

## **Abyssal 751**

### Chapter 751 Success Rate Of 55%

Venganza said nothing else and disregarded the Dragon woman's look full of wonder and admiration. Things in the Realm of Madness were reaching their zenith, and he needed to focus on it.

He made many alterations to the Crazies, the most important being their tendency to racial peace. While they would attack anyone else with chaotic and mad fury, they would not attack each other.

However, millions of Fallen were inside the Realm of Madness, and he needed to extract them as soon as they appeared, or else the Crazies would rip them to shreds. The group that came with Myka contained more than thirty Dragon geniuses. Still, only one more managed to achieve samsara, exponentially enhancing his soul force and talent and obtaining the qualifications to enter the Realm of Madness.

More and more geniuses failed to achieve their samsara, and the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law expelled them all.

The ratio of success was around 5%, not necessarily bad. Nevertheless, if you consider that those that came here were great geniuses, all with the potential to enter the Void Creator Rank and with a great chance of surpassing the laws, then you would realize that the difficulty of the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law was astronomical. Venganza implemented it in the entire Prima Universe, the success rate would be less than 0.00000000000001%, meaning only one in a trillion would achieve samsara.

Those looking at the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law from the outside notice that there was no real difference between the races, as the success rate of Titans and Dragons was around the same, except for the Neo-Demon Race.

The Sky Breakers were not the only ones from the Neo-Demon Race that came to the Realm of Madness. Many others also sought the lucky chance and were allowed by Hades to travel here.

Although some Neo-Demons failed to achieve samsara, as happened in all the other races, the success rate of the Neo-Demon Race was 55%. That was more than ten times higher than the other races!

A few powerhouses considered the chance of Venganza making things easier for the Neo-Demon Race. Yet, when they saw the attitude of those that failed, they understood that the reason for their massive success rate was the Neo-Demons' mentality.

Unlike the other geniuses that felt disheartened after the Omega Law expelled them, none of the Neo-Demon dwell on their failure for long. A silver light appeared in their eyes as they flew away.

The reason for that shocking fortitude was simple. From the moment a Neo-Demon entered the Soul Realm, their willpower was already monstrous, or else they would not have survived the Three Severings.

And from then on, they never stop enhancing their willpower through their True Will Path of Power. It would make no sense if the Neo-Demon Race's success rate were the same as the other races.

The days carry on, and more Prima Universe geniuses manage to wake up after achieving their samsara. The one common thing in all of them was the powerful sense of determination in their eyes and the excitement in their faces as they felt their new talent.

Three days after entering the Omega Law, John Erick, Gabriel, and Dean opened their eyes. Each of them unconsciously released a monstrous aura that hinted at the type of powers they controlled.

John Erick's body seemed to contain countless raging powers brought to order by a mighty force, allowing them to achieve incredible synergy.

Gabriel's body, on the other hand, was hard to distinguish as it seemed to phase between himself, a child, and an older man. The power of time was in a state of disarray that only he could understand.

The one that drew the most attention was Dean, as a crushing pressure capable of twisting space-time manifested around him.

Some of the powerhouses could not help but glance in Venganza's direction after seeing the powers of Dean Rebellion since this one trained the Absolute Unity Omega Law.

The feeling of his old Omega Law also drew the Depravita's attention, and he split a fraction of his mind to focus on the former Crown Prince of the Scientia Kingdom.

'I see, so that is the reason.' Venganza's right eye glowed as he saw the life of Dean.

Before, Zatiel had assumed that Dean Rebellion's natural gifts allowed him a granular mastery over the Absolute Unity Omega Law. Now that he was a Rank 8 life form with the power to pierce into karma, he saw the real reason.

Inside Dean Rebellion's True Soul, there was a statue of a black hole containing billions of runes. That was no other than one of the Omega Law Arts Zatiel had spread over the Prima Universe during his second life.

When the Crown Prince was a baby, someone had altered his soul, the one that did it was no other than Issac. Only the Magus Primarch could have the power to achieve such a feat.

Although altering the soul of a baby sounded horrible, the truth was much more complicated. Issac cared deeply for the members of the Scientia Kingdom, so there was no way he would have done something to harm them.

Venganza could feel that the Magus Primarch refined the statue to such a point he no longer could exert any influence over it. And there was even a piece of Issac's soul in it, ready to act in case any damage could happen to Dean.

'It seems that brat is deviating from the original purpose of my Omega Law. Instead of unity, he seeks to focus on pure destructive might.' Venganza did not care about the singularity in Dean's soul since it did not affect him in any way.

As for the choice of the Crown Prince to focus on destruction, that was something Venganza expected to happen. After all, you can train others' Omega Law to a certain point until you drop them or change their nature to something that suits yours.

Not long after the trio of the Scientia Kingdom awakened, Roku, Nero, Gwyn, and seven Sky Breakers also woke up, having achieved their samsara.

Nevertheless, the N° 1 Sky Breakers still had his eyes closed.

## Chapter 752 Last Lucky Chance

Dante, Zitra, and the other Sky Breakers focused on Heinz and found it odd for this one to remain in the dream worlds. When it came to willpower, the Cultivator had not only the True Will but also his Dao Heart, so it was strange for him not to have woken up already.

Suddenly, things took a bad turn as Heinz began to tremble. The Sky Breakers, Gwyn Xinter, Roku, Nero, and the trio from the Scientia Kingdom were shocked by that.

Only those who began to experience adverse effects due to their lack of willpower to overcome their samsara would start to shake like that.

However, Heinz's soul force and life force did not dry up. On the contrary, those two burst with immense power.

Everybody obtained a massive improvement in their soul force after overcoming their samsara, but that was once they woke up, not during their journey in the dream worlds.

Venganza barely glanced at Heinz when that happened, and there was no interest in his eyes, but the next second he frowned. Irritation appeared on the Depravita's face due to the interference of the Primordial Body Incarnation.PANDA-NOVEL.COM

"Fine!" Venganza spoke that word before opening his mouth, allowing a drop of shining purple blood to emerge.

PANDA NOVEL That drop of blood unleashed a bloodline force so monstrous that it drowned the void.

Gwyn and Nero, whose bloodline had evolved to the point of taking a step into the First Order, could not hide the awe in their hearts. That drop contained a power their bloodlines could not match.

Under the gaze of everybody, the drop of shining purple blood flashed toward Heinz and pierced his head.

Dante could not help but frown as he saw that. He could feel that the power in that drop of blood could have evolved Heinz's bloodline to the Second Order had it reached the Bloodline Heart.

Instead, the purple blood entered Heinz's Inner Universe, where it unleashed all its power.

"The changes in Brother are due to his True Name evolving. Although improving his bloodline would have helped him, the True Name will do that on its own, now that I used my own bloodline to enhance the evolution."

That voice came from inside Venganza, and the Sky Breakers understood it was Primordial Body Incarnation.

However, their attention soon returned to Heinz as they saw how this one began to change. His flesh and blood gained a golden glow as his body started to shrink.

From his imposing four meters tall, Heinz's body shrank into two and a half meters, but the power in it only grew stronger.

Then came the most remarkable transformation. A small cut appeared on Heinz's forehead, and although it remained closed, it unleashed a shocking aura that terrified those that focused on it.

Heinz's bloodline finally calmed after that as his True Name completed its evolution, and then he opened his eyes, making his soul force burst with even greater power.

Not only did the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law grant him the chance to achieve samsara, but it also helped him improve his understanding of himself, allowing his True Name to evolve.

Heinz's eyes were full of confusion for a moment as he woke up, but then a smile full of thrill appeared when he felt the immense power running through his veins.

Dante, Zittra, Totto, Juntu, Tyrus, Kylo, and Rax approached the Cultivator full of smiles and began to ask him questions. Of course, they used their consciousness so people around them couldn't hear them.

Venganza's eyes narrowed as he saw that but did not waste any more time on them and focused solely on the Realm of Madness. More than 90% of the members of the Heavenly Race inside the world had transformed into Crazies.

Once the rest either transformed or awoken, signaling their condition as Fallen, the Realm of Madness would finally begin.

Fifteen days after the Omega Law invaded the Heavenly Creator World, the Infinite Space-Time Supernova Eye teleported the last Fallen into the void, meaning that all those that remained in it were Crazies.

Venganza waved his hand and sent all the Fallen outside his Omega Law, where a Rank 8 Fallen was waiting for them.

Those Fallen were still full of confusion, and their spirits were not ready for the dream world. If they enter them now, none of them will achieve their samsara.

If they wanted to take their chances in the Realm of Madness, they could do it, but that would be in the future. The lucky chance will remain for at least one hundred years, so there was no hurry.

Now that he no longer had to look out for the Fallen, Venganza made the power of his Omega Law explode and began to influence the Crazies.

Just like the Magi World, layers formed the Heavenly Creator World. It was incredibly challenging to control the Crazies. Still, Venganza managed to order them according to their powers, with the weakest on the surface and the strongest in the world's origin.

Venganza's breathing was rough. He used all his power to influence the Crazies, and even now, he made sure they would not leave their designated layers.

After a moment, he looked at the geniuses that managed to achieve their samsara. They were roughly five hundred thousand. There were still a few hundred in the dream worlds, as they had arrived recently, but even if they all achieved their samsara, they would not add more than one thousand.

Considering that the number of Crazies at the Law Realm reached billions, they would have more than enough enemies.

These half a million individuals were the greatest geniuses of the Prima Universe. They were the best of the best of a super universe with thousands of worlds capable of holding trillions of life forms.

"Listen well. The Realm of Madness is the last lucky chance this universe will get before its final battle. Use it well, as it can help you raise your destinies to that of a Primarch or even higher!"

## Chapter 753 Samsara Tattoo

All the geniuses focused on Venganza, and none dared to miss even a single word.

Dangers accompanied lucky chances. Everybody inside the Omega Law was sure the Realm of Madness would not be an exception.

"I warn you all. Crazies are absolute killing machines. They felt no pain or fear and will keep fighting you until their last trail of life force fades from their bodies. Due to their racial traits, they have undying bodies, meaning there is no vital point in them like a heart or brain. If you want to kill them, you must cut their heads off, and sometimes even that is not enough."

A solemn expression appeared on the faces of the geniuses, even those like Heinz and Nero would not dare to take that threat lightly.

The Realm of Madness was not a one-on-one battle but a fight against billions of Crazies. If the Crazies pinned them down and their wounds reached a critical level, there was a good chance they could die.

Venganza would not save them. That meant many geniuses could perish but would also allow the ones inside to push themselves beyond their limits as they knew that failure meant death!

After seeing that everybody stood firm and there was no one afraid of the danger, Venganza nodded. It made sense. After all, those that achieved samsara had monstrous willpowers.

"I have split the Crazies into the layers of the Realm of Madness according to their power. The first two are the most heavily populated and have Soul Realm Crazies. Only Rank 4, 5, and 6 are allowed there."

Venganza could not allow Void Creators inside the layers with Soul Realm Crazies, as that would be counterproductive. A Rank 7 life form could wipe hundreds of thousands of them in minutes.

That news made the Soul Ream geniuses smile. There was no way they could fight on the same battlefield as the Rank 7 life forms. Just the collateral damage of those battles would be enough to kill them.

As for the Void Creator geniuses, they had nothing to say about that. They reached this point by fighting mighty warriors, not weaklings.

"From the Third Layer to the Eight Layer, there will be Crazies with power that range from the Initial Rank 7 to Pseudo Rank 9. And in the Ninth Layer or the world's origin, there are two Rank 9 Crazies."

Venganza explained the composition and dangers of the Realm of Madness, to which all geniuses pay extreme attention. However, what came next was the most important thing for them, what they will obtain with this lucky chance.

"Every time you kill a Crazy, they will release Samsara Essence. Part of that essence will be transferred to you, allowing the forging of a Samsara Tattoo."

Above Venganza, a tattoo depicting life forms from the Prima and Eldritch Universe emerged. It split into six parts, three full of light and three full of darkness.

The forces and mysteries behind that tattoo were so profound that it numbed the soul of Rank 8 life forms that focused on it. It was understandable since, even if they were above the laws, the Samsara Tattoo contained powers a super universe could not generate independently.

"The stronger you are, the harder it is to develop it, and the denser the Samsara Essence needed to create it. The First Samsara Realm will be easy to engrave, but for the Sixth Samsara Realm, let's say an Initial Rank 7 needs to kill a Peak Rank 8 to form it."

Everybody inside the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law was an absolute genius, and that only improved after their samsara. However, only Zatiel Daybreak had managed to achieve the feat of killing a Peak Rank 8 while in Rank 7.

They were talented, but killing a peak Rank 8 alone was impossible. It did not take long for them to assume that the Realm of Madness would require them to work together.

Venganza's following statement made that thought a certainty.

"If more than one person is involved in a Crazy's death, the Samsara Essence will be distributed according to their degree of participation."

Working in a team had evident advantages, but the main problem was the distribution of the spoils. However, since Venganza would be in charge of that, everything should go smoothly.

The geniuses smiled after hearing that, and many already had a notion of their teams. Still, they waited to form them as they knew there was one final piece of information.

It was clear to everybody that the Samsara Tattoo was incredible in every sense of the word, but they wondered what it would do to them.

"Forming the First Samsara Realm will improve your soul and body talent, and your cultivation speed by 50%, and so on until the Fifth Samsara Realm, where it will improve by 250%."

Silence reigned through the void when Vengaza uttered those words. An improvement of talent and cultivation speed of 250% was incredible. If anyone else made such a wild claim, they would think he was uttering nonsense, but no one doubted the Depravita's words.

Heinz and the other Sky Breakers were not an exception, and some could not help but tremble with excitement as they imagined what they would gain by completing their Samsara Tattoo.

Luckily, they did not have to wait for long, as Venganza explained it the next second.

"Forming the Sixth Samsara Realm would mean that Samsara Essence pierced into the deepest part of your existence, flawlessly merging with your Primordial Essence. At that point, once the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law fuses with the Prima Universe's law matrix, you can use it to undergo Samsara Reincarnation."

Samsara Reincarnation was a foreign term for many, but not for the Sky Breakers. They understood that was the power Zatiel had used to return from death and evolve beyond the limits of a super universe, transforming into the greatest multiversal genius.

Venganza did not explain anything more. He already told those geniuses all they needed to know, besides forging a complete Samsara Tattoo was harder than evolving your destiny to the Primarch Level.

"I, Venganza, declare the opening of the Realm of Madness!"

## Chapter 754 A battle of speed (I)

"I, Venganza, declare the opening of the Realm of Madness!"

As soon as the geniuses heard that, they all marched into the world now full of crazy killing machines. Some, like Heinz and Gabriel, could achieve incredible speed due to their powers, but no one broke ranks.

Most have no notion whatsoever about the landscape in the Realm of Madness. After all, how would the xenophobic Heavenly Race allow foreigners into their world?

Therefore, they all took this opportunity to see the wonders of one of the most extraordinary Principal Worlds of the Prima Universe.

The geniuses saw trees, mountains, and all kinds of natural marvels on the world's surface. It was clear that the Heavenly Race greatly respected the environment.

However, all those beautiful scenes were disturbed by the mutated creatures that now cover every corner of it. Crazies were genuinely dreadful, not only in their appearance but also in the evil aura that bathed their bodies.

"¡AHHHHH!"

"¡AHHHHH!"

Feral roars, like those of agonizing beasts, emerged from the Crazies as they detected the entrance of the geniuses.

There was no fear in the Crazies' eyes despite facing life forms more powerful than them. A black aura burst out of their bodies as they flew to the sky.

The Void Creators could quite easily shatter all those Crazies with a wave of their hands but did not. Those Soul Realm Crazies were not their opponents.

Soul Forging and Law Engraving existences flashed toward the Crazies, and explosions illuminated the sky.

The rest did not dwell in the first layer for long and flew past them, reaching the second layer in minutes.

Unlike the first layer, the second was full of ice as far as the eye could see. That cold was nothing to the geniuses, but Rank 0 life forms would find it very hard to live here.

Crazies also fully occupied this layer, and while they were still at the Soul Realm, they were much stronger than those in the first layer.

"AHHHHHH!" Crazies roared and flew toward the group full of savagery.

Dozens of thousands of suns appeared on the ceiling of the second layer as the Soul Law Domain existences burst with power and attacked the Crazies.

Once again, a significant number was left behind as the rest moved to the third layer. All the Void Creators advanced, and some Soul Law Domain existences did not intend to remain in the second layer.

Venganza had prohibited the presence of Void Creators in the first and second layers, but he did not stop Soul Law Domain life forms from marching into the third layer. Of course, those that did it were Peak Rank 6 and were confident in their ability to face Initial Rank 7.

The geniuses adopted solemn expressions when they entered the third layer. It was also a frozen landscape, but what mattered was the might of the monsters in it.

There was not a single Crazy in this layer whose aura did not reach Initial Rank 7, and some were even more powerful.

Their undying bodies and lack of fear of death made the Crazies hazardous enemies. Unlike in the first and second layers, the Void Creator geniuses hid their presence as soon as they reached the third layer.

A significant portion of the Void Creators chose to stay in this layer. However, some like the Sky Breakers, to whom Initial Rank 7 life forms were not a real threat, pierced deeper into the world.

It did not take long for the rest to reach the fourth layer. Once again, the geniuses faced a frozen environment, but this time the coldness was something no one beneath the Soul Realm could endure.

As expected, the Crazies in the fourth layer were even more powerful. There was not a single one with power beneath Middle Rank 7.

Even if the Seed Stage geniuses could jump levels in battle power, that did not mean they could endure a layer with stronger Crazies. After all, they would not fight one-on-one. Even if they were in a team, this layer had hundreds of millions of those monsters.

Of the original half a million, less than five thousand dared to enter the fifth layer. Among the geniuses present were the Sky Breakers, the trio of the Scientia Kingdom, Roku, Gwyn, and Nero.

Even those already at the Late Rudimentary Form Stage adopted solemn expressions as they felt the power of the Crazies in this layer. All of those monsters were already at either Late or Peak Rank 7.

Those with powerful perceptions like Heinz could feel even more powerful auras in some remote corners of this layer.

John Erick, Dean, and Gabriel flew away after a few seconds. The trio would be working together. With the offensive might of the first two and the control over space-time of the last, even if Crazies surrounded them, they could survive.

Roku and Gwyn looked at each other before nodding and flying together. Their battle styles were compatible, as they would cover the other's weak spots.

Zitra, Dante, Tyrus, Juntu, Rax, and Kylo were ready to fly toward a mountain range, but they noticed Heinz did not intend to go with them.

"I will explore on my own for the time being. I want to test the full extent to which my speed evolved."



Dante and the other Sky Breakers only nodded at Heinz's words. The Cultivator was powerful enough to resist until they arrived at his location in case something went wrong.

After a few minutes, almost all the Void Creators that entered the fifth layer split into small groups and flew away. There were only two that did not, Heinz and Nero.

The Fallen Archangel and the N°1 Sky Breaker stared at each other for a moment before nodding and flashing in different directions.

Heinz's eyes lost their color before a pentagram appeared in them. It did not take him long for him to find out his target.

It was a Crazy, whose aura surpassed Peak Rank 7 and almost entered Rank 8. However, what mattered to the Cultivator was the bloodline he felt.

"Shooting Star Bloodline."

Chapter 755 A battle of speed (II)

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Countless explosions filled the ceiling of the Realm of Madness' fifth layer as hundreds of figures clashed. One side was composed of humanoids covered in bone armor bathed in golden light carrying flaming swords, while the other had winged monsters with large claws coated in an evil aura.

The swordmasters deployed superb skill and teamwork, while the monsters relied purely on instincts and brute force. Both battle styles had their strong points, and it was hard to say if one was better than the other.

Those with little understanding of the universe's laws and forces would think those hundred figures were afterimages left due to the monster's speed and swordsman's speed, but the truth was much more complex.

Heinz and the Shooting Star Crazy have mastered the concept of speed to such a high level that allowed them to create Speed Remnants.

A Speed Remnant was not an illusion or afterimage but an avatar capable of deploying true striking force. They were frail and could only deploy a fraction of the original's power, but they cost almost no energy to create. Once a high number of them appeared, they could unleash a monstrous strength.

Powerhouses could not achieve such a reality-defying skill by simply raising their speed beyond a specific number. If it were so easy, every Primarch could create Speed Remnants.

The higher your cultivation and bodily strength were, the mightier your speed needed to become to create a single Speed Remnant.

Ezequiel and Zatiel had always deployed monstrous speed for their Ranks, but their bodies and souls were so monstrously strong that they could not bring that ability to life.

Heinz was different. While his offensive power had always been high, that was not due to his bodily strength or soul. His destructive might was due to his speed, sword mastery, laws, and the myriad of forces he had grasped over his life.

Now that his True Name and Law Bloodline evolved, and by taking advantage of his Concept of Drive, his speed reached the level where he could bring forth Speed Remnants to life.

As for why the Shooting Star Crazy could also deploy this skill, it had a lot to do with his transformation. In all fairness, even Shooting Star Archangels found it hard to master Speed Remnants. However, the change pushed its natural gifts to an incredible level without truly raising its cultivation.

Of course, the mastery of Heinz was much greater than that of the Shooting Star Crazy. One could see around two hundred monsters brought by the Crazy, while the number of sword masters surpassed three hundred.

Once this ability reached its peak, the Speed Remnants could deploy the full offensive might of the original, even going so far as to deploy their mastery over the laws. Nevertheless, the difficulty in achieving that was mind-blowing, as your speed needed always to be exponentially higher than your bodily strength and soul force.

At the center of the hundreds of Speed Remnants fighting stood Heinz and the Shooting Star Crazy.

The flaming sword and claws collided at an incredible speed, and if your eyes were powerful enough, you could see how every time they moved, a copy of them would be left behind and begin to fight on their own.

Heinz's Ancient Oblivion Eyes allowed him to read the Crazy's movements, find the enemy's weakest point, and unleash devastating attacks. However, he found himself in a tough spot as the Shooting Star Crazy was stronger than him. He was at the Peak Seed Stage and had yet to perform his First Ignition.

The Shooting Star Crazy's dark evil aura worked as a protective mantle, exponentially enhancing its defenses to the point Heinz's sword found it hard to pierce the skin.

Luckily, Heinz's Speed Remnants could not only take care of their counterparts but also help him by hindering the Shooting Star Crazy's movements and attacks.

At one point, Heinz dodged a right claw, and two of his Speed Remnants acted in the last second to block the left claw, granting him an opportunity.

Heinz's power and energy exploded as the destructive flames in his sword grew mightier. He waved his weapon with all his power and cut the Shooting Star Crazy's neck, separating the head from the rest of the body.

Just as a smile formed on Heinz's face, he perceived how the left claw grew stronger, crushing the Speed Remnants and landing on his chest.

Immense pain appeared on Heinz's face as that claw shattered his ribs and crushed his right lung before sending him flying away.

That would have been an excellent opportunity for the Shooting Star Crazy to continue its onslaught, but although it remained alive, losing its head perturbed its movements.

Due to the inactivity of both parties, the Speed Remnants began to fade, and soon only the originals remained.

Heinz used those few seconds to regain control and suppress the gaping wound on his chest. Had his body not been reforged by the True Doomsday Body Path of Power evolution to Rank 7, that claw strike would have crippled him.

Although enraged, Heinz did not let his emotions cloud his judgment and focused his Ancient Oblivion Eyes on the Crazy.

'I see, so his soul fully merged into the flesh. Most of it was in the head, working as the main neuro center. However, its soul was so powerful that the body can still work even after losing it.'

The transformation brought by the Destiny Karmic Samsara Omega Law certainly improved the Crazy's power and survival skills but crippled its True Soul Path of Power and wisdom.

Although the principles behind that were interesting, Heinz did not have time to wonder about them since the Shooting Star Crazy regained its ability to fight and flashed at full speed toward him.

More and more Speed Remnants emerged from the Shooting Star Crazy every instant, and soon almost two hundred of those monsters approached the Cultivator.

Heinz did not lose calm, nor did he unleash Speed Remnants of his own. Instead, he raised his flaming sword to his forehead as the cut in it opened, revealing an eye full of chaotic energies.

"Daemonium, prepare yourself!"

### Chapter 756 A battle of speed (III)

"Daemonium, prepare yourself!"

As soon as Heinz uttered those words, his sword began to tremble, and a pillar of flaming soul force burst out of it before immediately condensing into a dark red edge around the weapon's blade.

That flame carried an extreme destructive power, vastly exceeding the might of Rank 7.

Behind Heinz, the figure of a mighty Archdemon emerged, but while its eyes were full of chaos and savagery, there was nothing of the evilness one would usually find in a fiend.

'Damn brat, how dare you to keep using that awful name when you speak to me!'

Heinz heard that ancient voice full of savagery in his mind, but he only smiled.

After using his True Will to erase the evilness in the Archdemon's soul fragment and harmonizing this one with the sword and his soul, Heinz gave birth to a one-of-a-kind Sword Spirit.

Not only was Daemonium stronger than any standard Sword Spirit, but he could use his old Omega Law in the form of flaming soul force. Some of his old Archdemon characteristics remained as his straightforwardness and savagery, but that did not bother Heinz at all.

The Cultivator actually liked those demonic traits as they suited his personality.

'Hahaha, Demon geezer, you don't even remember your old name. You should thank me for giving you such a cool name.'

'Fucking brat, wait and see. Once I grow powerful enough, I will cut you into pieces.'

The duo communicated telepathically, so it took less than a microsecond to utter those words.

'Time to get serious. I am ready to use that attack. Will you be able to handle it?' Heinz's eyes remained utterly calm as he saw the hundreds of Crazies approaching him.

Daemonium also grew serious since he knew the danger they faced.

'I have used the full power of my soul to enhance the sword. You don't have to worry about it breaking. Just concentrate on yourself.'

Heinz's focus peaked as he heard that, and the eye on his forehead opened even more.

The name of that eye was Singular Momentum Eye. It had a single ability and was monstrous, worthy of a unique organ born of a Peak Second Order Law Bloodline.

It allowed Heinz's momentum to rise exponentially with each strike, practically superimposing the strength of each attack over the previous one.

Only someone with an extraordinary speed could fully use the Singular Momentum Eye since you needed to start the second attack before the first even ended for the momentum to carry on at that phenomenal rate.

Thanks to that enhanced momentum, Heinz managed to cut the Shooting Star Crazy's neck despite having difficulty cutting the monster's skin at the beginning of the fight.

All the energy and drive gathered in the Singular Momentum Eye could be unleashed in a single devastating attack. Heinz had never used it before but was sure the power released would be more than enough to take care of his enemy.

Heinz took a deep breath as he pushed his Ancient Oblivions Eyes to their peak. Just as the hundreds of Shooting Star Crazies were about to run him over, he directed all the Singular Momentum Eye's energy to his sword before waving it down.

That sword attack combined Heinz's skill, the Ancient Oblivion Eye's precision, Daemonium's flaming soul force, and the Singular Momentum Eye's energy.

Claws were less than ten centimeters away from Heinz's body, but all those Shooting Star Crazies froze after that sword strike.

Time seemed to stop, and silence reigned for a moment before all the Speed Remnants shattered, leaving only the original.

The Shooting Star Crazy shook for a second before its body split into billions of pieces. The sword strike severed the links between the particles forming its body.

"Cough!"

Heinz felt no strength left in his body, and he began to cough blood as he fell to the ground. That strike unleashed more power than his body could withstand, and if not for Daemonium's help, his arms might have exploded due to the pressure.

Despite all that damage he took, there was still a smile on Heinz's face.

The Shooting Star Crazy had the power of a weak Rank 8 life form, and he completely obliterated it. Heinz was capable of unleashing a strike that could kill Beyond the Limit Stage existences!

Things only grew better as the particles of the Shooting Star Crazy melted into a white and black stream of force that entered his body.

Heinz felt the Samsara Essence inside his body, but this one did not immediately fuse with him. He instinctively knew that to take full advantage of the essence, he needed to understand it, and for that, he needed first to understand himself.

Luckily, as someone that already achieved his samsara inside the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law, this first step was pretty simple.

It did not take long for Heinz to fuse with the Samsara Essence, and a Samsara Tatto's outline appeared in his chest the next second.

After handling the Samsara Essence, Heinz focused on the battlefield and could not help but feel surprised. Even if the Realm of Madness had a solid foundation, a battle of Rank 8 battle power should have caused immense destruction to the layer, but less than five hundred kilometers showed any damage.

Heinz waved his sword, sending an arc of sword light toward a mountain nearby. The attack destroyed the mountain, but something nullified the explosion before it could cause any damage.

'I see. It is the Omega Law. It devours any form of radiation and free energy.'

The Cultivator knew Venganza did not care about this world, so the reason for the Omega Law to act like that was most likely to devour the most energy it could.

'There is also the Samsara Essence. All that emerged from the Crazy entered my body, but not all fused with me.'

Heinz frowned as he did not understand Venganza's goal, but since he was sure that the Primordial Body Incarnation would not allow the Depravita to harm them, he carried on.

## Chapter 757 Roku and Gwyn

The battle between Heinz and the Shooting Star Crazy was far from the only one in which extraordinary geniuses presented magnificent displays of talent in the Realm of Madness' fifth layer.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Above the fifth layer's highest and largest mountain range, two fifty-meter-tall giants exchanged blow after blow, each with the power to devastate Low Worlds.

One of them was a deformed winged monster whose feathers seemed to contain collapsing heavenly bodies bathed in a dark evil aura. The other was white and had a demonic appearance, but his eyes displayed monstrous wisdom.

Roku, the First Astral Fiend, was in melee battle against a Rank 8 Collapsing Star Crazy.

The Collapsing Star Bloodline was a Second Order Law Bloodline known for granting incredible strength. That plus the Crazy higher cultivation and undying body should allow it to overwhelm the Astral Fiend, but the truth was different.

It was hard to categorize the Astral Fiend Bloodline due to the lack of information and users. Still, by Roku's physical power, calling it anything else but a Peak Second Order Law Bloodline would be a mistake.

Despite being a Peak Rak 7 life form, Roku managed to equal the Initial Rank 8 Collapsing Star Crazy in a melee battle!

Of course, the main reason Roku could equal the Crazy was due to the superb battle skills he deployed. The Astral Fiend truly reached the epitome of martial arts.

Every muscle of Roku's body moved in a way that allowed him to reduce the power of the enemy's attack while taking full advantage of any opening that could appear.

Thousand of years ago, inside Gods' Tomb, Roku saw how Zatiel Daybreak and Ezequiel Invictus showed physical might superior to his, despite the two having weaker bodies. That was a turning point for him as it painfully clarified the importance of granular control.

Astral Fiends could compare with Magi regarding their brains' computational capability, so Roku took full advantage of that. He made sure to put as much focus on his martial arts as he did on understanding the mysteries of the mortal body.

Countless hours of dedication over one thousand years allowed Roku's martial arts and bodily control to equal the best in the universe!

The Collapsing Star Crazy had just connected a punch in the Astral Fiend's jaw when it detected something wrong. While it had degraded into a mindless monster, that did not mean its instincts were affected, and it felt the lack of impact.

What happened was that Roku spun his neck at the last moment, reducing the damage taken by that punch. Things did not end there as the Astral Fiend took advantage of the opening and fired a direct blow at the Crazy's head.

That blow landed point-blank, carrying immense power but did little to hinder the Collapsing Star Crazy, who continued attacking with nothing but savagery and killing intent.

Roku's face grew solemn as he saw the effect of his attack. While they were equal in a melee battle, the damage each endured was not the same, just like the speed at which their stamina depleted.

A battle of attrition could prove deadly for the Astral Fiend, but luckily things did not head that way. His eyes narrowed as he received the signal.

The Astral Fiend saw a kick coming to his head, and instead of dodging it, he twisted his body before the strike would even come closer.

Just as the leg was about to land, Roku grabbed it and continued moving his body, tossing the Crazy over his shoulder and into the mountain range.

Roku tossed the Collapsing Star Crazy with so much strength that this one lost control over its body, and things only worsened.

Before the Collapsing Star Crazy could crash into the mountain range, a man bathed in gray and black fire emerged from the ground and flashed toward its back.

Gwyn had been charging this attack while Roku was locked in a melee battle against the Collapsing Star Crazy and would take full advantage of this opportunity.

"Soul Scourge Flame: Infinity Halberd Strike!"

The Eye Holder struck forward with his halberd bathed in that gray and black fire. The attack had enough power to pierce the Crazy's skin that could compare with a Rank 8 Artifact.

His halberd reaching the Rank 8 Crazy's bones was just part of that attack's might. What truly mattered were the gray and black flames that infiltrated flesh and blood.

That gray and black fire was the Soul Scourge Flame, a unique force Gwyn created and the route his path of power was taking. It could cause significant physical damage and numb the senses, and it was highly adept at annihilating soul force.

Once enough Soul Scourge Flame invaded your body, it would shut down your senses and scorch your soul.

The Collapsing Star Crazy felt its senses shutting down and how the gray and black fire burned the soul force that had fused in its body.

However, before the Soul Scourge Flame could stripe away its ability to act, the Crazy roared with all its power.

"AHHHHHHH!" That howling roar made the dark evil aura inside the Crazy explode, fighting back against the Soul Scourge Flame.

Gwyn's eyes widened as he saw the Crazy being able to resist his Soul Scourge Flame. However, he did not lose calm.

According to their plan, Gwyn's full power attack should have killed or stripped the Crazy ability to fight, but since things did not go like that, the duo began plan b.

"Soul Scourge Flame: Immolation!"

Gwyn burned some of his life force, making the Soul Scourge Flame inside the Crazy burst with power, paralyzing this one for a second and shutting down its supernatural defenses.

The Crazy could barely perceive the outside world after the gray and black flame exploded inside its body. It knew that it would only be a matter of seconds before the dark evil aura allowed him to regain control.

Unfortunately for the Collapsing Star Crazy, time was not on its side as Roku prepared to unleash his ultimate attack!

## Chapter 758 Rebellion (I)

"Astral Fall!"

Roku's energy burst as he uttered those words. He unleashed every iota of strength on his body as he performed a barrage of punches.

The principles and forces behind that attack were incredibly complex and profound. Usually, in a barrage attack, the quantity would replace quality. Nevertheless, Roku's superb control over his body allowed those blows to deploy strength equal to a full-power punch.

It did not end there, as the forces and laws charged in Roku's fists transformed those punches into heavenly bodies that slammed with tremendous power in the Collapsing Star Crazy.

The Crazy inability to activate its magic defenses due to the Soul Scourge Flame meant it received those blows point blank.

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

The barrage of falling heavenly bodies thrust the Crazy's body into the mountain range and continued blasting until nothing remained.

Gwyn appeared by Roku's side the next second, and awe could be seen in his eyes as he saw the might of Astral Fall. When it came to soul invasion, he was superior, but the Astral Fiend's destructive power was something he could not match.

Roku's breathing was rough, and his face had evident exhaustion. Astral Fall practically drained his physical strength and used more than half of the energy stored inside his Inner Universe.

Nevertheless, Roku smiled as he saw the power it unleashed.

The next second, the Astral Fiend and Eye Holder saw a stream of black and white force enter their bodies. Just like Heinz, they instinctively knew how to fuse the Samsara Essence into their bodies, and it was not long before the outline of a Samsara Tattoo appeared on each of their chests.

Although the duo had to divide the Samsara Essence, the Crazy they killed was stronger than the Shooting Star Crazy that Heinz fought, so they did not fall behind the Cultivator.

After handling the Samsara Essence and ensuring no enemy was near them, Roku and Gwyn descended to the ground and began resting.

"What do you think that Ven... Lord Venganza's purpose is with this Realm of Madness? We already profited greatly from achieving samsara in those dream worlds, and I don't doubt that the Samsara Tattoo will have the amazing effects he mentioned. However, according to the information granted to us by the Truth of the Universe, a Depravita will never do anything that doesn't present them a net gain."

Unlike what his demonic appearance and battle style would suggest, Roku's intelligence had always been impressive, and he tended to analyze everything.

Even now, as he spoke with Gwyn using his consciousness, he referred to the Depravita as Lord Venganza since he was unaware of how powerful the Omega Law covering the entire Realm of Madness was.

Gwyn understood Roku's reservations and detected odd things about the Realm of Madness, like how the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law absorbed all their attack's wild energy and radiation.

Although one valid reason for that would be that Venganza wanted to limit the collateral damage to the Realm of Madness, neither Roku nor Gwyn thought things were so simple.

"According to my Ancestor's words, Lord Daybreak still exists in the form of a Primordial Incarnation. Although he seems to go along with Lord Venganza's plans, the Truth of the Universe and my Holy Mother believes he will ensure our safety."

Roku's eyes narrowed when he heard that and nodded. Even if he was a Peak Rank 7 life form with the power to face Initial Rank 8, he knew that when it came to really important decisions, he needed to rely on the true powerhouses of the Prima Universe like Issac and Ivar.



"If the Truth of the Universe believes so, we should be fine. Let's go." .

Roku flew to the nearest Rank 8 aura, and Gwyn followed. The Astral Fiend took the worst from the battle, so as long as he was ready, the Eye Holder had no problem fighting again.

It did not take them long to get near the aura, but they saw there was already someone fighting the Rank 8 Crazy.

Gwyn and Roku looked at each other before flying in a different direction. There was no need to steal someone else's prey, especially if it was a team that also came from the Magi World.

"AHHHHHHH!" A Crazy with an Imperishable Gravity Star Bloodline howled like a beast toward the trio in front of it.

The one taking the vanguard had his entire body glowing with runic lines. Those lines did not limit themselves to the outside since they covered every cell and originated in his Inner Universe.

John Erick Rebellion smiled as he tackled the Crazy head-on. His domain over the Law of Runecrafting reached such an incredible level that it allowed him to see his entire existence as a rune.

Thanks to that, John Erick achieved a perfect synergy between the many forces and laws he mastered over his life and fully expressed them through his body and soul.

That allowed him to fight on equal ground with an Initial Rank 8 Crazy, whose bloodline granted the greatest defensive power among Second Order Law Bloodlines.

Of course, that John Erick could fight the Crazy did not mean he had an easy time doing it. All his punches and kicks unleashed a myriad of forces upon impact, but he had a hard time harming his opponent.

Not only did the Imperishable Gravity Star Crazy have incredible defensive power, but it also had an undying body, so superficial wounds were useless.

John Erick connected a blow in the Crazy's neck that unleashed a blast of lightning fire capable of leveling a Low World. However, the monster managed to resist and counter with its own strike.

The Crazy's punch landed in John Erick's chest, making this one feel that his breastbone would explode. He was sent flying away and saw the monster did not intend to let him go.

Luckily for John Erick, someone appeared between the two before the Crazy could continue its onslaught.

"AHHHH!" The Imperishable Gravity Star roared as it sought to crush the humanoid in its path.

It sent a blow carrying a mighty gravitational force forward, but Dean only showed coldness as a black hole emerged from his body.

Dean Rebellion raised his right hand, unleashing an even greater gravitational power than the Crazy.

"Annihilation God-Ending Push!"

Chapter 759 Rebellion (II)

"Annihilation God-Ending Push!"

The Imperishable Gravity Star Crazy's body carried a momentum capable of piercing a world, but it froze as soon as Dean raised his hand.

The first thing the Crazy felt was a gravitational force like no other struck it, and things only worsened. Inside that force was a destructive essence capable of annihilating matter, energy, and soul.

"AHHHHHH!" The Crazy howled as the Annihilation God-Ending Push sent it flying away while at the same time destroying its flesh and blood.

After undergoing samsara and enhancing his soul talent, Dean was able to embark on a path of his own finally. The Absolute Unity Omega Law he trained for his entire life had changed into something completely new that belonged only to him.

While the transformation significantly weakened the devouring and assimilating forces, the destructive power reached an incredible level. It allowed an Initial Rudimentary Form existence like Dean to unleash an attack capable of harming a Rank 8 life form with the Imperishable Gravity Star Law Bloodline.

Madness and killing intent burst in the Crazy's eyes as it clenched its teeth, endured the pain, and attempted to regain control of its body. Sadly, before he could do it, space-time forces manifested around him.

The Crazy's eyes widened as it detected a humanoid appearing behind it. He was a handsome young man with an appearance similar to the other two.

Gabriel had two True Souls on his shoulders. One of them was that of an older version of himself, while the other was the opposite.

His mastery over the Space-Time Sundering Art reached such a high level that it allowed him to deploy the Three Currents of Timeflow with a single body.

"Space-Time Sundering Art: Nightmare of Oblivion."

Gabriel unleashed a barrage of punches at speed the Crazy found it hard to perceive.

A flash of disdain appeared in the Crazy's eyes as it felt those strikes landing on its back. None of those punches had the power to cause it any damage.

However, shock soon replaced that disdain as the Crazy felt how the flesh where those blows landed began to decompose. That was not all. A force attempted to freeze its mind in a single moment of time.

If that were to happen, it would be the same as death since all the Crazy's defenses would shut down, and it could do nothing as the trio unleashed a barrage of spells against it.

"AHHHHHH!" The danger made the Crazy's dark evil aura explode, allowing it to fight back against the space-time force, and send a blow behind it.

Gabriel had stopped its barrage of punches when the Crazy's dark evil aura burst with power. Using the power of space, he appeared hundreds of kilometers away, avoiding the attack that could have severely harmed his body.

The Crazy had just gotten rid of one threat when another lunged toward it, taking advantage of the opening to land a heavy blow on its stomach.

Its eyes widened as it felt the punch. The one that attacked it was the man covered in runic lines. Up to this moment, the Crazy considered this one the weakest, but all that changed as it felt that attack.

"Zero Strike!"

John Erick resembled a shining sun due to the glowing runic lines as he continued unleashing punches in the Crazy that made this one feel its body would crumble.

Until now, John Erick had only used his body to fight and did not unleash any technique. He did it to test the Imperishable Gravity Star Crazy's power and made it lower its guard against him.

Now John Erick was finally using his true power. Those blows contained the myriad of forces he controlled, all in a state of superb balance, generating an incredible destructive power.

But that was just part of what made Zero Strike so mighty. John Erick compacted that force so densely inside his attack that nothing was lost. All of it entered the Crazy, destroying its body from the inside out.

John Erick's eyes narrowed as he saw the Crazy's eyes burning with rage, ready to exchange in a mutually harming attack like the one that sent him flying away before.

Instead of falling into that, John Erick gathered his power in his leg and performed an ax kick that sent the Crazy plummeting to the ground.

"¡BOOM!"

A huge indentation appeared in the Imperishable Gravity Star Crazy's skull as that attack practically destroyed a third of its head. Still, doing honor to its wild and bloodthirsty nature, it was ready to charge back into the fight immediately.

Unfortunately for the Crazy, Dean and Gabriel appeared next to it before he could even rise from the canyon that its fall generated.

The energy in the brothers exploded as they put their index fingers on the Crazy's temples.

"God-Ending Space-Time Art: Event Horizon!"

A power born after reaching the end point of space-time assaulted the Imperishable Gravity Star Crazy. That force sealed its body, soul, and energy to such a high degree that it could do nothing to fight against it.

The Crazy could only see as John Erick landed on top of it and made his energy explode, ready to fire his strongest attack.

"Zero Ultimate Strike!" John Erick gathered all his power in his arms as he struck the head and chest of the Crazy at the same time.

The Crazy trembled for a moment before the energy in John Erick's attack shattered it from the inside out, transforming its body into dust.

John Erick, Dean, and Gabriel finally relaxed once the Crazy perished and streams of Samsara Essence entered their bodies. Just like Heinz, Roku, and Gwyn, the trio did not have a problem understanding the essence, and it was not long before the outline of a Samsara Tattoo appeared on each of their chests.

"We will rest for half an hour before continuing our hunt." John Erick spoke to his sons before sitting down and closing his eyes.

Dean and Gabriel nodded to their father's words and focused on recovering. The God-Ending Space-Time Art was mighty, but it also consumed a lot of energy and put immense stress over their bodies and souls, so they urgently needed to rest.

## Chapter 760 Sky Breakers vs Crazy Legion

Above a giant ocean in the fifth layer of the Realm of Madness, another massive battle occurred. Unlike the one of the Scientia Kingdom trio, there were no Rank 8 Crazies, but the number of those at Late Rank 7 reached almost thirty, and there was no shortage of those at Peak Rank 7!

The ones facing that legion of Crazies were seven individuals, all with strong bloodline forces, powerful bodies, and giant energy pools full of Elemental Chaos.

Two humanoid dragons, one gargantuan armored gorilla, and a thin man with a spear took the front of the battlefield. They were the vanguard and faced the frontal attacks of the Crazies.

A mantle of lightning-fire covered one of the dragons granting him incredible destructive power and speed. Every time he waved his massive halberd, he would send a Crazy flying away.

As for the other dragon, he controlled darkness, fire, and earth, improving his defenses and unleashing a gravity field that suppressed the enemies. The sound of broken bones and scorched flesh accompanied every punch he fired.

The other two taking the vanguard had similar battle styles. Each of them had a moon of blood behind them that filled them with immense power and vitality. That was not all, as each attack would allow blood to infect the enemy, rotting their bodies from the inside.

Rax, Juntu, Kylo, and Tyrus all possessed powerful bodies due to their cultivation and the unique characteristics of the True Doomsday Bodies.

Despite their power and flawless teamwork, the four Rank 7 Neo-Demon had a hard time facing the swarm of Crazies. Since the killing machines felt no fear and had undying bodies, only death would stop them from marching forward.

If the Crazies were to surround them, simultaneously attacking from the front and back, even escaping would be hard. However, Rax, Juntu, Kylo, and Tyrus did not worry about that. They were the vanguard, but others were in charge of crowd control and protecting their backs.

Not far behind the four, there were two people. One was full of radiant light, and the other bathed in a dark ghostly aura.

Zitra and Tutto fired full power spells with wide ranges. Those attacks consumed an immense amount of energy, but for Neo-Demons with Endless Chaos True Doomsday Bodies, that was not a problem.

Tutto fired ghostly demonic hands that would smash the Crazies, not only rotting their flesh but also numbing their mind and senses.

Zitra, on the other hand, made blades of light rain down on the Crazies. While those weapons did not have much offensive power, each time they penetrated the body, they would transform into a mass of shadows that would devour vitality before transforming into bombs!

The Neo-Demons did an excellent job controlling the battlefield, but there were still times when some powerful Crazy would make his way through the obstacles, as it happened now, when one appeared behind Kylo.

The Late Rank 7 Crazy moved at a shocking speed, and it seemed to have the Shooting Star Bloodline running through its veins. A vicious smile appeared on its face as it sent its claws toward the Neo-Demon's back and neck.

Kylo felt the attack coming toward him but did not worry. The reason for the Neo-Demon's calmness appeared the next second.

Before the Crazy could land its attack, it saw a humanoid with flaming golden wings appear by its side. This one moved at such a high speed that even a Shooting Star Crazy found it hard to follow.

Dante's eyes were cold as he charged three arrows on his bow and fired them at point-blank, striking the Crazy's eye, neck, and stomach.

"AHHHH!" The Crazy unleashed a wail of pain as those arrows buried themselves within its body, and they carried such momentum that they sent it flying away.

Before the Crazy could regain control of its body, the arrows exploded, almost blowing its head and leaving a gaping hole in its stomach.

The Shooting Star Crazy could barely move, but it saw ghostly hands and blades of light about to crash on it.

"¡BOOOM!"

An explosion of light, shadow, and darkness engulfed the Shooting Star Crazy, pulverizing its body and killing it.

Dante, Zitra, and Tutto saw the stream of Samsara Essence entering their bodies but did not distract and focused solely on the battle at hand.

The seven Sky Breakers and the legion of Crazies continue fighting, unleashing powerful attacks that make the ocean beneath them enter a chaotic state.

It reached the point that the water began to rise and revolve around them, forming a majestic tornado that started at the bottom of the ocean and reached the highest point of the Realm of Madness' fifth layer.

Juntu, Tyrus, Rax, and Kylo attacked full of ferocity against the Crazies. At the same time, Dante, Zitra, and Tutto kept firing destructive spells that destroyed the enemies' flesh and filled them with openings.

Rax dodged a claw strike before grabbing the neck and legs of a Crazy, allowing Kylo's halberd to split the body and destroy the pieces with lightning fire.

Tyrus punched a Crazy in the chest and sent it up before Juntu raised his spear, which elongated at a fantastic speed and pierced the enemy's head.

Dante, Tutto, and Zitra would make sure the four did not have to worry about attacks coming from the back, and when a Crazy attempted to do it, they would pulverize the monster with a barrage of power and swift spells.

The battle continued, and while Juntu, Kylo, Tyrus, and Rax received wounds from time to time, none of them could reduce their battle power, much less threaten their lives.

After almost half an hour of fighting, the last Crazy perished, transforming into Samsara Essence that entered the Sky Breakers' bodies.

The first thing the seven Sky Breakers did after the battle was to flash away from the ocean. Such a massive fight surely drew attention, so it was better to leave.

It did not take long to reach a snowy mountain where they could rest. After a moment, the Sky Breakers began to fuse the Samsara Essence inside their bodies, generating the outline of a Samsara Tattoo in their chest.