

## **Abyssal 771**

### Chapter 771 Ezequiel Vs Venganza

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

An explosion shattered the void for countless lightyears as the punch and lightsaber clashed.

Venganza had fused with the Middle Rank 8 Primordial Body Incarnation, performed his Fifth Ignition, and generated five Silver Stars of Origin.

Despite all that, the Depravita of Revenge's eyes widened when the lightsaber clashed against Invictus' fist. The Supreme Neo-Demon's physical power completely overwhelmed his', sending him flying away.

Ezequiel did not give the Depravita of Revenge even a moment to adjust and immediately lunged toward this one. His speed was incredible, arriving next to Venganza instantly before sending an ax kick that seemed capable of splitting a High World.

Venganza saw the kick coming toward his neck and twisted his body at an impossible angle at the last second, dodging the attack and putting him in the position to send a counterattack. He put all his strength in his lightsaber as he slashed toward Ezequiel's neck with superb precision.

The Supreme Neo-Demon saw the lightsaber about to cut his neck, and there was nothing but calmness in his eyes. His left hand moved at an incredible speed and caught the weapon's blade. appeared in Venganza's eyes as Ezequiel grabbed the lightsaber with his bare hand. Before the Depravita of Revenge could take out the weapon or generate a new one, the True Godking of Freedom fired a blow.

That punch landed straight on Venganza's face and blasted him with so much strength that he flew through countless light years, shattering space-time on his path.

Wonder and amazement filled the eyes of everybody seeing the battle. Both sides had only used their bodies and were far from using their full power, but despite Venganza's physical might that surpassed Primordials, Ezequiel overwhelmed him.

Ezequiel Invictus' body talent was already legendary, but now it had evolved to a level impossible to comprehend. What kind of life form could achieve such physical might without reaching Rank 9?

"BOOM!" A blast echoed through the void as Venganza finally stopped moving after crashing into a dead heavenly body.

The Depravita of Revenge stood up immediately, and rage appeared in his eyes as he felt the blood leaking from his mouth.

"Enough games," Venganza uttered those words as the Red Sun of Wrath and the Eclipse of Pride burst with power.

"Wrathful Revolutions!"

The Red Sun of Wrath triggered three Wrathful Revolutions enhancing Venganza's physical power. As for the Eclipse of Pride, that one granted him an unyielding vitality and stamina, enough to counter the revolutions' side effects.

Glowing orbs manifested in Venganza's stomach, liver, lungs, hearts, and brain. He was now ready to use the full power and abilities of his Astral Black Holes and unleash the might of his Depravita's nature.

Finally, the Depravita of Revenge focused on the power of his Concept and channeled all of it into his lightsaber, making a dark flame cover this one. All the Depravita Aura generated by Eternal Nightmare fueled the Flame of Revenge, making its destructive power reach a new level.

Ezequiel's face grew solemn as he felt the sudden burst in Venganza's physical power and the destructive might of the dark flame. They were lightyears away, but thanks to his supernatural sight, he could see the Depravita of Revenge's figure perfectly.

Venganza knew that, and a smile appeared on his face as he moved his lips and uttered three words.

'King in Yellow.' Ezequiel read Venganza's lips, and when the image of the Eldritch Universe King appeared in his mind, a flash of wrath emerged from his soul. It lasted less than a nanosecond, and his willpower immediately suppressed it.

Unfortunately for the Supreme Neo-Demon, that nanosecond was more than enough for Venganza to use Negative Teleportation.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes widened as he felt a lightsaber bathed in dark flames behind him. It moved so fast that even an Everlasting Stage Shooting Star Archangel could not dodge it.

Nevertheless, by deploying a level of martial arts out of this universe, Ezequiel moved his body right in time to avoid the lightsaber from cutting his head in two. Still, it was not fast enough to dodge the attack completely, and a large cut appeared on his back.

The Flame of Revenge burned the soul and flesh, so it caused immense pain in Ezequiel, but this one did not lose focus even for a second. He twisted his body and, taking advantage of the rotating force, fired a kick toward Venganza's head.

Venganza noticed the kick and knew it had enough power to do severe damage. Still, instead of moving back, he commanded the Red Sun of Wrath and triggered the Fourth Wrathful Revolution.

The Depravita of Revenge's physical power grew more, allowing him to use a single arm to block that kick.

Ezequiel frowned as he saw Venganza blocking his kick with the left arm while slashing with the right hand that held the flaming lightsaber.

The tables had turned, and it was now Invictus's turn to be physically overwhelmed.

Venganza's flaming lightsaber and Invictus's fists collided thousands of times every second, with each crash generating explosions that shattered space-time around them.

Those exchanges culminated as Invictus grabbed Venganza's neck with his left hand, only for the Depravita of Revenge to cut the entire arm.

Issac, Salomon, and all the other Primarchs that saw that could not help but sigh. On some level, the fight between the two could be considered a clash between ideologies.

On one side was Venganza, an ancient monster that was the culmination of hatred and revenge, someone that saw all life forms as tools to achieve his goal. And in the other, there was Invictus, a

new supreme genius that emerged from nothing and rose to become the physical manifestation of the Concept of Freedom.

Even if they did not like it, none of them could deceive their eyes and negate what they saw. Venganza's cunningness and strength proved superior.

Or at least that was what they all thought until they noticed how, after Venganza cut his arm off, a smile appeared on Ezequiel's face.

Venganza felt something was wrong, and to his shock, the left hand holding his neck did not let go. Instead, it squeezed with so much strength that he felt it would shatter his spine.

Ezequiel's body burst with power as white and black lightning bathed it, and five glowing orbs manifested, signaling his five Astral Black Holes.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes glowed as the left arm brought Venganza forward, allowing him to connect a devastating blow with the right fist on this one's chest.

## Chapter 772 Ready To Go All Out

Venganza puked blood as that fist shattered his breastbone and caused massive internal damage. The punch sent him flying away, but before he could regain control over his body, Ezequiel had already appeared by his side and sent another attack.

The Depravita of Revenge began to blast from one direction to another under Ezequiel's onslaught. Just as an elbow strike was about to land on the back of his head, he vanished.

Ezequiel's eyes widened as he saw Venganza use Negative Teleportation. He had learned his lesson and thoroughly sealed his emotions, so there was no way he could have opened a gate.

He took a deep breath as his body vibrated along the void, allowing him to find his target.

A Rank 8 Titan billions of kilometers away was startled as he perceived Ezequiel's gaze. There was confusion in his eyes, but terror replaced all that as he detected a presence behind him.

The Titan almost screamed as he saw the Depravita of Revenge by his side. His envy had allowed Venganza to use him as a gate to activate Negative Teleportation.

Venganza did not even bother to look at the Titan. As he analyzed Ezequiel's body, all the broken bones and wounded tissues began to heal incredibly fast.

The Alpha-Omega Samsara King Bloodline granted superb regeneration abilities, and Venganza's Depravita Constitution allowed him to use Depravita Aura to fix any damage. body? No. Something different."

Taking advantage of Vengaza's focus on the Supreme Neo-Demon, the Titan flew away, as did all the other powerhouses in the void near them. None of them wanted to get involved in a fight between the two.

Ezequiel smiled as he saw the doubt in Venganza's eyes.

"Your body is not the only one special." He did not say anything else as he was not foolish enough to reveal his secret to an enemy.

Venganza did not understand that while Ezequiel currently had a humanoid form, that was only because that was the most suitable for him to fight.

Every cell of the Supreme Neo-Demon worked as a vessel for his soul, body, and energy, and once enough of them were together, they could act independently from the rest of the body.

When the Depravita of Revenge cut Ezequiel's left arm, he did not sever the connection between the two, which is why the latter was still able to control it and take him by surprise.

Venganza's eyes contained a cold fury as he no longer attempted to decipher the secret behind Ezequiel's body. He just needed to destroy it all.

"Fifth Wrathful Revolution!"

The Red Sun of Wrath glowed with even more strength while Venganza used the Fifth Wrathful Revolution, and things did not end there.

"Sixth Wrathful Revolution!"

"Seventh Wrathful Revolution!"

Venganza felt how his strength exponentially increased, but there was a catch. The Eclipse of Pride could not counter the backlash of a Seventh Wrathful Revolution, and he already felt how his blood burned, and muscles tore apart.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed as he noticed the state of the Depravita of Revenge's body. Clearly, Venganza did not intend a long battle, which was fine by him.

The black and white lightning bathing his body grew stronger as his strength skyrocketed.

"Supernova Art."

The Supernova Art was a unique ability of the Lord of Emptiness. It consisted in burning their cells and using them as fuel to improve the strength the body could unleash.

A deadly silence reigned before Ezequiel and Venganza flashed forward with such a terrifying speed that they managed to cover billions of kilometers in the blink of an eye.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Explosions carrying a dark-red fire and white-black lightning flooded the void as Ezequiel's fists and Venganza's lightsaber collided.

Issac, Salomon, Nut, Noir, Bahamut, and Hyperion all adopted expressions full of awe and amazement as they saw the battle between Venganza and Ezequiel.

Although they used all forms of power-ups, the Deprivata of Revenge and the True Godking of Freedom kept using their bodies and were far from unleashing their full power. Yet, their destructive might could equal Initial Immortal Will Stage existences!

Venganza flashed forward, and the muscles on his arms bulged as he slashed with his lightsaber toward Ezequiel's neck with so much strength that he cut the laws.

Ezequiel saw the lightsaber coming to him, but instead of backing down, he charged ahead. He bent down at the last second, dodging the weapon before grabbing Venganza's ankle.

The Supreme Neo-Demon rose Venganza's body over his head, and just as he was about to slam this one, his body began to vibrate.

Venganza saw with shock as space changed around them. One second they were in the void, and on the other, they found themselves in a plane.

Before the Depravita of Revenge could understand what happened, Ezequiel slammed his body against the ground with so much strength that the landmass shattered!

Venganza felt that his back almost broke in two, but he clenched his teeth and, with his free leg, sent a kick right into Ezequiel's jaw, shattering it and sending this one flying into the sky.

The Supreme Neo-Demon almost reached the Crystal Wall before regaining control of his body. Immediately, his cells rearrange themselves, fixing the broken bones.

As long as there is enough energy in his body, a Lord of Emptiness can instantly heal all wounds, no matter how grave they are.

In the sky, Ezequiel took a second to see the destruction his attack caused. The landmass in the entire plane was full of cracks, with boiling lava emerging from them.

Although Ezequiel slammed Venganza with more than enough strength to shatter a Middle World, this plane should have the power to endure it. Unfortunately, Venganza's actions had left it in a deplorable state.

The Depravita of Revenge healed his broken bones and rose to the sky as he glanced at the plane.

"Since you brought us here, I assume you are ready to go all out."

Ezequiel knew that the battle between him and Venganza could have a diametrical effect on the void. That is why he moved the battlefield to a place no one cared about.

The True Godking of Freedom and the Depravita of Revenge stood in the sky of the First Circle of Hell, Avernus.

## Chapter 773 Karmic Blade Cage

"You are right!" Ezequiel's aura exploded as the Equilibrium of Man and World Omega Law emerged, unleashing the full power of his existence.

However, that was not all. The shadow of a mighty creature with a wolf head and draconic body came into being as white scales covered the Supreme Neo-Demon's body, improving his already monstrous physical strength and vitality.

Venganza also burst with power as the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law emerged, allowing him to unleash every iota of the strength of his body and soul.

And just like the Supreme Neo-Demon, the shadow of a mighty creature also emerged behind the Depravita of Revenge. He resembled a hybrid between a Leviathan and a Dragon, and soon a flaming tree bark armor covered Venganza's body.

"ROAR!"

"ROAR!"

The shadows of Myriad and Entropy roared as if proving their superiority. One of them fused with a Peak First Order Law Bloodline while the power of Emptiness reformed the other, so each was incredibly powerful.

Myriad's shadow shroud Venganza as Entropy's did the same with Ezequiel. The Depravita of Revenge and the True Godking of Freedom flashed toward each other, making it seem both mighty creatures collided. explosion that shattered the sky occurred as the Entropy and Myriad's shadows collided, showing Ezequiel's fist and Venganza's lightsaber clashing at the core of the blast.

The bodies of the Depravita of Revenge and the True Godking of Freedom trembled as they felt as if they had just clashed against an immovable object.

Venganza used his extraordinary skills to push Ezequiel's fist out of his path and sent a kick forward.

The kick was too fast, and Ezequiel could not stop it from landing on his neck with so much strength that it almost broke his spine. Before being sent flying away by the attack's power, he fired a punch with his left hand.

It lacked any form of dexterity as the Supreme Neo-Demon sent it blindly. Luckily for Ezequiel, Venganza's kick left him full of openings, so the punch landed straight on his right ribs.

That exchange sent one to the ground while the other puked blood and shattered the sky.

That exchange took a long time to describe, but it happened faster than the speed of light!

In less than a second, Venganza's collapsed lung and Ezequiel's fractured spine healed, and without hesitation, the duo flashed back into combat again.

Venganza and Ezequiel clashed over and over, destroying everything in their path and unleashing attacks full of killing intent.

Every inch of Avernus' space-time had already collapsed, and the Omega Laws twisted reality beyond recognition, becoming a dead zone for anyone beneath Rank 9.

Severe wounds repeatedly appeared in Venganza and Ezequiel, giving the idea that their bodies were weak. Nothing could be further from the truth since their flesh and muscles were even more resilient than Rank 9 Artifacts.

The only thing those wounds proved was the terrifying destructive power the duo could unleash.

Venganza's lightsaber hacked down, intending to cut Ezequiel's head, but this one moved in the last second, making the weapon land on his chest.

Although the pain and damage were immense, Ezequiel retained his momentum and fired a punch that landed in the Depravita of Revenge's neck.

Venganza felt how his throat shattered into pieces. That attack sent him crashing into a mountain range, and things only grew more serious as Ezequiel was about to catch up to him.

A cold light appeared in the Depravita of Revenge's eyes as he activated his Eighth Wrathful Revolution!

Many of his blood vessels shattered due to the pressure, but that burst in strength allowed him to regain control over his body faster and gave him enough time to perform a special attack.

"Karmic Blade Cage!"

The power of the Destiny Karmic Samsara Omega Law gathered in the lightsaber as Venganza hacked down.

Ezequiel's eyes widened as he saw the lightsaber vanishing, and his instinct began to scream. He felt how his karma began to mutate, generating small portals around him.

Dozens of lightsabers bathed in Flame of Revenge emerged from those portals and flashed toward Ezequiel at a shocking speed.

The Primarchs and powerhouses seeing the fight, could not help but draw a breath of cold air as they saw that attack. It appeared instantaneously around the target, blocking any form of escape, and each lightsaber could inflict a deadly wound on an Immortal Will Stage existence.

That was the terror of an Omega Law at the level of the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation. It could ignore space-time and form an attack that defied logic.

Ezequiel could feel the power in each of those lightsabers better than anyone, and he was sure they would not only manage to pierce his flesh, but the Flame of Revenge would burn him from the inside out.

It happened so fast that he had less than a nanosecond to act. Not even a Rank 9 life form could react with such speed, yet the Supreme Neo-Demon did it!

Ezequiel clasped his hands, and the Equilibrium of Man and World Omega Law burst with power as twelve avatars emerged from him.

Each avatar seemed capable of channeling the universe's power and the myriad forces that formed reality, and energy beams connected them.

"Emptiness Avatar Shield!"

Just as the lightsabers were about to reach their target, the avatars burst with power, forming a dodecahedron of white-black lightning around Ezequiel.

"BOOOOOMMMMM!" A thunderous explosion that expanded through Avernus and leveled up the entire landmass occurred as lightsabers clashed with the shield made of white-black lightning.

Waves of dark fire and white-black lightning spread over the sky and the ground, shattering everything in their path. The level of destruction Venganza and Ezequiel's battle achieved was already surpassing the boundary of the Immortal Will Stage!

Venganza's hands bled as he pushed the lightsaber deeper and deeper, using all his power to pierce that shield.

Ezequiel's body trembled, and he saw those lightsabers coming closer and closer. Just as they were about to pierce his shield, his aura exploded, unleashing a blast of lightning that destroyed everything around him.

Chapter 774 Universe Destroyer Vs Universe Creator

"CRACK!"

The sound of glass shattering echoed through Avernus as the burst of black-white lightning shattered the lightsabers.

Venganza felt immense pain and his entire body trembled as the lightsaber in his hand also shattered, generating a severe backlash that temporarily paralyzed him. He barely managed to raise his arms to protect his head from Ezequiel's fist.

That punch sent the Depravita of Revenge flying away, and things were far from over as Ezequiel positioned above him before crashing down, sending both toward the ground.

A huge pit formed as the Supreme Neo-Demon buried the Depravita of Revenge thousands of kilometers into the ground.

"¡BOOM!"

Less than a second later, a blast of dark fire emerged from the crash zone, pushing Ezequiel away.

There was a large cut on the Supreme Neo-Demon's chest, and the Flame of Revenge made it hard for him to fix the wound. Instead of waiting for his cells to expel the flames, he triggered their self-destruction and used the energy to improve his might. left the pit, and his eyes narrowed as he saw how the Supreme Neo-Demon's wound fixed instantly once the infected cells were gone. His injuries also healed at an extraordinary speed, but not so fast as at the start of the battle.

The Eighth Wrathful Revolution and the constant use of his bloodline regeneration abilities pushed Venganza's body to the limit, and he will not be able to keep fighting for much longer.

Venganza took a deep breath as he focused on the Virtual Dream Universe, more precisely on the Rank 8 Depravitas sealed in Eternal Nightmare. Those monsters began to wail in pain as the Depravita of Revenge charged their essence into the lightsaber, strengthening the Flame of Revenge.

Ezequiel's face grew solemn as he saw the burst of destructive power in Venganza's weapon. His body was also reaching its limit, and he would not resist much longer if that flame kept destroying his cells.

Immediately, the Supreme Neo-Demon drove the Supernova Art with even more power, equaling Venganza's aura. Still, a flash of silver light appeared in his eyes as he decided to go even further!

"AHHHH!" Ezequiel roared as the Astral Black Holes glowed with even more force. Not only did the amount of energy in them grow, but the nature of their power became clearer.

As that happened, a sight that shocked the entire Prima Universe occurred. Behind Ezequiel, the phantom of a man with four arms and three faces manifested.

The phantom was so immense that it grew beyond the edges of Baator, extending into the void. All those who saw it, including Venganza, felt a sense of awe and respect.

It made perfect sense. After all, from a certain point of view, that was the phantom of their Ancestor, the Prima Universe's creator.

Pan Gu!

Venganza drew a breath of cold air as he stared at the massive phantom. His eyes showed him that it was not a mere illusion but the manifestation of the power sealed in Ezequiel's Astral Black Holes.



Although unaware of the events inside the Sacred Trial, Venganza knew that Ezequiel performed his First Ignition using a Demodand.

However, the Depravita of Revenge's eyes made it clear that whatever Ezequiel had sealed inside the Astral Black Hole in his stomach was not something so simple as a Rank 8 Archfiend.

After a Neo-Demon ignited an Astral Black Hole, reverting the process was almost impossible. According to the Baernaloths, it will require the power of several Extreme Rank 9 life forms with Omega Laws that control space-time along with life and death.

Of course, none of those gray fiends had come in contact with a Rank 10 life form before and did not understand just how powerful a Fourth Realm existence was.

Pan Gu helped Ezequiel revert the Astral Black Holes to their raw state. As for what they sealed in them. Those were the Lord of Emptiness' stomach, liver, lungs, heart, and brain!

Each of those organs had more energy than a Rank 9 life form could endure, so Pan Gu sealed their essence. Over time, as Ezequiel's grew stronger, the seals would weaken, improving the might of the Astral Black Holes.

The Supreme Neo-Demon knew the danger of temporarily weakening the seals put in place by Pan Gu, but there was no hesitation on his face as he decided to unleash everything he had in the next attack.

Venganza saw how Ezequiel's power reached an unprecedented level. No matter how much energy he charged into the lightsaber, it would not be enough.

"Fine, let's get outlandish." A wild smile appeared in the Depravita of Revenge as he rose to the sky. His eyes began to bleed as he channeled all the power of his bloodline and True Name.

His aura reached an incredible level when a karmic thread emerged from his existence's core and vanished into the void. As for the place it connected, that was the First Layer of Final Purgatory!

Venganza's body began to tremble, and an unbelievable amount of power began to course through his veins. Slowly, the gargantuan phantom of a man with obsidian skin and hair made of sunlight manifested behind him.

Using the power of karma, the Depravita of Revenge managed to draw a fraction of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's power!

The phantoms of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction and Pan Gu unleashed an aura that expanded through the Prima Universe. They belong to entities that stood in the Realm of Truths, one a Universal Destroyer and the other a Universal Creator.

Void Creatures billions of light years away did not understand what happened, but they lowered their heads and shut down any form of defense. The terror in their hearts forced them to surrender to the higher life forms.

The answer from intelligent life forms was not better. Many could not endure the pressure of the phantoms and look away from the battlefield.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed as he stared at the giant phantom of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction and felt the aura of the entity that sundered the Eldritch Universe, leaving nothing but

an empty shell of the super universe. It was a terrifying aura but could not affect the True Godking of Freedom's heart.

"I remember when I first saw his figure, thousands of years ago, in that illusion brought from the Scientia Kingdom. Back then, his power was something I did not even dare dream of achieving, and now I am facing him. Destiny is certainly a wonderful thing."

Ezequiel showed a smile full of battle intent as he began to channel all his power into the Equilibrium of Man and World Omega Law.

Venganza did the same, channeling all his power into the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law.

A cycle of samsara manifested behind the Depravita of Revenge that contained the destiny of all life forms from the Prima Universe and Eldritch Universe.

The phenomena that manifested behind Ezequiel was the illusion of a place made of pure light that extended into infinity.

The power of the Supreme Neo-Demon and the Depravita of Revenge reached their zenith simultaneously and unleashed their ultimate attack.

"End of Samsara Reincarnation!"

"Fall into Emptiness!"

## Chapter 775 The Might Of A True Godking

"End of Samsara Reincarnation!"

"Fall into Emptiness!"

The Incarnation of Death and Destruction's phantom fused with Venganza's lightsaber as this one unleashed his ultimate attack. It was an arc of a dark force that seemed capable of pushing a super universe to oblivion, a point beyond the destructive might of an Epoch Explosion.

Pan Gu's phantom also fused into Ezequiel's fist as he unleashed his absolute attack. It manifested as a gargantuan white fist print whose power sought to destroy the fabric of a super universe, unraveling its laws and forces and making it fall back to its origin.

Silence reigned as the dark force arc crashed against the white fist. No one heard a sound, and no explosion occurred as the two powers collided. Their nature was different, but both attacks reached the extreme of what life forms understood by destruction.

Yet, that balance did not last long, and then it happened. First, it was a flash of light so powerful that it flooded the void, burning everything in its path, a thunderous explosion echoed through every single plane of Baator. All those seeing the battle saw how the Crystal Wall, landmass, and even the origin of Avernus, shattered beyond remedy!

The clash between the ultimate attack of the Depravita of Revenge and the True Godking of Freedom destroyed Avernus!

Issac, Salomon, Hyperion, Nut, Noir, and Bahamut could not hide the shock on their faces. That level of destruction was something even the final clash between Primarchs would find hard to equal!

At the core of the Second Circle of Hell stood a Rank 9 Archdevil. She was the same that once attempted to capture Zatiel and Hades, as the duo kidnapped Rank 7 and Rank 8 Archdevils.

Hundreds of years ago, Zatiel could only escape from her might, but now she was the one looking with sheer terror at the destruction of Avernus. Dread filled her heart at the idea that devastation could extend to Dis.

Even if she channeled the power of the Second Circle of Hell, she could barely reach the Immortal Will Stage. Fighting the duo with that level of strength was equal to suicide.

As for someone else helping her, that was simply impossible. No Archdevil would risk their lives for her, just like she did not risk her to help Zurtur when this one begged for help.

The only hope in the Rank 9 Archdevil's heart was that the duo would kill each other before extending their battle into her domains. She was the closest to the battlefield, so she saw what happened after the blast.

When the dark force arc and the white fist print culminated in that massive explosion, instead of running to safety, Venganza and Ezequiel flashed forward, reaching its core where a brutal scene occurred.

Ezequiel's left hand held tightly into Venganza's neck, while the right one was buried into the stomach, slowly moving toward the hearts.

That horrible wound should have provoked an unbearable pain, but Venganza's eyes only showed coldness as his finger pierced Ezequiel's skull, and his eyes bled as they fired a soul invasion spell.

Ezequiel used every fiber of strength left in his body as he sought to shatter Venganza's spine and crush the hearts. However, every second that passed, a force drilled deeper and deeper into his mind, pushing him into a cycle of nightmarish dream worlds.

Venganza's eyes widened as he felt Ezequiel's fingers about to reach his Bloodline Heart, Infinity Heart, and Elemental Chaos Heart. A single blast would be enough to destroy the hearts and cripple him.

Just as defeat seemed inevitable, Venganza decided to play a last wild card, pushing his Red Sun of Wrath beyond its limit and triggering the Ninth Wrathful Revolution!

The Ninth Wrathful Revolution shattered every internal organ not reinforced by an Astral Black Hole, pushing Venganza to the brink. Yet, it also made his soul force burst, granting him enough power to overcome the Supreme Neo-Demon's spiritual defenses!

Ezequiel's eyes twitched as Venganza's soul invasion spell finally sent his mind into an endless cycle of dream worlds. Slowly, his grip over the Depravita of Revenge's neck and the hand buried in the stomach lost their power.

A bloody smile full of satisfaction appeared in the Depravita of Revenge as he finally won. Unlike the experiences the other geniuses had in the dream worlds, the ones Ezequiel underwent would always end in despair and tragedy.

No matter what Ezequiel did or how hard he fought, he would always end in a nightmarish scenario. Venganza made it so the dream worlds would slowly erode the Supreme Neo-Demon's will and drain his soul.

However, the smile on Venganza's face suddenly vanished, and what replaced it was a sense of shock and disbelief.

"How is this happening?" Venganza could not understand it. Only ten seconds had passed to everybody else, but Ezequiel had experienced more than one thousand different lives.

The Supreme Neo-Demon would meet a tragic end in all those lives, sometimes literally drowning in the blood of his loved ones. For him, those lives were authentic, and there was not even the slightest notion in his mind that those dream worlds were just an illusion.

Nevertheless, no matter how much pain and sadness invaded him, he remained full of conviction until the very end.

Nothing could break the True Godking of Freedom's willpower!

Venganza's face showed how amazed he was after understanding the might of a True Godking's willpower. And soon, anxiousness assaulted him as he felt Ezequiel's mind growing stronger!

The Supreme Neo-Demon was undergoing his samsara. The effect it had on his soul force was null since his soul was completely pure already, but it generated a burst in his willpower.

It was weak, but enough to allow the Supreme Neo-Demon to break free of the dream worlds!

Venganza puked blood and lost consciousness for a second due to the horrible backlash he endured.

When the Depravita of Revenge regained consciousness, he noticed how the Supreme Neo-Demon had tackled him, shattering all the bones on his chest.

"¡BOOM!"

The duo crashed into broken pieces of Avernus' landmass, and Ezequiel kept pushing harder and harder until they finally pierced into Dis!

All the Devils looked to the sky and saw with horror what resembled a meteorite bathed in white-black lightning falling to the ground, unleashing earthquakes that covered the entire Second Circle of Hell.

Chapter 776 Better To Be Born Good...

"¡BOOOOOM!"

Trillions of Devils perished as Ezequiel and Venganza crashed in the Second Circle of Hell, unleashing waves of black-white lightning that covered more than a quarter of the landmass. The blast pulverized anyone beneath the Soul Realm.

With rage, the white Rank 9 Archdevil saw the blast devastating a significant portion of her domains, but the strongest emotion in her heart right now was fear. What she dreaded the most had happened, the battlefield between Ezequiel and Venganza destroyed Avernus, and now it extended into the Iron City of Dis!

She focused on the massive crater the duo generated, and part of her wanted to fight, but she was too afraid, especially as she heard more explosions coming from it.

"¡Boom!"

"¡Boom!"

Those blasts that equaled the might of small meteorites crashing into a world resulted from the Supreme Neo-Demon's furious onslaught. was on top of Venganza, and his eyes were burning with rage as he fired punch after punch. The wrath on his heart was so immense that even he failed to control it.

After shattering the soul invasion spell and waking up, all those memories flooded his soul. In those dream worlds, there were people he loved, cared for, and trusted, and their fate always ended in absolute tragedy.

Even if Ezequiel knew they were fake, the love and sorrow were not something that would vanish easily. Some of those memories were so painful that it was like tearing off his own arm.

Venganza's face grew bloodier under Ezequiel's fists. His skull was fractured, and a sense of utter exhaustion assaulted him. He just wanted to close his eyes and rest, but as the idea of yielding appeared in his mind, the Red Sun of Wrath charged him with strength one last time.

"Ahhh!" Venganza uttered an animalistic growl as he put a hand on Ezequiel's chest and unleashed a blast of Flame of Revenge, pushing this one away.

Although the blast sent Ezequiel flying away, it did little harm due to the lack of power behind the attack. However, as he was about to charge toward the Depravita of Revenge and finish things, a world-like entity emerged behind him.

Venganza had unleashed Final Dawn!

The creature's nucleus glowed with red-purple light, signaling that the Red Sun of Wrath was already inside it, allowing it to unleash the full might of its existence.

Ezequiel was amazed as he saw Final Dawn in person, but he was far from surprised. He noticed the destruction of Abyss and looked into it with Universe Memory.

The Supreme Neo-Demon was not a child, and the idea that Venganza would not unleash Final Dawn out of a naive sense of honor never crossed his mind. The world-like creature was a weapon, not different from a Sword Spirit, and he did not find a problem with its use during this battle.

Of course, since Ezequiel knew that Final Dawn would emerge, he was prepared to handle it. As the gravitational force attempted to send him into the world-like creature, his eyes glowed with silver light, and the Sun of Freedom emerged!

Final Dawn was incredibly powerful, with a vitality and strength that allowed it to face weak Primarchs, but due to the nature of its creation, it was still weak against Will Force.

And there was not a purer and more potent form of Will Force than the one that made a True Godking's Concept Sun.

Employing Final Dawn to seal a True Godking, especially one with a Sun of Freedom, was like using a bowl of ice to hold a drop of lava.

Final Dawn felt how the Sun of Freedom burned it but did not let go and kept using all its power to hold onto Ezequiel. It had a mission and would fulfill it, no matter what.

Venganza puked mouthfuls of blood as he attempted to get up. There was no more strength in his body, and not even his monstrous regeneration abilities could heal him in a short time.

Venganza stared at Ezequiel and Final Dawn and knew the latter had no chance of winning.

It would just be a matter of time before the True Godking of Freedom overcomes the gravitational force of Final Dawn, and then Venganza would lose.

'Final Dawn will hold for around ten minutes before the Sun of Freedom does so much damage that it loses all power. It will be enough.'

As he focused on his next step, a sense of calm filled the Depravita of Revenge. What he intended to do was something he had been questioning for a long time, and this battle convinced him that it was the right path to take.

Venganza closed his eyes and focused on the life forms in Dis. Even if the battle against Ezequiel broke his body, for someone like him, it was a child's game to cover the plane with his consciousness.

The Rank 9 Archdevil stared with absolute terror at Final Dawn as she remembered what the creature did in Abyss. However, that fear was nothing compared to what she felt when Venganza appeared in front of her.

The Depravita of Revenge stood less than three meters away from the Rank 9 Archdevil after using Negative Teleportation. Before she could do anything, he trapped her mind in an illusion.

Venganza crumbled to the ground since that attack drained almost every iota of energy he had left. That soul invasion spell would have been useless against Ezequiel, but it was just enough to handle a terrified Rank 9 Archdevil.

He could barely move, and there was no way he could continue fighting against the Supreme Neo-Demon. Yet, the Depravita of Revenge began to smile as his Omega Law extended through the entire Second Circle of Hell.

Every Devil began to scream in pain as the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law pulverized their existence, transforming them into dark streams of force that fused into the comatose Rank 9 Archdevil.

In less than five minutes, other than Final Dawn, Ezequiel, and Venganza, every other life form in Dis transformed into fuel for the black cocoon that was once the Rank 9 Archdevil.

Ezequiel was using all his power to fight against Final Dawn's gravitational force when he saw something that shocked him to the very core.

Venganza's body began to tremble before a bloody creature emerged from this one. They lacked a face, and their aura seemed to embody a desire for endless retaliation and destruction.

As soon as the creature emerged, Venganza's eyes lost their light, and his lifeless body fell to the ground.

The creature held a blue humanoid, which Ezequiel recognized as a True Soul. They looked at the Supreme Neo-Demon for a second before merging into the black cocoon.

## Chapter 777 Or to overcome your evil nature through great effort

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed as he saw the lifeless body of Venganza fall to the ground. There was no sign of soul aura or life force, but he could not help but feel that something was off.

However, a heartbeat pushed all those thoughts to the back of his mind. It came from the only living thing other than him and Final Dawn in Dis, the black cocoon where the bloody humanoid entered with the True Soul.

A strange force permeated the Iron City of Dis, one capable of immense power and twisting the laws that formed reality.

Just as Ezequiel was ready to push Final Dawn away and regain his freedom, the black cocoon transformed into dust, showing the figure of a four-meter-tall man. He had white skin, red hair, and yellow eyes.

What shocked Ezequiel the most was the man's similarity with Zatiel's appearance. They were similar yet different, just like one would expect from brothers.

The man stood in the sky of Dis in silence as he looked at his body with confusion. However, it was not long before clarity and enlightenment filled his eyes.

Ezequiel saw how the man turned toward him, making his instincts scream. They were warning of the immense power of that person.

The Supreme Neo-Demon prepared for an attack, but to his surprise, the man waved his hand, sending Final Dawn back to Eternal Nightmare and retrieving the Red Sun of Wrath.

When the heavenly body made of Ira's ego appeared floating around the man's forehead, it began to vibrate, and so did the man.

The man closed his eyes as the Red Sun of Wrath began harmonizing with his existence. Finally, a phantom emerged from the heavenly body and fused with the man, making a red eye appear on his forehead.

Ezequiel saw all that with awe and shock. His soul and perception were powerful enough to understand what happened to the man.

The man's yellow eyes and third red eye unleashed different soul auras. There were two egos inside that same body, yet there was no sign of struggle or conflict.

A serene smile appeared on the man's face as he felt the changes in his existence.

"This fusion level was something I could not even dream of before. Now that I have shed my old self, I can finally embark on my true Path of Power!"

Just as he uttered those words, a golden storm began to manifest above Baator. It was so immense that it swallowed the broken pieces of Avernus!

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed as he saw that storm. There was no way he would forget the phenomenon that less than a few hours ago led to the evolution of his True Will. However, he soon noticed there was something different.

When Ezequiel's True Will attempted to evolve into Rank 9, the Universe Will Storm sought to defeat him, but there was no anger or rage. It was only a trial, and the Supreme Neo-Demon needed to overcome it if he wanted his True Will to become a Concept.

Yet, the Universe Will Storm that emerged above Baator and targeted the man was full of killing intent. It wanted to erase the man's existence, and the disgust and loath were palpable.

The man felt that, but the serene smile on his face did not vanish. There was no anger or rage as he saw the Universe Will Storm, only pride and determination.

"You see my kind as errors, as flaws in your perfect habitat. Even Archfiends and monsters are allowed to thrive, yet we can only exist as long as we stick to our roles." The man spoke calmly, but his voice carried monstrous fighting will that seemed capable of sundering the sky.

"My friend, are you ready to transcend with me?"

As soon as the man said that, the third red eye trembled, and a desire for battle burst.

Of all the things the man said, that was the one that shocked Ezequiel the most. He was almost sure that man was Venganza, but there was something different about him, and the word friend made things clear.

There was sincerity behind that, but it was paradoxical since a Depravita simply could not see others as friends. It was like asking fire to cool you down. However, it happened.

"Hahaha, great." The man laughed as he focused on the Universe Will Storm. "We, Venganza and Ira, are ready to face you!"

A mighty aura full of courage and determination arose from the man, something that you would never expect to feel from a monster that emerged from the Depravita Race.

"BOOM!" A powerful arc of golden lightning emerged from the Universe Will Storm.

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Venganza smiled as that lightning arc landed on his body, sending him to the ground.

Ezequiel's eyes widened as he saw that arc of lightning. Not only was the attack more than five stronger than the ones he faced at the start of the Universe Will Storm's trial, but it also carried a physical component.

The Universe Will wanted to erase any sign of Venganza and Ira from existence.

"Hahaha." Venganza rose from the ground as he laughed. Blood leaked from the corner of his mouth, but the damage he received could not compare with what he was achieving.

After Venganza chose to embark on this path and finally overcome his nature, his mind achieved a level of freedom that was impossible to describe accurately. It was like all the hate and anger that marked his birth faded away, allowing him to think for himself, to become more than just a monster born out of a crazy desire for revenge.

The only way for that change to be completed was to face those blasts of Universe Will Storm and overcome his nature!

Ezequiel saw how more and more arcs of lightning emerged from the Universe Will Storm, crashing on Venganza. Regardless of his personal feelings, he knew he could not meddle, or else the Universe Will would also target him.

After some consideration, the Supreme Neo-Demon focused his power on mending his wounds and recovering the lost energy. Whatever happened, the best path forward was to regain as much battle strength as possible.



Venganza did not just allow arcs of lighting to clash on him. He unleashed punches and kicks that seemed capable of driving myriad forces. Each encounter made the light on his eyes grow more powerful.

The battle between Venganza and the Universe Will Storm lasted more than half an hour. There were all sorts of wounds on his body, and it was evident by his expression that he was exhausted.

Despite all that, Venganza had never felt happier. He was just a step away from achieving what his existence had thrived for from the moment he was born.

The Universe Will Storm began to condense as it prepared to fire its final attack. It had immense power and killing intent.

Venganza's smile finally vanished as he felt the power of the incoming attack. It was something that could put an end to his life. If he were to escape now, there was a chance the Universe Will would stop, but it would mean regressing to his previous state.

"Better to be born good or to overcome your evil nature through great effort?" Venganza did not expect an answer from anyone else as he made that question to himself.

"We will win and prove our path is the right one!"

The Depravita roared, and the red eye on his forehead burst with power as he was ready to face it.

"Samsara of Sin and Man!" Venganza placed both hands forward, and every iota of power in him fueled a mighty wheel to face the golden cannon fired by the Universe Will Storm.

It had seven realms, all describing a temptation or sin, and in its center, there was a man that endured the burden of all.

The golden cannon collided against the wheel, unleashing waves of destructive power that made the Second Circle of Hell tremble!

Venganza's muscles bulged as he resisted the golden cannon that sought to erase him and Ira. He showed a bloody smile as the light on his eyes reached its zenith.

"CRACK!"

The golden cannon had almost lost all its potency when a crack appeared in the Seven Sins Samsara Wheel.

Venganza's eyes widened as the crack appeared, and before he could do anything, the wheel and golden cannon ended in an explosion that engulfed him.

"BOOOOOOOOMMMMMMM!" The explosion echoed through all of Baator and shattered a significant part of Dis.

It blinded Ezequiel, and once he regained sight, he saw the Depravita of Revenge standing in Dis' sky.

Venganza's body was severely wounded, but his soul force burst with power, and it kept growing stronger and stronger. It was hard to describe his cultivation accurately, but he had definitely evolved beyond Rank 8!

"HAHAHAHA!" Venganza laughed with so much strength that the sky trembled. He eventually stopped and turned toward the Supreme Neo-Demon.

"Time for round 2."

Chapter 778 A word that sent shock waves through the entire Prima Universe

"Time for round 2."

Ezequiel did not hesitate to unleash all the power he had managed to regain during these few minutes as he prepared to face the new Venganza.

'He became more powerful after his evolution. Still, I should be able to face him if I push myself beyond my limits.' That thought crossed Ezequiel's mind when he saw the Depravita vanish from Dis' sky.

There was no fluctuation in space-time, his emotions, or karma, yet Venganza managed to teleport right in front of him!

Ezequiel's instincts kicked in and sent a punch bathed in black-white lightning forward.

Venganza only smiled as he saw that punch, and just as the attack was about to land, he vanished again.

"Good punch, although I think it missed its target."

A sense of absolute and utter shock appeared on Ezequiel's face as he heard a voice coming from behind him.

'My Omega Law, energy, and soul force twist the Space-Time Laws around me, so how can he teleport like that!?' Ezequiel was confused, but that did not delay his next attack. He twisted his body and fired a punch that carried all his power.

"¡BOOM!"

The punch managed to connect this time, but there was no happiness in Ezequiel.

Venganza's naked palm stopped that fist that carried all of the Supreme Neo-Demon's strength. To make things even worse, the Depravita of Revenge kept smiling, and he did not seem to exert himself at all.

Ezequiel's face showed anger, and he unleashed all the power left in his Sun of Freedom.

The Sun of Freedom extended from Ezequiel's body, engulfing the Depravita of Revenge, but instead of pain, the smile on his face only grew wider.

"Hahaha. That will no longer work against me. I have transcended my nature, and Will Force in its raw state no longer affects me." Venganza did not attempt to hide the happiness in his soul. He glanced at the Sun of Freedom for a moment before turning toward Ezequiel and raising his fist.

Ezequiel felt a sharp pain in his stomach, and before he knew it, Venganza's attack sent him flying away. The punch was so fast that he could not see it.

'What a shocking speed!' Before the Supreme Neo-Demon could even finish that thought, Venganza appeared next to him and fired another punch, sending him flying away.

Ezequiel's mind worked incredibly fast as he attempted to find a way out of this predicament. He was severely wounded and exhausted. Although he could use the Sun of Freedom to enhance his body, it was not a great offensive weapon.

And even if the Supreme Neo-Demon had the strength, there was still the problem regarding Venganza's unique teleportation abilities. He was pushing his perception to the limit but found nothing.

"You are wondering how I am doing this right. How can I teleport like this, as if I were everywhere at the same time?"

Venganza's voice surprised Ezequiel, and he could not hide the curiosity in his eyes. The Depravita of Revenge noticed it, and he just smiled as he carried on with his onslaught and began to talk.

"The short answer is that I am everywhere, especially in a place like Baator. I am in every corner of this place because I am revenge and wrath."

Ezequiel frowned as he was beaten up since that explanation only confused him more. He had already immersed himself with Concepts, yet he could not do anything like that.

Luckily, Venganza's explanation carried on. Of course, his attacks also did the same.

"Your True Will became a Concept gaining immense potential and unique traits, but that is it. My evolution was much more challenging than yours, not only due to the Universe Will's loath to my kind but also because my entire existence fused with the Concepts. I am this universe's wrath and revenge, and unlike the True Will Path of Power, unless someone can defeat me, no one else can take control of those two Concepts."

Venganza had just finished speaking when he launched a specially powerful ax kick on Ezequiel, sending this one crashing into the ground.

"¡BOOM!"

A blast occurred as Ezequiel's body generated a massive canyon on the land mass. Venganza did not chase and chose to remain in the sky, looking at the surroundings with a carefree smile.

However, the Depravita of Revenge could not relax for more than five seconds since Ezequiel flashed to the sky with a furious expression on his face.

Despite his rage, Ezequiel's body was surprisingly well. Venganza treated him like a punching bag for several minutes, yet there were almost no new wounds on his body.

It was precisely that lack of wounds that drew Ezequiel's rage.

"Why are you holding back!?" Not even defeat could draw more rage in Ezequiel's soul than the feeling of his enemy looking down on him.

Venganza responded to the Supreme Neo-Demon's rage with a serene smile.

"I don't hate or feel anger toward you. It is true I'm not too fond of your attitude, but that is no reason to harm you, much less kill you. Clearly, I am stronger than you, so I don't see a reason to continue fighting." Venganza raised his hand, stopping Ezequiel from interrupting him, before carrying on.

"Do not misconstrue my words. You are powerful and possess a monstrous destiny. However, I have transcended and evolved, so you will not have a chance against me until you rise to Rank 9 and your Omega Law obtains the power to fight against Concepts."

The Depravita of Revenge words carried no emotions. He was not being cold, just stating facts.

Ezequiel's rage diminished after hearing those words. Still, his eyes soon glowed with silver light as battle intent emerged from his soul.

"I will not give up. If you want to be declared the victor, you will have to beat me until I can no longer stand up!"

Venganza looked at the Supreme Neo-Demon with confusion. "Aren't you a little childish for a True Godking?"

"Hahahaha. Maybe I am. But this is what I want to do, and I will follow my soul's desire." Ezequiel laughed as the power of his Sun of Freedom grew stronger.

Venganza only sighed before shrugging his shoulders. Since the other party wanted to keep fighting, he would do it. The Eye of Wrath on his forehead glowed as his aura reached a level that made all Dis tremble.

"I guess I will have to beat you to a pulp then."

Ezequiel and Venganza flashed toward the other, ready to unleash a last blast of attacks. However, just as their fists were about to clash, someone appeared between the duo.

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The man showed an incredible level of martial skill as he grabbed the wrist of both the Supreme Neo-Demon and the Depravita of Revenge before pushing them into different directions.

Venganza regained control of his body immediately, and a meaningful light appeared in his eyes as he stared at the one that interrupted the fight.

"So you are back. I was unsure what would happen and thought for a moment you had vanished. If I am honest, that would have been easier for me, but this is more interesting."

Everything happened very fast, and Ezequiel did not see the person that interrupted the battle. As he turned around and stared at the newcomer, his body trembled.

The man looked at Ezequiel with a smile that seemed capable of bringing light to the entire universe.

"You have grown stronger, Little Ez."

When Ezequiel heard his childhood nickname and saw those eyes, he knew that was no incarnation but the real one.

"Master!"

That word sent shock waves through the entire Prima Universe.

Zatiel Daybreak returned!

## Chapter 779 Departure

Zatiel showed a large smile toward Ezequiel before looking at his body and shaking his head.

"Ahhh, you two, I understand why you went to battle, but could you not be a little more careful? Had I been in a different place, I would have found it hard to stabilize my wounds."

Ezequiel stared at the pit where the body had fallen. Everything in a radius of several billion kilometers had degraded into gray sand.

Zatiel Daybreak would not have sacrificed an innocent plane for his gain, but he did not have such reservations regarding the Second Circle of Hell.

Ezequiel focused on the bloody hole in Zatiel's stomach and grew embarrassed. During the battle with Venganza, he did not contain at all, and every one of his attacks was full of killing intent.

"Hahaha." Zatiel laughed as he saw Ezequiel's expression. He did not mind his wounds since, despite their gory look, none threatened his foundation and would heal given enough time.

After that short laugh, Zatiel looked at Venganza, truly focusing on this one. Hundreds of years ago, when he created the Depravita Race, he only allowed their existence because he was sure they would remain mindless beasts forever weak against Will Force.

However, one of them evolved beyond the limits of his race and became a truly transcendent existence.

"So, what should I call you? Venganza or Depravita Soul Incarnation?" There was a profound meaning in Zatiel's voice as he made that question.

"I am the Depravita Soul Incarnation, and my name is Venganza. Nevertheless, I am not alone in this physical vessel. My friend, Ira, is also in here."

The phantom of the Depravita of Wrath manifested by Venganza's side and performed a small bow toward Zatiel before vanishing.

Zatiel saw no love in Ira's gaze, which made sense considering how he treated this one, but there was respect. The Depravita of Wrath knew it came to existence thanks to him, so there was gratitude in its eyes.

Depravita were supposed to be sociopathic life forms incapable of emotions like friendship or kindness, yet both Venganza and Ira showed them after they transcended.

"The one thing I am not is Zatiel Daybreak," Venganza spoke those words with complete calm, but they surprised the Neo-Demon Ancestor.

All those memories of his time as Venganza remained in Zatiel's mind. That made sense, as they were the same entity during that time.

After his samsara reincarnation, the core of Zatiel's existence became his True Name that resided in the Inner Universe held inside the brain. After Venganza left the body, emerging as the essence of his existence in the form of that bloody humanoid, the old Zatiel returned.

Even after Venganza and he became separate entities, the Depravita of Revenge should still see himself as Zatiel Daybreak, just like the Primordial Body Incarnation. Yet, it seemed that was not the case.

"I was born from your burning desire for revenge, but after my evolution, I become much more than that. I already started to see myself as someone different even before leaving that body, and that feeling is only greater now." The Depravita of Revenge made a slight pause at that point as the light on his eye became stronger.

"My ego is mine alone. I know since I see your goal of transforming this universe into a utopia as foolish. In my eyes, the strong have the right to decide their path, and their word is the law."

Venganza saw how a sharp light appeared in Ezequiel's eyes as he said that.

"Don't mistake my words. Every life form is unique and has an infinite potential for evolution. However, only those that risk their lives in lucky chances and use everything they have to become stronger have the right to a life free of fear and full of happiness." Venganza's aura grew even more potent.

"If the person at the top seeks to devour everything to achieve a higher stage, that is fine. All their hard work and effort through countless years gave them that right. I don't see good or evil. Only power and choice."

Zatiel had to admit that Venganza had transcended the limits of his nature. He considered all life forms worthy of embarking on the path of power but only acknowledged those that never stopped advancing and always strived for more.

There was nothing Zatiel could say about that mentality since it was something almost every powerhouse, including the Justice Primarchs, had.

"I see. Honestly, I don't care where your path of power guides you, as long you don't get in the way of my vision."

An eerie silence reigned in Dis after Zatiel uttered those words but did not last long because Venganza nodded. In the Depravita of Revenge's mind, if Zatiel became the strongest of all, he had the right to implement his utopia.

Zatiel took a deep breath after seeing Venganza nod. He did not want to add the Depravita of Revenge to his list of enemies, especially not now.

"Since now that is out of the way, should we continue fighting to determinate the Neo-Demon Race's Leader?"

Ezequiel's eyes widened as he heard Zatiel's words, and his body grew tense when he stared at Venganza. Luckily, there was no need for concerns.

"There is no need. The Neo-Demon Race would choose you, and the idea of guiding billions doesn't interest me. I will explore the universe to carry on with my evolution." Venganza had just finished talking when an image came to his mind. A complicated expression appeared on his face as he spoke to Zatiel.

"Before I leave, I would like to see her."

Zatiel stared at Venganza for a moment before waving his hand, making a black coffin appear. It opened, showing the body of a beautiful blue-haired woman with a gorgeous smile on her face.

Venganza's ego was unique, and so were his emotions. His love for Sophia was born along with Zatiel's desire for revenge. None of them should affect him anymore, yet he could not help but show a sad smile as he gently caressed her face.

Still, the Depravita of Revenge did not dwell on those emotions for long, and his gaze grew solemn.

"The Final War is coming. I will help you, but I will not die for this universe." Venganza said nothing more before waving his hand, bringing Final Dawn out of Eternal Nightmare and vanishing.

## Chapter 780 The beginning of the end (I)

A complicated expression appeared on Zatiel's face as he saw the Venganza leaving along Final Dawn. He did not know how to feel about the Depravita of Revenge that transcended the concept of his race and reached an incredible evolutive level.

"Should we just let him roam the universe? He is extremely dangerous and unpredictable."

Ezequiel's voice carried a solemn tone, and it was clear he was wary of the Depravita of Revenge and the path this one would take.

Zatiel looked at Ezequiel with an amusing smile. "If you think you can stop him, go ahead and do it. I know I can't."

Ezequiel's eyes widened as he heard that. Zatiel declared that Venganza's strength and control over the universe's forces were superior to his.

"Although our True Will Path of Power allows us to touch Concepts and harness their power, Venganza was born of an idea. The level of mastery and talent he has over Concepts is something you and I could never equal. The only way we could fight him would be after evolving our Omega Laws, granting them the power to challenge the all-encompassing Concepts."

Zatiel was serious as he analyzed Venganza's power. The Depravita of Revenge was a wild card that could help or shatter all his plans. Still, his mood soon lifted, and he smiled.

"There is still a connection between us. Although I don't know Venganza's final goal, he will disdain to kill weaklings, so as long as people don't provoke him, the Prima Universe will be fine."

Zatiel was the Godking of Justice, and it was in his nature to care about the life forms of the universe.

Of course, to those that get in Venganza's way, Zatiel would only offer a small prayer, and that is it. If people wanted to commit suicide, it was not his job to stop them.

After hearing all that, Ezequiel sighed and said nothing else. Even if he were at his peak, he would not be able to face Venganza, much less now that he was severely injured.

Issac and Salomon should be more powerful than the Depravita of Revenge, but Ezequiel doubted they could stop him from escaping.

Only Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9 life forms like En or the Champion of Justice and Order had the power to lock Venganza's path, but the duo was still recovering.

All that meant that no one in the Prima Universe had the power to stop Venganza at this moment.

Suddenly, Zatiel's body trembled, and he puked a mouthful of blood. His face was pale, and he was in urgent need of healing.

He took a deep breath, and the full power of the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law emerged, covering Dis. Soon, the Omega Law began to steal the plane's vitality wantonly, using every bit to fix Zatiel's body.

Ezequiel saw what Zatiel did to Dis, and he also unleashed his Omega Law. While Equilibrium of Man and World focused on achieving harmony with the universe, that did not mean it could not be used in an overbearing way, stealing the vitality of everything in its range.

All of Dis began to dry up as the Omega Laws drained its vitality, and they did not end there. Those cosmic forces reached the plane's origin and began to consume it.

The True Souls inside Dis' origin saw with horror as the Omega Laws devoured everything. However, neither Zatiel nor Ezequiel cared about the Archdevils.

Zatiel's face regained color after a few minutes, and he began analyzing the Equilibrium of Man and World Omega Law. Its power and principles were something that surpassed the boundaries of a super universe.

"So, what happened inside the Sacred Trial?"

That question involved some of the greatest secrets of Ezequiel, but there was not even a wisp of hesitation on his mind as he answered Zatiel's question.

It was due to the duo's absolute trust in each other that Zatiel could make that question in such a calm tone. There were no secrets between them.

Ezequiel's consciousness reached Zatiel's mind, sharing all the memories of the hundreds of years he spent in the Sacred Trial.

In those memories, there were things that shocked Zatiel. The existence of the Lord of Emptiness, Pan Gu's multi-Epoch scheme, and the fact he was considered something called Singularity, the Prima Universe's protagonist.

"From what you show me, there is no way Pan Gu could leave his abode and assist us, right?"

It would be a lie if Ezequiel said that question did not surprise him. He knew that Zatiel did not have a problem forming alliances with other life forms, but that was always with him at the lead.

Pan Gu was a Rank 10 life form that had lived for over nine Epochs. Although he showed care for Ezequiel, that was only because this one had become a Lord of Emptiness. For someone like him, even if the entire Prima Universe exploded into nothingness, it would not affect him.

There was no way someone with a mentality like that would submit to a life form at the Law Realm, not that it mattered.

"Elder Brother can not enter the Prima Universe, as the Universe Will would force him into the Emptiness. Even if he wanted to help us, he could not."

Zatiel released a small sigh and nodded. He did not have much hope that Pan Gu could assist them, so he was not really disappointed.

The danger that came was something bigger than anything he had faced before, but there was no fear or doubt in his soul. The Neo-Demon was ready to fight with everything he had.

"Just how powerful is the enemy we will face?" Ezequiel's instincts were incredibly powerful, so he knew that something was approaching and that would involve the entire Prima Universe.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he heard that question, and he focused on the direction where the portal that led to the Alpha Universe could be found.

"I can not say for sure, but if my guess is correct, he should be as powerful as Endless Darkness when this one reached the Prima Universe during the Eight Epoch. Who knows, he might even be stronger."



"Even stronger than Endless Darkness!" Ezequiel could not help but shout those words. Pan Gu's stories made it clear to him just how terrifying life forms that reached Rank 10 on their own were. They were even rarer than Lord of Emptiness, and a super universe could require more than nine Epochs to give birth to one.

"What about his wisdom?" Ezequiel attempted to keep calm as he asked that question. As long as the difference in battle power was not too immense, they could win if they outsmart the enemy.

When Zatiel heard that question, a curious smile appeared on his face.

"I can just say that his backup plans truly surprised me."