wisest one."

"Hmph, if it weren't for my wisdom and intelligence, you would have never figured out his plan nor his real identity. I don't need to rely on anyone but myself to achieve my goals." Venganza's words were cold, and he completely disregarded the Magi that stood less than fifty meters away from him.

The Primordial Body Incarnation remained silent for a moment before nodding.

"You indeed discovered all of that, and it should be your decision whether to share that knowledge or not. How about informing them if they promise to help us during our mission in the Heavenly Creator World?"

Venganza had to admit that proposition sounded interesting, and he would not lose anything.

"If we have their help, we can keep our word with the Champion of Justice and Order."

That was enough to make Venganza willing to share his knowledge with Issac. He did not care about anyone else but himself but did care about his word and would not break it.

Venganza stared at Issac, and after seeing this one nod, he spoke.

"Just as you already assume, our enemy in this final battle will be the Alpha Universe. My counterpart in that universe is busy with his cultivation. Once he is over with that, the barrier between our universes will begin to collapse."

Issac grew tense after the Depravita confirmed his suspicions. They will have to face the Flame Emperor, who was as powerful as the Incarnation of Death and Destruction. Now that he obtained a second Endless Darkness' Core of Existence, one could only imagine how high his power would grow.

"Regarding the Flame Emperor's reason to start this final battle, and what type of war would be. That is something I will reveal after you and the other Primarchs fulfill your part of the deal." Venganza then turned toward the demonic dragon, indicating that they should leave.

The Primordial Body Incarnation nodded, but before departing, he generated a seed of consciousness that contained massive knowledge and sent it toward Eve.

"That is a thorough analysis of billions of bloodlines and a genetic mapping of trillions of life forms. If you can fuse it with your current knowledge, you might create a new profession that will not fall behind Runemaster."

As she went through the information, Eve could not hide the shock in her eyes. Even as a Rank 9 life form, she would need several years to go through all of it and many more to understand them fully.

"You did all this research?" Eve could not imagine the type of intellect needed for such a thorough analysis of the building blocks of life.

"I helped, but the ones that took the bulk of the task were the Baernaloths."

Issac and Eve nodded to those words. They both have heard about the legendary fiend race and their immense wisdom.

"I have always wondered, what do you offer those emotionless monsters for them to help you?" The Magus Primarch took the chance to satiate his curiosity.

Luckily for him, the Primordial Body Incarnation had no problem with that.

"I offered them the chance to create the most powerful race in the Prima Universe, and they did."

Issac and Eve understand everything after they hear that. Baernaloths did not care about wealth, but there was nothing they wanted to do more than to create new species. One could imagine the temptation of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's offer.

"And what happened to them after that."

This time, it was not the Primordial Body Incarnation, the one that answered but Venganza.

"Isn't obvious? I could not allow the knowledge about the Neo-Demon Race to fall into someone else's hand. So once they finished their job, I absorbed all their memories before erasing their existence."

Chapter 737 Myriad's Evolution

< After sharing the information with the duo, the Primordial Body Incarnation fused back into Venganza, and the two vanished.

Issac saw them leave with a somber expression. The final battle that the Depravita mentioned is something that might very well be larger than the Cataclysmic War against the Eldritch Race.

Luckily, it seemed that regardless of the outcome, the trillions of innocent lives in the Prima Universe would survive and have a chance to prosper.

Issac and Eve had lived for a long time, and death was not something that frightened them, but that did not mean they would accept it.

"I will share this information with the others. You need to focus on your recovery. The faster you heal and increase your cultivation, the better your chances of surviving what will come next."

Eve nodded and adopted a meditative position just as the Magus Primarch teleported.

Venganza did not return to the Neo-Demon Realm. He explored the Prima Universe using Void Universe and Void Teleportation, and after a month, he found it. was a Middle World whose surface was full of structures that blackened the sky. The life forms dominating this world belonged to the Mind Ruler Race. Hundreds of thousands of years ago, they invaded it, wiped out the indigenous population, and then began to extract the world's resources.

This world was in a remote corner of the Prima Universe, hidden by cosmic storms. That is why it had managed to remain undetected by the Neo-Demon Race.

Venganza saw how the Mind Ruler's actions harmed the Middle World's vitality and origin, and a cold smile appeared on his face. He needed to sacrifice a world for his plan, and what better than one already doomed.

He waved his hand, and Myriad appeared in the Void the next second.

"ROAR!" Myriad roared as he unfolded his massive body. Those millions of branches bathed in purple flames made him look like a mighty sun.

Unlike his relationship with Zatiel, Myriad felt somewhat nervous around the Depravita.

Venganza noticed that but did not care. He took the First Order Law Bloodline's core out of his Inner Universe and looked at Myriad.

"Due to Primordial Body Incarnation and my Depravita's gifts, even after En's modification, your power is too weak to help me. That is why I made sure to obtain this. With it, you will evolve into a life form with a First Order Law Bloodline, and since your cultivation advances very fast, you will regain usefulness."

Venganza's words were emotionless and entirely pragmatic, making Myriad sigh as he felt like a weapon. Luckily, someone else spoke as well.

"What he says is true, but the main reason I chose to do this for you is that you were there for me when I needed you the most, and I will never forget that!" The Primordial Body Incarnation's words echoed through the void and were full of love and gratitude.

How could Zatiel forget the thousand years Myriad spent protecting and nurturing him during his samsara?

Myriad shook with happiness as he heard that. The feeling of companionship was something he sincerely enjoyed.

Venganza shrugged his shoulders as he did not see the point in those words, but since they made things easier, he did not interfere.

"Your unique constitution and talents will allow you to assimilate this bloodline, but if we want you to fully integrate it and reach the very core of your existence, we need to do more." Venganza then turned toward the Middle World.

"Cover this world with your body, and do it in a way that no iota of energy can escape from it. I will handle the rest."

Myriad was wise enough to understand that the Middle World's fate would not be good. However, since only members of the Mind Ruler Race populated it, he had no problem seeing them all perish.

He unfolded his body and extended his branches over the Middle World, forming a perfect flaming cocoon covering all of it.

The Mind Rulers saw how the sky changed, and horror appeared on their faces, but there was nothing they could do. They could not teleport, and trying to fly into the void would be suicide.

Venganza stood inside the cocoon, and once he made sure that there was no breach and that all the energy would remain inside it, he was ready to advance.

"Make sure to contain every drop of the energy. You must resist and absorb all of it. Only then will this bloodline fully embed into your existence. You can also use this chance to temper your body to a very high level."

"ROAR!" Myriad released another roar, making it clear he was ready and would not let this chance get wasted.

Venganza nodded and removed the Depravita Aura around the bloodline core before injecting it with streams of his own bloodline and the power of his Inner Universe and Origin Essence Wheel.

Once the core glowed with an intensity that made his eyes burn, Venganza fired it toward the Middle World with such potency that it pierced the Crystal Wall, all the superficial layers, and reached the world's origin.

The entire Middle World began to tremble as soon as that happened, and apocalyptic earthquakes devastated the continents.

A Middle World could compare with a Rank 8 life form. The second was much stronger when it came to a battle since they had an Omega Law and granular control over their powers.

Nevertheless, a Middle World would always surpass a Rank 8 life form regarding energy levels.

Venganza deactivated any form of magic defense and made sure to resist what would come next with only his body.

The Middle World's surface had already become a fiery inferno, with billions of Mind Rulers dead, and the few still alive perished the next second as the world exploded.

"¡BOOOOOM!"

A blast with incredibly high and potent energy emerged from that explosion, creating waves that crashed against the cocoon formed by Myriad.

As for Venganza, he was pushed from one side to another as the waves also struck him.

Chapter 738 To War

There was a massive celebration that encompassed an entire Principal World. Billions were laughing and enjoying the festivity, and there were life forms of all races participating. However, the most common were two types, one with wings on their back and the second with a bloodline eye on their foreheads.

The Principal World was Solaris, and this celebration that covered the world was the Solaris Massacre Anniversary. Those people celebrated the day the Supernova Race massacred the Heavenly Race and reclaimed their home.

The Supernova Race originally scheduled the anniversary to happen hundreds of years ago. Nevertheless, the events that occurred above the Styx River, the invasion of the King in Yellow, and the awakening of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, forced them to postpone it.

As the billions celebrated on the streets and in the sky, a more formal gathering happened in Solaris's center. Inside a massive castle, one could find powerhouses from different races.

There were a set of thrones on the west, east, and north of the castle. Those were for people with extremely high status.

Bahamut, the Dragon Primarch, and Ivar the Flawless occupied the thrones on the right. And the duo's field of view led directly toward Noir, the Spirit Primarch, who a young bald monk accom monk wore ordinary clothes, and his aura did not release any fluctuation, but no one dared to underestimate him.

"So that man in Salomon's Prime Pupil?" Ivar asked toward Bahamut, in a voice only the two could hear.

"Yes, his name is Kato, and he goes by Eternal Vajra Soulmaster. According to my knowledge, he not only has an extremely powerful body but also mastered soul invasion spells to a very high degree. His fame can not compare to you, not due to his lack of power, but since he rarely leaves the Immortal World." Bahamut answered Ivar's question as he enjoyed the meal in front of him.

Ivar nodded as he understood that those who practice the Buddha Path of Power seldom leave their seclusion. When they do it, they tend to hide their presence.

'Dangerous.' That was the feeling Kato gave the Magus, but soon his focus was directed elsewhere, toward the north of the castle where three thrones were in place.

Ivar did not like to participate in this type of gathering, but he offered to come as one of the delegates of the Dark Tower Alliance to meet two people. One was the bald monk, and the other was the man sitting between the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye and the Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye.

Apex stood at the center, and despite this being the Solaris World, the commanding aura of the Fallen Archangel was much higher than the Supernovas.

'Not only has his cultivation grown, but his aura has become much denser and sharper.' Ivar could feel how powerful Apex had become, with his cultivation reaching the Immortal Will Stage already.

They were the heads of the Heavenly Slayer Alliance, and Apex could sit at the center because he was the leader. He achieved that after having managed to defeat both Supernovas at once!

The Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye and the Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye adopted solemn expressions as they felt Apex's gaze over them. After a moment, they nodded, signaling their approval.

Apex closed his eyes for a moment and took a deep breath before standing up, making his aura wash over the castle, immediately becoming the center of attention.

"My friends, I am happy to see you here, and I am extremely grateful for the Primarchs of the Dark Tower Alliance and Immortal Alliance to grace us with their presence."

Apex spoke with a voice full of calm and serenity, showing everybody a pleasing smile.

Bahamut and Noir gave a short nod toward Apex. They had to admit that the Archangel's charisma was something to behold.

Once Apex finished with the formalities, his aura grew sharper and resolute. A sharp contrast to how it stood before, giving everybody a hint of the Archangel's following words.

"I have always prided myself on being direct and honest. The reason I invite all of you here is clear. It is the same reason the Fallen Race and Supernova Race have allied." Apex paused as a sense of savagery appeared on his face.

"End the disease that had afflicted the Prima Universe for billions of years. I speak of no other than the Heavenly Race."

Those words drew the hate and wrath of many powerhouses present. Almost all of them had suffered in one way or the other at the hands of the Heavenly Race.

Some saw the death of their races at the hands of the Heavenly Race and had strived for so long with the only goal of obtaining revenge, so it was no wonder their souls burned with desire as they heard Apex.

The Archangel's eyes shone with a meaningful light as he felt the desire in the eyes of the powerhouses and was glad to see his words' effect on them.

"During the last few hundred years, the Heavenly Creator World had used an incredible amount of energy to reinforce their Crystal Wall, making it impossible to breach it, even using the strength of Peak Rank 9 spells. They did that to give time for Lilet to recover after she came back to life through her Omega Law."

What Apex told them was something many of them already knew. While attacking during the time Lilet was gone seemed a good idea, it was not feasible.

Due to the reinforced Crystal Wall, it was impossible to enter the Heavenly Creator World, and there were still Bael and two other Rank 9 Archangels protecting the world, with many Rank 8 ready to back them.

However, the Archangel's following words came as a surprise for all.

"I recently learned that the Crystal Wall will return to its normal state during the following week and that Lilet's cultivation is at the absolute bottom of the Omega Detachment Stage. That is why the Heavenly Slayer Alliance is ready to march toward the Heavenly Creator World right now!"

Bahamut, Noir, Ivar, and Kato stared at the Archangel with shock. They initially thought this meeting aimed to organize their forces and propose a strategy. How could they have imagined that Apex would use it to express his intention of marching toward war?

Chapter 739 Speak Of The Devil

"I know that some of you might consider our decision reckless, but I assure you that we considered everything. I, Ziru, and Koren discussed this for a long time and decided that any more waiting would only reduce our chances of winning and increase our war casualties."

Ziru and Koren were the names of the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye and the Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye. Everybody could see the determination in their faces, and clearly, they were ready to march into war.

"Our Prima Universe finds itself in a unique position. The Eldritch Universe is no longer a threat. It is only a matter of time before we achieve complete dominance over the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield." Ziru spoke solemnly and gave the word to the Eternal Death and Destruction Supernova Eye.

"Some might have accepted the Heavenly Race's presence in the past since they were a necessary evil, but that is no longer the case. Once they are gone, our universe will grow stronger, as their corrosive nature will vanish."

Koren's words made the powerhouses glance at the members of the Dark Tower Alliance and Immortal Alliance. Before, those two powers had turned a blind eye toward the Heavenly Race since they needed them to fight the Eldritch Race, but things had changed.

Nevertheless, Bahamut, Noir, Ivar, and Kato knew things were not so simple. A war was coming, one that involved the entire Prima Universe and whose outcome would influence all of those not only did they lack details since the information Venganza gave Issac was intentionally shallow, but they were also not allowed to divulge it.

"Might I ask a few questions, Lord Apex?" Kato stood up from his throne and gave a short bow toward Apex before speaking.

The Rank 9 Archangel knew that hard questions would happen with the presence of the Dark Tower Alliance and Immortal Alliance. Still, he wasn't worried.

"There was no need to call me Lord, and you can ask your questions."

"Very well. Apex, you should be aware that our Primarchs suffered significant wounds during the battle in the Styx River. While their condition is better than that of Lilet, Jormungandr, and Eligos, they are still recovering. They are unlikely to participate in a war in the enemy's homeworld and risk worsening their conditions." Kato's remarks aimed at a crucial point of the battle strategy.

Even if Lilet was wounded, she was still a Primarch, and inside the Heavenly Creator World, she would have the chance to tap into the world's origin to increase her strength. Without the help of the Dark Tower Alliance and Immortal Alliance, how could the Heavenly Slayer Alliance expect to handle the Heavenly Primarch?

"Even if it happened millions of years ago, I once called the Heavenly Creator World my home and knew it very well. It took me a long time, but I managed to find a way to hide from the World Consciousness and make it impossible for Lilet and the others to tap into the world's origin."

Apex's words surprised everyone, and it seemed he had prepared for a very long time.

"As for our lack of battle power in case the Primarchs decide not to help us, that is also not a problem. I am willing to pay the ultimate price during this war so that the Heavenly Race will never harm someone else again."

If before they were surprised, now Apex filled them with awe. The Archangel was ready to burn his soul and vitality to win this war.

"A man willing to die for the cause he believes is genuinely worthy of respect and admiration. However, it is not just your life on the line here. The Heavenly Slayer Alliance has the power to take on the Heavenly Creator World, but there is a life form whose power equals a Principal World who might have a say on this war." Kato paused to ensure everybody felt the weight of his words before carrying on.

"I am talking about the Champion of Justice and Order. If he were to interfere, only the World Tree could stop him, and unfortunately, Lord En is in deep seclusion, treating his wounds. So if he were to see you attack his homeworld, who knows how he would react."

Apex, Ziru, and Koren could not help but frown as they heard Kato mentioning the Champion of Justice and Order. That man was indeed the biggest wild card in this entire war, and sadly they had no way to gather any information about him.

"What you say is true. The Champion of Justice and Order is indeed mighty. Still, he was also a Hero of Cataclysm, fighting side by side with all the races of the Prima Universe against the Eldritch Universe. There is no way someone like him would protect a xenophobic and evil race like the Heavenly Race. He will definitely side with us, the Fallen Race."

Apex's voice carried a great conviction, and there was also great pride as he spoke about the Champion of Justice and Order. How could he not feel proud of such a mighty and legendary warrior of his race?

"That was billions of years ago. Who knows what happened with the Champion of Justice and Order's mind during this time. I am sure I don't have to remind you of the evil aura he unleashed fighting the Eldritch Universe King." Kato's eyes narrowed as he felt hostility coming from Apex, and he immediately performed a slight bow.

"Please don't misconstrue my words and worries. The Champion of Justice and Order is a hero to all the Prima Universe. After all, without him, we might have fallen to the Eldritch Race during the Cataclysmic War. And I do support you in the sense that the Heavenly Race is cancer, but we can let the entire body die during the extirpation."

Apex frowned, but in the end, he no longer targeted Kato and let his aura calm down.

Kato nodded toward the Archangel before turning toward Ivar, causing some surprise in this one.

"I have heard that you and the Neo-Demon Ancestor had many interactions in the past. Is there a way to contact him and ask for more information about the Champion of Justice and Order?"

Ivar's eyes narrowed as he heard that and saw that he became the center of attention, with even Apex and the two Rank 9 Supernovas focusing on him.

"The Neo-Demon Realm is isolated right now, and the one calling the shots is Venganza. That man is not someone who we can just talk to. He even ignores our teachers." Ivar had just finished his sentence when his eyes widened as he saw a thread emerge from his body.

He knew the nature of those threads because they appeared during the Divine Extermination War, and there was only one man that could control them.

The Magus was not the only one who could see the thread, and things only grew more shocking as it began to swallow strange energy from the people present.

It took them a moment, but they detected the energy as negative emotions, particularly those originating from their desire to obtain revenge.

"Speak of the devil, and he shall appear," Ivar uttered that mortal proverb as the karmic thread transformed into a portal after having devoured enough negative emotions.

Chapter 740 Keeping Promises

A man with white skin and hair walked through that portal and entered the castle at the center of Solaris.

As soon as Venganza did that, everybody became alert. The Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye had sealed space inside the castle, so the amount of brute force needed to breach it equaled that of a Primarch.

Of course, Vengaza had yet to reach that level, but he once again proved the might of skill over brute power. He used the karmic connection formed when Ivar spoke his name and channeled the negative emotions from the powerhouses to use Negative Teleportation.

Venganza's presence generated immense pressure on the people present and even more on Solaris, as the world recognized him as a dangerous alien life form.

Just as a crushing pressure was about to reach him, Venganza's Silver Stars of Origin glowed, allowing him to counter the pressure with his domain over World Strength.

The clash between the two forces made the castle tremble as if it was ready to break, but the Depravita acted like nothing and simply stared at the Rank 9 Supernovas.

The Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye and the Eternal Death and Destruction Eye looked at each other, and both sighed before interacting with the World Consciousness. few moments later, the crushing pressure from Solaris that targeted Venganza vanished, making silence reign in the castle.

Venganza nodded to the duo before turning toward Apex, and his eyes began to glow.

Apex could not help but frown as he felt that those eyes were capable of looking directly into his soul.

"I see the burning desire for revenge inside you. Good. That will make things much easier."

Apex, Ziru, and Koren glanced at each other as they heard those words and figured out the hidden message inside them.

"Should I assume you are here to help us against the Heavenly Race?"

Venganza turned toward the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye as he heard this one speaking and then shook his head.

"You got things backward. I won't help you fulfill your plans. You will be helping me achieve mine." The Depravita's words were full of dominating might, but he did not see anything wrong with that. If he was stronger and his plan was better, why follow that of someone else?

Of course, Apex, Ziru, and Koren were unhappy with how Venganza spoke to them. If it had been anyone else, the trio would have reacted much more harshly, but it was the Depravita who crushed Lilet's body and soul, so they calmed their hearts.

"We have already designed a strategy to allow us to infiltrate the Heavenly Creator World, establish a stronghold, and gradually eliminate the presence of the Heavenly Race. We will have eradicated them wholly in less than one thousand years." Apex spoke in a calm but firm voice. He was sure of his plan and very proud of it as well.

"Too slow. I can not let the Heavenly Race exist for such a long time. We will follow my plans, and in doing so, in less than one hundred years, we will have killed them all. Not to mention that it will allow me to keep some promises I made."

Erasing a super race like the Heavenly Race from the Prima Universe in less than one hundred years was impossible. That was at least the thought in the mind of all the people present.

Apex could not understand what crossed the Depravita's mind, and although he felt the one-hundred-year deadline was pretentious, he still inquired about it.

"Might I know how you plan to do all that and what promises you are talking about?"

Venganza thought for a moment before nodding.

"I intend to create mayhem in the entire Heavenly Creator World. Every member of the Heavenly Race will be affected, allowing me to identify those of the Fallen Race inside the world."

Shock and awe appeared in the powerhouses when they heard that.

Create mayhem that will affect the entire Heavenly Creator World and allow identifying those of the Fallen Race inside the world. That was something extraordinary, especially the last part.

Apex knew there were Fallen inside the Heavenly Creator World and had contacted them. However, many Fallen still remained in the darkness, never showing their true selves for fear of the consequences. Nothing could make him happier than saving all of them.

"Regarding the promises. One was made to the Champion of Justice and Order and is to save the Fallen inside the Heavenly Creator World. As for the others, I made it to myself, and it is to give the younger generation one final chance to actualize their destiny."

Apex, Ziru, and Koren felt a thrill reach their hearts as they heard the part about Venganza's promise to the Champion of Justice and Order. That was definitive proof that the mighty Archangel was on their side!

Venganza did not bother with the feeling of the trio and instead glanced at Bahamut and Ivar.

"I will be giving instructions for the Primarchs to act soon. If everything goes well, they would not have to fight."

The Dragon Primarch and the Flawless nodded toward Venganza. Issac made a deal, and it was time to fulfill their part.

Venganza then turned toward Noir and Kato. "The same goes for you."

Although the Depravita did not speak directly with Salomon, he knew the Immortal Primarch would want the information about the final battle.

The Spirit Primarch stood motionless for a second before nodding, but Kato's reaction was different. The monk did not take his eyes away from the Depravita as a profound light appeared in them.

"I thought the Depravita Race felt no emotions like love or kindness. Yet now you are working hard to improve the battle might of the Prima Universe's younger generation, and you are also planning to save millions of innocent Fallen. I am impressed by the nuance of your kind."

Kato's words might sound flattering, but all the people present had lived for a long time and understood that when the monk said nuance, he meant uncertainty.

Venganza turned toward Kato, and unlike what the other expected to see, there was no anger at all. If anything, his face was emotionless.

"I can see your heart, little Buddha. Your path focuses on getting rid of desire while the Depravita Race is their embodiment. If I am correct, you want to establish your mentality's superiority to practice some technique."

Kato's eyes widened as he heard the Depravita and had to admit those words were true.

'What a monstrous intellect and wisdom.'