

## **Abyssal 801**

### Chapter 801 Sundered Night vs Universe Will (III)

"Cosmic Greed!"

As soon as those words emerged from inside the golden hands, a force flooded the void, covering more than ten percent of the Prima Universe.

The void froze before that force drew every iota of energy toward Venganza in less than a second! If not for Codicia seeing himself as a hero, that force would have also consumed all Middle and Low Worlds in its range, killing the trillions of life forms in them.

That massive amount of energy improved Venganza's physical power and increased the might of the red and dark flames.

The Depravita of Revenge's entire body burst with power, as did the Red Eye of Wrath and Silver Eye of Greed.

Universe Will Retribution used its full power to squeeze the Depravita of Revenge, but this began to separate the hands, showing a power that shocked all Justice Primarchs.

Despite the Universe Will Retribution's best efforts, Venganza pushed those gargantuan golden hands away before flashing forward and piercing both arms in the humanoid's chest.

Zatiel, Ezequiel, Ragnar, and all the Justice Primarchs saw a scene that defied logic as Venganza raised the enormous body of the Universe Will Retribution over his head before flashing up at an incredible speed.

Everybody saw how the Depravita of Revenge drove the golden humanoid larger than a Principal World toward the Cosmic Wall!

It seemed that Venganza wanted to pin his enemy against the only structure hard enough to endure such a collision. However, it would not be easy since, as they were about to clash, the Universe Will Retribution burned part of his body to unleash a shock wave that threw the enemy away.

Venganza felt his entire body tremble due to that shock wave but did not give the Universe Will Retribution a moment to rest and unleash his most potent attack.

"FALLING SKY!" Venganza shouted with all his strength as Samsara of Sin and Man enlarged again, unleashing a barrage of dark suns with red cores. And these were even stronger as Cosmic Greed kept pouring energy into him.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Explosion after explosion echoed through the void as the heavenly bodies collided on the Universe Will Retribution, pushing it up until it finally clashed against the Cosmic Wall!

The golden humanoid could not move, and there was nothing it could do other than endure the onslaught of dark suns clashing with it. Yet, it was not a hopeless situation since having risen the might of Falling Sky also increased the pressure on Venganza.

The Depravita of Revenge was bleeding from every orifice on his head, and his body could not stop shaking. If the Universe Will Retribution could endure, it would win.

Venganza saw everything red due to the blood covering his face, but his eyes, as did the Red Eye of Wrath and Silver Eye of Greed, glowed with monstrous determination and willpower.

"AHHHH!" The Depravita of Revenge shouted with all his might as he kept punching forward, unleashing more and more of those dark suns with red cores.

"CRACK!"

Finally, the cracks forming over Universe Will Retribution reached its core, and the golden humanoid exploded!

"BOOM!"

Its explosion unleashed massive energy that the Depravita of Revenge did not hesitate to devour in its entirety. Every single iota of it ended inside him, nurturing himself, Ira, Codicia, and the Samsara of Sin and Man.

Not only did the energy improve his strength, but thanks to his Depravita Constitution, he channeled a part to heal the damage received during the battle.

Venganza's wounds healed with speed visible to the naked eye. Once he fully recovered, his body trembled before Ira and Codicia emerged from him.

"We won!"

"Hahaha, of course, we won. Just a punny Universe Will is not a threat to Sundered Night!"

"Yeah, we are awesome!"

Venganza, Ira, and Codicia shouted as they laughed and basked in the glory of their victory. At this moment, the trio was the center of attention of the Prima Universe, as together, they showed a power that neither Issac nor Salomon could match.

The trio detected the powerhouses' gazes, and their reactions were very different. Venganza showed aloofness, Ira puffed his chest with arrogance, while Codicia displayed a kind smile and even waved his hand.

"Boss, are we now going to the Mind Ruler World?" Ira did not lose too much time showing off and got to the topic. Since they went to the Leviathan World to handle Jormundgander, it made sense for them to now speak to Eligos.

However, things were not so simple, as Venganza soon pointed out.

"It would be pointless to try to save that person. Jormundgander was able to reincarnate into Codicia due to the kindness that this one still had, allowing him to overcome his guilt. However, Eligos is cruel for the sake of cruelty. Someone like that could never become one of us."

The duo did not hide their words from Codicia since there was no secret between them. The child turned to Venganza when he heard the part about his reincarnation but did not pay too much attention to it. His past life did not matter. He was now the Depravita of Greed and a member of Sundered Night.

"I see. Then what should we do next?"

Although Sundered Night's goal was to live their life to the fullest, Ira knew a war was coming, and even if they were not interested in being part of it, they might not have a choice. That is why the most intelligent path was to grow stronger.

"We have significantly risen our power. Let's relax and enjoy ourselves. Besides, we are essentially ideas made flesh, so understanding ourselves better could improve our cultivation." When it came to their cultivation, Venganza had the most precise picture due to the Samsara of Sin and Man guiding him.

"Hahaha, great. Let's find some little birds and have a lot of fun!" Ira immediately began to laugh and shouted his obscene plan.

"That is not funny. Let's help people and punish bad guys!" Codicia, on the other hand, had a more childish goal.

"We could do both," Venganza said before taking a step forward, vanishing with the other two.

Zatiel and everybody else that saw that fight adopted a solemn expression as Sundered Night vanished. The trio showed power above a Second Evolution Extreme Rank 9 life form in their battle against Universe Will Retribution, and now they have become even stronger.

#### Chapter 802 Marching to Nexus (I)

A meaningful light crossed Zatiel's eyes as he glanced at the place Sundered Night stood. Venganza had risen to a level he was having a hard time measuring, and the potential of this one was incredible.

Just as Zatiel's eyes focused on the distance, Horus dashed again to the Neo-Demon Ancestor's back and attempted to perform a sneak attack.

"Hmph." Zatiel only sneered as he moved his head in the last second, dodging the Archdevil's flaming fist, before countering with a kick that sent this one flying away. And without losing momentum, his red-blue lightsaber cut Mortus' chest.

Despite facing twelve bloody swords simultaneously, Zatiel could overwhelm the Primarch-level Archdevil. His eyes constantly sent soul invasion spells fueled by Depravita Aura that hindered Mortus' speed of thought.

As for the dozens of suicidal Rank 7 and 8 Archdevils, none of them could get near the Neo-Demon Ancestor. The light of the Sun of Justice was too much for them.

Ezequiel was fighting Gorgodon while also countering the Rank 7 and 8 Archdevils that marched toward him without fear of death.

Sadly for the Rank 7 and 8 Archdevils, there were no blind spots for Ezequiel in his Monster Form, and every whip that emerged from his chest was more than powerful enough to handle them.

The only one that truly posed a challenge for the Supreme Neo-Demon was Gorgodon, as the Rank 9 Archdevil had a mighty body, forcing him to unleash all his power.

Fighting so many Archdevils put tremendous pressure on the Supreme Neo-Demon's mind. Luckily, his consciousness was particularly strong thanks to the Immortal Avatar True Doomsday Body, allowing him to divide his mind into several independent trains of thought.

Horus, Mortus, and Gorgodon were full of injuries. Broken bones and lacerations infected by black-white lightning and dark purple flames could be seen all over their bodies. Of course, that did not mean the battle had been entirely one-sided.

Both Zatiel and Ezequiel had received plenty of wounds during the battle. After all, their enemies had the power of Primarchs and felt no fear nor hesitation.

Nevertheless, the Neo-Demon Ancestor and Supreme Neo-Demon had superb healing abilities, so unlike their opponent's sorry figures, they seemed perfectly fine.

Not far away from them, Ragnar was also in a bloody fight against the mighty dragon-like Lofin. The Tyrant of the Eighth Circle of Hell was the mightiest of the Rank 9 Archdevils, but there were still all sorts of lacerations over her giant body.

Although Ragnar's talent was not as powerful as that of Zatiel and Ezequiel, he was a Rank 9 life form, and the longer the battle carried on, the more power he could unleash.

Both parties were far from reaching their limit, but one could not say the same about the Fourth Circle of Hell. The trio's previous attack had left a laceration that almost split it in two, and now this fight pushed the landmass beyond its breaking point.

"CRACK!"

Although the cracks did not reach the Fourth Circle of Hell's origin, the damage to the landmass severely affected the plane's foundation.

That transformed into a small backlash endured by the Soul Core of Existence in Nexus, paralyzing the Archdevils for an instant.

Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar did not waste that opportunity, and each unleashed a devastating attack against Rank 9 Archdevils.

"Karmic Blade Fall!" Zatiel's red-blue lightsaber devoured Mordur's karma before igniting it all, generating a giant blade of fire that pierced forward.

"Emptiness Avatar Barrage!" Ezequiel returned to his humanoid form, and the power of black-white lighting exploded around his arms as the strength of the universe followed his command, forming dozens of phantoms.

The Supreme Neo-Demon and the phantoms attacked together, generating dozens of black-white lightning fist prints that flashed toward Gorgodon.

"Twilight of Valhalla!" Ragnar raised his ax as this one glowed with blinding light. His red aura gathered in it as the image of a dimension full of berserker warriors fighting to the death emerged.

The Viking then waved the ax down, generating an ocean of spears, swords, halberds, war hammers, and many more weapons that blasted forward.

Those powerful attacks containing some of the most amazing forces of the universe landed point-blank on the Rank 9 Archdevils, severely harming them and blasting them all the way into Anima, the Fifth Circle of Hell.

"¡AHHH!"

"¡AHHH!"

"¡AHHH!"

Roars of rage emerged from Nexus as Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar were destroying the Nine Circles of Hell, doing horrible damage to the already crippled Endless Darkness' Soul Core of Existence.

Unfortunately for Baator's nucleus, its roar only increased the slaughter intent in the trio. Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar blasted everything in their path as they marched into Anima and carried on with their cataclysmic battle against the Rank 9 Archdevils.

Just like it did with Phlegethos, the battle between the trio and the Archdevils began to harm the plane, and it was clear by this point that Horus, Mortus, Gorgodon, and Lofin would not be able to stop the Zatiel, Ezequiel and Ragnar.

The battle carried on for two more weeks when Zatiel finally slayed Horus, and the trio had already destroyed all the Rank 7 and 8 Archdevils.

As for Morstus, Gorgodon, and Lofin. The Rank 9 Archdevils were at the end of their rope and would not last much longer.

"AHHHHHH!" Another roar emerged from Nexus, carrying even more power than before.

Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar adopted solemn expressions when they heard that. The reason was that the roar resembled more a plea for help than a cry of rage.

The trio narrowed their eyes as they turned toward the 666th Layer of Abyss and felt a dark aura emerging from it.

It seemed Endless Darkness' Body Core of Existence was preparing to enhance its Archdemons and send them into Baator to help the Soul Core of Existence against the trio.

Archdemons marching into Baator to protect the evil plane was unprecedented, but so was the destruction of almost half of the Nine Circles of Hell.

Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar had exhausted a lot of their energy during this fight, and they would not be able to handle another wave of Primarch-level enemies.

However, just as the Body Core of Existence was potentiating its Archdemons and controlling their minds to march into Baator, three figures appeared outside Abyss.

A human, a Dragon, and a Titan stood between Abyss and Baator, and each of them unleashed an aura that made the void tremble.

## Chapter 803 Marching to Nexus (II)

Issac and Bahamut had been besieging the Leviathan World, but after the interference of Sundered Night and the fact that Ivar and Apex were hunting Lilet, that was no longer needed.

As for Hyperion, now that the problem with the Sacred Trial was over, and he had ensured the safety of his people and world, he could leave the Titan World without concerns.

All of that allowed the Magus Primarch, Titan Primarch, and Dragon Primarch to be free to do whatever they wanted. And what better use of their time than to prevent the Body Core of Existence from hindering the path of Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar?

"¡AHHH!"

"¡AHHH!"

"¡AHHH!"

Issac, Bahamut, and Hyperion unleashed the full power of their Omega Laws and sealed space-time between Abyss and Baator, making it so that the enhanced Archdemons would have to pass over them to reach.

The enhanced Archdemons stared at the three Justice Primarchs from inside Abyss. Although their eyes glowed with madness and killing intent, none of them marched forward.

Abyss had a total of seven Rank 9 Archdemon, but after Final Dawn erased Crisis and destroyed Asidis' soul, that number fell to five. Even if Endless Darkness' Body Core of Existence could enhance those five to the Primarch-level, Issac could face all of them alone.

There was no need to guess what would happen if the three Justice Primarch faced the five Rank 9 Archdemon in a direct fight. It would be a one-sided slaughter, and the Body Core of Existence was unwilling to enter a futile battle, so in the end, it shut down its aura and resumed its rest.

Although the Body Core of Existence response could be considered cold, it was actually driven by pure instinct. Since there was no chance of victory, why waste its energy?

Issac, Bahamut, and Hyperion saw the Archdemons returning to their respective layers of Abyss, but they did not lower their guard and remained vigilant.

Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar, on the other hand, showed grand smiles, and their bloodlust exploded as they pushed harder on the Rank 9 Archdevils.

With the Body Core of Existence out of the picture, no one in the Prima Universe could help the Soul Core of Existence face the trio.

Zatiel's red-blue lightsaber moved at an incredible speed, easily overwhelming Mortus' twelve blood swords, and it was not long before he began to sever some of the Rank 9 Archdevil's arms.

Ezequiel's punches carried the weight and energy of the world behind them, with each blow generating more and more cracks on Gorgodon's skeleton body.

On the other hand, Ragnar hacked like a madman with his ax, leaving wounds so deep that Lofin's entrails hung out of her body. The more damage he generated to his enemy, the more energy Valhalla's Festum Finale granted him.

It took Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar two more weeks to slay their opponents.

A red-blue lightsaber cut Mortus in two before dark purple flames incinerated his halves. A barrage of fists shattered Gorgodon's body, and black-white lightning pulverized his bones. Valhalla, the ax containing the destiny of the Viking Valhalla Lineage, severed Lofin's head before devouring every iota of vitality in the dragon-like corpse.

After a battle that lasted less than two months, the Neo-Demon Ancestor, the Supreme Neo-Demon, and the Forefather of the Viking Valhalla Lineage killed every single Archdevil in Baator!

Ragnar's entire existence emanated a terrifying killing and fighting intent. The Viking honored his Berserker's title, and despite the exhaustion, he still wanted to keep fighting. His eyes focused on the evil force coming from Nexus, and he was ready to charge toward it.

However, Zatiel raised his hands, stopping the Viking and Supreme Neo-Demon from doing anything.

"It was wounded and lost its essence millions of years ago, but underestimating it would be a deadly mistake. Trust me on that."

Ragnar's eyes widened when he heard that. He had known Zatiel for a short time, but the Neo-Demon Ancestor gave him the impression there was nothing impossible. So the fact this one showed apprehension meant that the danger was real.

Immediately, Ragnar's ferocious expression changed to one of composure and seriousness.

"Should we pull back or ask for reinforcement?"

Asking for help or avoiding a fight altogether was nothing shameful in Ragnar's mind. Knowing to discern danger and be patient was proof of maturity.

"Other than the three of us, only En and the Champion of Justice and Order could enter Nexus, but we should not disturb their recovering, so there is no one to ask for help. Yet, we don't need it, as our power should be enough after we fully recover and damage its foundation even more." Zatiel's eyes glowed as he used the power of karma and causality to figure out the best path forward.

"Devour as much of the landmasses' vitality in the shortest time possible. Use this to store the life force you cannot channel into your bodies." Two drops of glowing dark-purple blood emerged from Zatiel's mouth. Thanks to his bloodline control over beginning and end, those drops could store incredible amounts of life force.

Ragnar and Ezequiel each took a drop of blood and followed Zatiel's instructions.

The Viking landed on Anima's landmass and buried his ax into the ground, using Festum Finale to devour as much vitality as possible. His body could handle a third, and the rest entered the drop of dark-purple blood.

Ezequiel flashed toward the Sixth Circle of Hell and unleashed the full power of the Equilibrium of Man and World Omega Law. The oceans dried up, and every form of life on the landmass withered.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's body could devour almost forty percent of the immense amount of vitality his Omega Law extracted from the Sixth Circle of Hell.

As for Zatiel, his job did not have to do with the landmasses but the origins. He used karma to teleport next to the Fourth Circle of Hell's origin, and a cold light appeared in his eyes as he pulverized the Archdevils' souls. Then, using part of the pure soul force, he destroyed Horus' Omega Law, erasing the Rank 9 Archdevil's existence!

## Chapter 804 Marching to Nexus (III)

'Now comes the hard part.' Zatiel's eyes focused as he drove the full power of the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law.

Erasing a Rank 9 life form from the universe was a monumental feat that very few could take credit for, so one could imagine the expression of the powerhouses if they heard the Neo-Demon Ancestor's thoughts. Yet, he was not bragging, as what he sought to do next was much harder.

The power of the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law exploded as trillions of karmic threads emerged from Zatiel's body, extending all over the Prima Universe.

Every interaction, no matter how great or small, formed karma. Zatiel could take control of it thanks to his Omega Law and use it as a conduit.

There was immense raw energy and soul force left in the Fourth Circle of Hell's origin. Leaving it behind would only allow the Soul Core of Existence to form a new Phlegethos in the future, but destroying it would be too wasteful.

That is why Zatiel intended to send all the energy and soul force he could not devour toward others that needed it using channels made of karma.

Such a feat was something only the Neo-Demon Ancestor, someone who began to understand the power of destiny and could manipulate it to some degree, could do.

Around twenty percent of the energy and soul force enter the Neo-Demon Ancestor's Inner Universe and True Soul, while the rest went to a few selected ones.

The first ones to feel that river of endless energy and soul force fusing into their existence were Bahamut and Hyperion since they were the closest to Abyss.

Expressions of pure thrill appeared in the Dragon Primarch and Titan Primarch as they felt those forces washing their existences. The soul force was especially useful as it would help them improve their cultivation.

"Lucky bastards," Issac shouted toward the duo and shrugged his shoulders. He understood that his Cores of Existence did not require more energy but instead a qualitative evolution. That is why Zatiel did not send him any soul force or raw energy.

A karma thread reached the Neo-Demon Realm and pierced into the White Sun, contacting Hades' soul. The Ancient Being of Laws immediately felt how his power increased.

The Realm Avatar's power immediately rose to Peak Rank 8, and the strength Hades could unleash through spells across the Prima Universe neared the Primarch level!

Karma threads also worked as energy and soul force conduits into Noir and Nut, the Immortal Alliance's Primarchs, besieging the Mind Ruler World.

The Justice Primarchs and Hades were not the only ones that benefited, as those karma threads also sent energy and soul force into Ivar, Apex, Eve, and other mighty warriors that Zatiel considered worthy.

Zatiel did not send any into the Realm of Madness nor toward Ragnar and Ezequiel.

The vitality and energy that Venganza stole from Abyss still flooded the realm, giving the geniuses all they could need. As for the Supreme Neo-Demon and the Viking, both wantonly devoured the landmasses, so they did not require an additional source.

"¡AHHH!"



"¡AHHH!"

Cries of rage and madness emerged from Nexus non-stop as Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar lay havoc on Baator. The Soul Core of Existence did not have a Champion and lacked the strength to leave the Ninth Circle of Hell, so there was nothing it could do other than grow weaker and weaker.

Due to the insane speed at which Zatiel devoured the Fourth Circle of Hell's origin, it dried up in less than two weeks. Disappointment appeared in all those receiving the origin energy and soul force when they noticed the flow stopped. The speed at which they were progressing was insane. Many felt like the bottleneck that had hindered their cultivation for countless years was finally loosening up.

However, their disappointment did not last for long since once Zatiel finished with Phlegethos' origin, he teleported into Anima's origin.

As he did with the Fourth Circle of Hell, the Neo-Demon Ancestor pulverized all the Archdevils' True Souls, leaving only soul force and raw energy.

Zatiel used some raw soul force to erase Mortus' existence before using karma channels to resume energy flow.

If he devoured the origin from a High Plane or World and sent it into mighty warriors, while those individuals would grow stronger, it would have weakened the universe as a whole. It was only in a Principal Plane like Baator, which was actually a burden to the Prima Universe, where Zatiel's actions were practical.

Zatiel was halfway through with Anima's origin when he noticed how its landmass began to shatter. Ragnar had already devoured every iota of life force in it and was ready to march into the Seventh Circle of Hell.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor's eyes narrowed as he turned toward the Seventh Circle of Hell named Labyrinth. Unlike all the other circles, Labyrinth never had a Rank 9 Archdevil overlord.

The entire Seventh Circle of Hell was a living creature with the power to trap people in endless illusions, preventing life forms from entering the Eighth Circle of Hell, much less Nexus.

Ragnar immediately noticed something wrong as he entered the Seventh Circle of Hell, as a dark gray fog covered every corner of this one. A force attempted to cloud his sense, but he could resist due to his brain's unique constitution. Nevertheless, fulfilling his mission in that state would be hard.

As the Viking wondered how to proceed, a monstrously powerful soul force emerged from the Fifth Circle of Hell and reached Labyrinth's sky, giving birth to a giant Rex Somniorum Eye.

The phantom of Zatiel's right eye covered the entire Labyrinth's sky and unleashed a soul force that neutralized the Seventh Circle of Hell's power.

Ragnar smiled as he felt the power attacking his soul vanish. Without hesitation, he flashed into the landmass and pierced with his ax, devouring its life force.

Less than a day later, Ezequiel finished his job in the Sixth Circle of Hell and moved to Labyrinth, where he assisted Ragnar in devouring the plane's life force.

A sight that shocked the entire Prima Universe occurred as Baator, the evil plane that had been a scourge for billions of years, was being destroyed one circle at a time.

## Chapter 805 Marching to Nexus (IV)

Ezequiel and Ragnar finished with the Seventh Layer of Hell's landmass in less than two weeks, and every cell in their bodies thrived with immense power. The Supreme Neo-Demon was closer to evolving his Emptiness Path of Power to Rank 9, and the Viking had already risen from the bottom of Initial Rank 9 and headed to the Middle level.

Paths of Power that focus on the body are unique in that they can rise incredibly fast as long their foundation is strong and have an energy source of a high enough quality.

The duo stared at the Eighth Circle of Hell but did not march toward it and waited for Zatiel. It was best to take things calmly now that they were so close to Nexus.

No matter how weak or injured the Soul Core of Existence was, underestimating it would be a grave mistake. It was once the soul of Endless Darkness, a True Rank 10 life form that rose to that level on his own.

When it came to Singularities that rose to Rank 10, even life forms like Lords of Emptiness were cautious. No matter how great their talent and destiny were, Ezequiel and Ragnar had never faced an enemy like that.

It did not take long for Zatiel to take care of the origins of the Fifth and Sixth Circles of Hell, and then he handled Labyrinth. The Neo-Demo Ancestor's soul had significantly risen, having devoured that much soul force and raw energy, pushing his cultivation higher.

Once Zatiel finished with Labyrinth, he teleported immediately to the Eighth Circle of Hell's origin, but this time he did not destroy the Archdevils' True Souls.

Zatiel's Rex Somniorum Eye glowed as Depravita Aura flowed into the Eighth Circle of Hell's origin. The dark aura was like acid, melting all the Archdevils' souls and fusing them into a single substance.

Things did not end there as Zatiel also used his Virtual Force to imbue a sense of desperation and urgency in the Archdevils' souls, making the desire to run overflow every iota of their existence.

After a week, the only thing that remained inside the Eighth Circle of Hell's origin was a chaotic evil essence with incredible power.

Zatiel took a deep breath and focused as he carried on with the next phase. He was using that chaotic evil essence to birth a new Depravita.

Far, far away from Baator, there was a mortal kingdom. The royalty and nobles kneeled before a small child with blue hair and silver eyes.

Accompanying the child was a young man with a red crow, but they remained silent and let the boy handle everything.

"Although your crimes do not warrant a death sentence, you have made many mistakes. I will give you thirty days to fix all of them, and if you fail, I will destroy this kingdom."

The mortal king trembled as he heard the child's words. He had already seen the trio's power and knew there was no way they could fight him.

However, other than fear, there was also a flash of excitement in the mortal king's eyes.

'This could be a chance. I can finally get rid of all the corrupt garbage without the fear of a civil war.'

Codicia smiled as he heard the mortal king's thoughts. However, suddenly he frowned and stared into the distance.

"What is happening?" Venganza noticed the boy's expression.

"I felt a disturbance in the Concept of Greed." Codicia was one with the Concept of Greed and had near absolute control over it, so it was easy for him to detect a change in it, no matter the distance.

"A new Depravita that harmonized with the Concept of Greed is being born."

Venganza and Ira were slightly surprised, and their sight reached all the way into Baator, where Zatiel was creating the new Depravita. After seeing the life form's birth, they no longer cared.

"There is no need to worry. Someone born like that would be strong but could never overcome the bounds of the Depravita Nature."

When it came to the Depravita Race, Venganza's understanding was even better than that of Zatiel.

"Oh, I see." Codicia nodded and stopped paying attention to the events in the Eighth Circle of Hell.

Although Depravitas formed Sundered Night, neither Venganza, Ira, or Codicia saw the rest of the Depravita Race as brethren. Those crazy killing machines bound to their wild and evil desires did not matter to them.

Zatiel used all his power and finally formed a new entity. It had a humanoid form, with several arms emerging from its chest.

The creature opened its eyes and unleashed a force that made the entire Eighth Circle of Hell tremble. Immediately, it adopted a bipedal position and used its extremities to clasp into space as if it was the ground and move at shocking speed.

A smile appeared on Zatiel's face as he saw the Depravita born out of all those Archdevils' souls and a desire to move faster and faster.

"Crack!"

The clash of the Depravita against the origin's walls generated cracks, but before it could break it and run away, Zatiel's right eye glowed, paralyzing it.

Zatiel brought the Depravita out of the origin and teleported back to the place that once was the Seventh Circle of Hell, where he adopted a meditative position.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor took the drop of blood he gave to Ragnar, where a massive amount of life force was stored. He sent the new Depravita into the Astral Black Hole in his knees and began his Sixth Ignition.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed when he saw that, and he also adopted a meditative position. Pan Gu had already left the component needed for his Sixth Ignition inside his body, and he only needed to improve his constitution until it could resist the pressure.

Ragnar did not waste his time either. He focused on his End Stars and focused on their power. Each of them allowed him to express a shocking physical might that achieved perfect synergy with his Viking Path of Power.

The trio was performing their last power-up before marching into Nexus and fighting the Soul Core of Existence.

## Chapter 806 Marching to Nexus (END)

Zatiel felt his entire body growing stronger as his Astral Origin burst with power. Due to the uniqueness of the Depravita he used to ignite his Astral Black Hole, an immense desire for speed emerged from it.

Ezequiel experienced a similar process as two orbs glowing with a white force emerged above his knees. Pan Gu formed those using every bone cell and muscle fiber in his legs and sealed them inside the Supreme Neo-Demon.

Ragnar was in a trance as the End Stars thrived with more and more power around his head. The more the Viking understood his lineage, the greater their strength would become.

After a month, both the Supreme Neo-Demon and Neo-Demon finished their Sixth Ignition, improving their physical power and exponentially enhancing their speed.

The benefits Zatiel obtained did not limit to only that, as the rise in the True Doomsday Body Path of Power also affected the black humanoid who was now the Primordial Body Incarnation.

"AHHHH!" Zatiel roared as his entire body trembled due to the monstrous rise in physical strength.

The phantom of a demonic dragon emerged behind the Neo-Demon Ancestor. This one began to roar as his entire existence rose to a higher level, and the Seventh Star of Origin fully materialized above his head.

Ezequiel and Ragnar opened their eyes and stared at Zatiel with awe and shock. The Neo-Demon Ancestor body was weaker than theirs, but it surpassed that of an Initial Rank 9 Primordial!

No matter how you look at it, the power of the Alpha-Omega Samsara King Blood's Innate Ability, the Three Samsara Incarnations, was simply too overpowered.

Without it, Zatiel's destiny and talent were already at the highest level of the Prima Universe, but with it, he became simply a multiversal monster.

If it were not for the uniqueness of the Depravita Soul Incarnation, the Neo-Demon Ancestor would be even more impressive.

Zatiel's eyes regained their calm moments after his rise to power. He used the life force that remained from the drop he took from Ragnar, along with the one from Ezequiel, to form three runes.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor engraved one in his chest and sent the other two to Ezequiel and Ragnar, who did the same. He then focused on the Eighth Circle of Hell's landmass, and a cold smile appeared on his face as he covered it with his Omega Law.

Ragnar and Ezequiel immediately knew Zatiel's plan as they saw the Eighth Circle of Hell moving down. The duo also showed a cold smile and sent their Omega Laws forward.

All the powerhouses across the Prima Universe saw with shock how the Eighth Circle of Hell was falling faster and faster.

"They... They will use the entire Eighth Circle of Hell as a projectile!" Issac saw everything clearly, and he could not hide the shock on his face.

Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar extended their arms as pulses of immense power emerged, increasing the Eighth Circle of Hell's momentum!

The Ninth Circle of Hell, or Nexus, was the smallest yet most powerful of all the circles, and a single massive black castle occupied its entire landmass.

It had been a mystery what inhabited that castle for billions of years, as not even Archdevils could enter it. The Incarnation of Death and Destruction was the only one that managed to storm the gates of that black castle.

That massive landmass that could compare with a High Plane achieved superluminal speed by the time it was about to collide with Nexus.

One could only imagine the destructive might it could achieve, but just as it was about to crash, a burst of immense power emerged from the black castle, and waves of dark electromagnetic energy emerged.

The Eighth Circle of Hell's landmass was incredibly tough, yet those electromagnetic waves slowly disintegrated it.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he saw that burst of power. Despite all its damage, the Soul Core of Existence was able to fire a spell that could have fatally wounded a Primarch.

"Hundreds of millions of years ago, when I marched into Nexus, I was a Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9 life form, and even among those at that level, I was strong."

Ezequiel and Ragnar took their eyes away from the electromagnetic waves destroying the Eighth Circle of Hell and turned toward Zatiel. Both the Supreme Neo-Demon and Viking did not hide the curiosity in their eyes.

Zatiel did not hide his voice, so everybody across the Prima Universe that could hear him put their full attention on him.

"I fought against the Champion of Order, an entity stronger than the Champion of Chaos. Not only did I win that battle, but I captured the Champion of Order alive and sealed this one inside the White Sun of the Neo-Demon Realm!"

A flash of enlightenment appeared in the eyes of many who heard Zatiel's words as they connected Nexus' Champion of Order and the entity that emerged from Neo-Demon Realm's White Sun to face the King in Yellow.

A sense of astonishment assaulted everybody when they learned that the mighty Champion of Justice and Order, the Prima Universe De-Facto Leader during the Cataclysmic War against the Eldritch Race, was once Nexus' Champion of Order.

"That battle drained a lot of my energy, but I could not afford to rest as I needed to take care of my true target. The Soul Core of Existence attempted to corrupt my will and transform me into the new Champion of Order, but I proved too strong for it.

Due to my successful resistance to its soul invasion spell, it endured a severe backlash. It lasted less than a second, and I used the full power of my Absolute Unity Omega Law to try to devour it.

I consumed almost its entire essence, including its soul force and some of its origin's memories, but I was too careless. That force corrupted my will, and in my state of weakness, the Soul Core of Existence fired all the energy it stored over the billion years of its existence on me."

Zatiel sighed as he reached that part. He overestimated his abilities, forcing him to send the part of his soul containing his will into the Eternal River of the Afterlife to heal and start from zero.

However, the Neo-Demon Ancestor's eyes soon burned with silver flames as his willpower burst with power.

"I guess it is time for round 2!" Zatiel shouted as he saw the electromagnetic waves vanishing and the aura of the Soul Core of Existence weakening.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor, Supreme Neo-Demon, and Ancestor of the Viking Valhalla Lineage flashed toward Nexus and pierced into the black castle!

## Chapter 807 Soul Avatar

The moment they pierced into the black castle, Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar found themselves in a dark dimension with no light. The last two frowned as they felt the connection to the outside severed, shutting down their path out of Baator.

"A dark dimension created between layers upon layers of space, inside Baator's core. We have the power to break out, but it would take a long time and leave us full of opening." Zatiel spoke in a calm voice as he descended to the liquid floor.

Ezequiel and Ragnar understood they needed to win to get out of here. None cared that Zatiel did not tell them that before since it did not matter. They did not come to Nexus to test the enemy but to kill it and would not leave until they fulfilled their mission.

Once the trio reached the liquid floor, a suffocating evil aura flooded the entire dimension.

Zatiel and Ezequiel's eyes glowed with silver light as their Concept Suns materialized, negating the soul pressure. As for Ragnar, Baator's essence formed his soul, body, and energy, so he managed to resist without a drop in battle power.

The evil aura vanished after failing to affect the trio, but the dimension began to tremble with more and more power as a blue orb emerged from the liquid floor.

Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar narrowed their eyes and adopted a solemn expression as they saw that orb. That was the Soul Core of Existence from one of the strongest life forms known to the multiverse.

The orb was full of cracks, which leaked evil and powerful energy non-stop.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Three explosions echoed in the dark dimension as Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar flashed forward at full speed. Space-time beneath their feet had shattered due to the immense propulsion force they unleashed.

The enemy showed itself, so why would the trio hesitate to attack with all their power?

Zatiel's flaming bark armor materialized as the full power of his Omega Law and Astral Black Holes channeled in his red-blue lightsaber.

Ezequiel fused with Entropy as Equilibrium of Man and World channeled as much energy as possible from the dark dimension, coating his arms in powerful black-white lightning.

Ragnar's skin adopted a red metallic color as his Stars of End thrived with power, and Valhalla's slaughter aura reached its peak.

"¡BOOM!"

A blast that could have leveled a High World arose when the trio attack collided in the Soul Core of Existence.

"Crack!"

More and more cracks formed until finally, the blue orb shattered, unleashing an explosion several times stronger than the previous one.

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

The explosion sent Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar flying away with large wounds on their bodies. Luckily, those healed in less than a nanosecond, thanks to the Life World Runes engraved in their chests.

As soon as they regained control over their bodies, the trio regrouped and pushed their focus to the limit. They destroyed the orb, but the force that was the Soul Core of Existence did not vanish.

In the sky of the dark dimension, all that evil aura began to condense into a humanoid form, and the power in it was striking.

Ezequiel and Ragnar glanced at Zatiel for an answer, as they did not fully comprehend what was happening.

To be honest, even Zatiel did not fully understand the Soul Core of Existence's change. It made sense since he had never reached this point in a battle against an entity like that.

Luckily, Zatiel's eyes allowed him to see the causality and mysteries of beginning and end.

"What we destroyed was its vessel, a container for its incredible power that, due to its nature, it could not control. Without the vessel, its energy will continue leaking until it fades from existence."

Ezequiel and Ragnar nodded, but they were still confused as they saw the evil aura in the sky. Although they wanted to attack, it was too ethereal even for life forms with their power.

"That is its final play. Now that its aura is free, it will use it to form an avatar of itself capable of fighting. It will slowly dissipate even if we don't do anything, but if my hypothesis is correct, it will try to devour us to achieve some sort of rebirth."

Zatiel showed a small smile as curiosity appeared in his eyes.

"Our bloodlines are so strong and pure that if it devours the three of us, it might reincarnate as Endless Darkness or at least some version of it. I must admit I am curious about what you would become if you succeeded. Sadly for you, I will not be the one dying today."

Zatiel's aura exploded, creating a dark-purple pillar illuminating the dark dimension. Ezequiel and Ragnar did the same, generating two more pillars of energy.

It did not take long for the evil aura to fully condense, and it fell to the liquid floor, showing its true form.

The avatar formed by the Soul Core of Existence had a demonic dragon head with red eyes and a muscular body covered by dark tentacles.

It resembled a perfect blend between Devils, Demons, and Eldritch, making the trio wonder if that was Endless Darkness's actual appearance.

"AHHH!" The Soul Avatar unleashed a strenuous roar as a corrosive aura emerged from its body and sought to flood the trio.

Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar pushed their auras to their zenith before fusing them into a single force and sending it against the Soul Avatar.

The two forces clashed, making the dark dimension tremble non-stop and flooding every corner of it with powerful and destructive energies capable of melting Rank 8 life forms.

The trio and the Soul Avatar send more and more strength into their aura, attempting to overwhelm the other, but neither could come on top.

All of a sudden and without any warning, Zatiel, Ezequiel, Ragnar, and the Soul Avatar retracted their auras before lunging at each other, full of killing intent.

A red-blue lightsaber, fists bathed in black-white lightning, and an ax covered in red aura faced two massive claws.

## Chapter 808 Battle in the deepest hell (I)

The first ones to reach the Soul Avatar were Zatiel and Ezequiel, thanks to their immense speed after the ignition of the Astral Black Hole in their knees.

Zatiel's red-blue lightsaber and Ezequiel's fist bathed in black-white lightning displayed flawless martial skill. However, the Soul Avatar managed to catch both with its claws.

Both Neo-Demons were shocked to feel the bones in their arms trembling as if they had clashed against the hardest thing in the universe.



Still, neither of them backed down and clenched their teeth as they increased the power of their attacks, making sure to keep the Soul Avatar's claws occupied.

Ragnar's muscles bulged as Valhalla's slaughter aura exploded, and he hacked with every ounce of strength on his body at the Soul Avatar's neck.

If the Soul Avatar attempted to use one of its claws to stop the ax, it would allow Zatiel or Ezequiel to land a tremendous blow, so the trio was sure it would work.

However, just as the ax was about to reach the neck, the Soul Avatar bit the weapon's edge, stopping it!

The Soul Avatar used its teeth to catch a weapon that could split a world in two!

Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar could not hide the shock as they saw that level of battle awareness. The Soul Avatar fighting style relied purely on instincts, which would not be a problem, but those instincts once belonged to a Rank 10 life form that must have fought for Epochs!

Before the trio could get over the shock, the Soul Avatar connected a kick on Zatiel's stomach, sending this one flying away while puking blood.

It was going to do the same with Ezequiel, but this one was faster. The Supreme Neo-Demon could not move back as the Soul Avatar's claw tightly held its fist, but he used his free hand to punch Valhalla's edge.

Now it was time for the Soul Avatar to act fast as that punch pushed the ax deeper into its maws, and one more strike would be enough to cut its head!

The Soul Avatar had to let go of Ezequiel's fist and pull back. Still, since Ragnar did not let go of the ax in its maws, the weapon cut its cheek.

Despite retreating, the Soul Avatar only moved back a few meters and was ready to lunge forward to the duo immediately. Unfortunately, things were not so simple as Zatiel flashed down from the sky with the red-blue lightsaber aiming at its head.

The Soul Avatar was sure it could handle the weapon since the Neo-Demon Ancestor was the weakest in terms of bodily strength of the trio. It prepared to stop the lightsaber with its maws and then use its claws to rip Zatiel to pieces.

However, at the last second, the Soul Avatar's eyes widened once it noticed the red sun behind Zatiel's back had turned blue, and the red-blue lightsaber had a fierce spirit power.

The Soul Avatar used its claw to stop the red-blue lightsaber, and to its surprise, a deep cut appeared on its palm.

The strength behind the lightsaber did not increase, but now its offensive power had changed from physical to spiritual, something incredibly harmful for an entity like the Soul Avatar!

Before the Soul Avatar could even process the change in the attack, it had to use its right claw to stop Valhalla, which aimed right at its waist.

Like before, two parts engaged the Soul Avatar first and restrained their claws, but this time the one that attacked third was the Supreme Neo-Demon.

"AHHHH!" Ezequiel roared as the power of Emptiness in the black-white lightning exploded, and he unleashed a barrage of punches on the Soul Avatar's body.

Emptiness was the predecessor of everything, something even older than Nether Chaos, so it could easily destroy the quintessence of soul force.

Ezequiel did not let the Soul Avatar put distance between them and kept advancing as he punched faster and harder. As for Zatiel and Ragnar, both pushed their weapon forward with all their power, so if the Soul Avatar let go of them, they could hack its head.

The Soul Avatar puked blood due to the hundreds of punches landing every second on its chest. It finally endured the pain and used its maws to attack, intending to bite Ezequiel's head off.

Ezequiel's instincts screamed danger as those sharp teeth flashed toward him. It was too fast, so he only managed to move his head, making the Soul Avatar bite land on his left shoulder.

Immense pain assaulted Ezequiel, but there was also a tremendous fury. He was Invictus, Supreme of the Neo-Demon Race, the True Godking of Freedom. How could he allow someone to see him as food and try to eat him?

"AHHH!" Ezequiel roared with even more strength as he began to strike the Soul Avatar's neck with his right hand.

Zatiel and Ragnar saw the Soul Avatar's maws biting through Ezequiel's muscles and bones. Without hesitation, they began to burn their soul and life force, pushing their power to an even higher level.

The Soul Avatar felt its arms trembling as the weapons pushed them back but kept focusing on its maws, sending more and more strength in them. There was actually some surprise in its eyes as its teeth could shatter weak Rank 9 Artifacts like nothing, but the Supreme Neo-Demon muscles and bones have proven to be even harder.

Nevertheless, despite the toughness of Ezequiel's body, the Soul Avatar's teeth finally managed to pierce all the tissue, ripping off his left shoulder and arm.

Ezequiel endured the pain and kicked the Soul Avatar's chest without hesitation, pushing himself away while giving Zatiel and Ragnar a subtle glance.

Zatiel and Ragnar noticed that, and the duo immediately pulled their weapons out from the claws and moved back.

The Soul Avatar grew confused for an instant, but then it saw how the arm it was about to engulf began to glow.

Every single of Ezequiel's cells could be considered a tiny energy pool. Even if they detached from his body, he could control them.

"Explode." Ezequiel's voice echoed through the dark dimension.

The Soul Avatar's eyes widened with shock, but before it could do anything, the arm it held in its maws exploded!

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

Chapter 809 Battle in the deepest hell (II)

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

Zatiel and Ragnar immediately regrouped with Ezequiel, but their eyes did not leave the massive explosion of black-white lightning that engulfed the Soul Avatar.

It did not take long for the waves of energy to dissipate, showing the Soul Avatar. The blast destroyed its lower jaw, with burn marks all over its body.

However, before the trio could get too happy, the missing tissues regenerated, and in less than a second, the Soul Avatar was good as new.

The Soul Avatar was just a condensation of all the force inside the Soul Core of Existence, so the fact it could heal any damage as long there was enough energy inside it was not surprising.

Ezequiel showed nothing when he saw all the damage he generated at the cost of his left arm was gone. His eyes glowed, and he regenerated his lost limb using the massive amount of vitality stored in the Life World Rune.

Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar had frightening regenerating abilities, and the Life World Rune only pushed them to an even more shocking level.

This battle will not be short, but it will be bloody!

Dark purple flames, black-white lightning, and red slaughter aura clashed again and again against the corrosive evil force emanating from the Soul Avatar.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Days passed, and hundreds of explosions echoed through the dark dimension as the trio's destructive powers clashed against the Soul Avatar.

The devastating might of their battle caused pieces of the dark dimension to collapse into chaotic whirlwinds that even Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar found dangerous.

Those phenomena could not endanger their lives but affect their senses and slow their movements, something the Soul Avatar could take advantage of.

"¡BOOM!"

An explosion sent Ezequiel flying away, throwing him into one of the chaotic whirlwinds. The Supreme Neo-Demon felt like he was at the bottom of an ocean, and a crushing pressure assaulted him from every direction.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed, and he raised his arms, blocking a claw that sought to slash his head open. Yet, while he halted one attack, another came from below.

A claw pierced the Supreme Neo-Demon's chest, making him puke blood. The Soul Avatar unleashed the full power of its corrosive aura inside Ezequiel's bloodstream and was ready to slash this one open.

However, right in the last second, a red-blue lightsaber and ax hacked toward the Soul Avatar's arm that pierced the Supreme Neo-Demon.

The power behind each of those weapons was immense, and they managed to cut the arm out before the Soul Avatar could do any more damage.

Zatiel and Ragnar did not end with that, as they both kicked the Soul Avatar's chest, sending this one away before helping Ezequiel out of the chaotic whirlwind.

The Supreme Neo-Demon did not waste time and took the Soul Avatar's arm out of his chest before employing the power of Emptiness to disintegrate it. Next, he used the power of the Life World Rune to heal his wound.

"Crack." Just as the gaping hole on his chest closed, Ezequiel heard a crack and saw how the Life World Rune shattered.

Zatiel and Ragnar frowned as they saw that. It meant the Life World Rune on Ezequiel finally lost every iota of power. Theirs would soon experience the same fate.

However, neither showed even an ounce of fear and instead, smiles appeared on their faces as they saw that the Soul Avatar could barely regrow its lost arm.

The battle had finally reached its final stage and could end at any second.

"ROAR!" The Soul Avatar roared, unleashing a soul pressure that could make the fighting spirit of some of the greatest warriors of the universe quiver.

Yet, all that it responded to the Soul Avatar were three blasts of energy as Zatiel, Ezequiel, and Ragnar burned their soul and life force, pushing their power to their zenith before flashing toward it.

A last barrage of explosions flooded the dark dimension, making it so that more than eighty percent of it fell into a mass of chaotic energy so dense that it could suffocate weak Rank 9 life forms.

The Soul Avatar caught the red-blue lightsaber and Valhalla with its claws, and its aura exploded as it pushed the weapons away, along with Zatiel and Ragnar.

Right then, the Supreme Neo-Demon embraced the Soul Avatar from behind, immobilizing its arms before unleashing blasts of black-white lightning.

"AHHH!" The Soul Avatar roared in pain as the waves of lightning carrying on the power of Emptiness set its body ablaze. A flash of madness appeared in its eyes as its head made a 180° turn, and it opened its maws.

Ezequiel felt the threat of death approaching as the maws were about to reach his head, but then an ax flashed toward them, landing straight on the Soul Avatar's upper jaw.

An even greater pain assaulted the Soul Avatar as that ax buried itself in its jaw, but things only grew worse as Ragnar appeared on top of it.

The Viking put his feet on the Soul Avatar's shoulders before grabbing the maws of this one, forcefully closing them with Valhalla still inside.

The Soul Avatar's eyes widened due to the constantly increasing pain, but Ragnar did not care about that, nor the fact that the blasts of black-white lightning were also burning him. Instead, he used all his power to raise the maws, exposing the neck.

It was finally Zatiel's turn, who flashed toward the Soul Avatar with monstrous momentum. His red-blue lightsaber carried a powerful spiritual force, dark purple flames that used his bloodline as fuel, and a black fire born out of condensed Deprativa Aura.

"BOOOMMMMM!" A massive explosion occurred as the red-blue lightsaber connected with the Soul Avatar's neck.

"AHHHH!" Zatiel roared as he sent more strength into the red-blue lightsaber, pushing his weapon deeper into the Soul Avatar's neck.

"¡AHHH!"

"¡AHHH!"

Ezequiel and Ragnar also roared as they used every ounce of their power to stop the raging Soul Avatar from escaping.

"FUCKING DIE!" The Neo-Demon Ancestor shouted as his red-blue lightsaber finally cut off the Soul Avatar's head!

## Chapter 810 Path to Rank 9

"FUCKING DIE!"

Zatiel cut the Soul Avatar's head off. The entity began to crack the next second before shattering into billions of pieces.

Immediately after, Ragnar jumped away as Zatiel and Ezequiel took positions. The Neo-Demon Ancestor and Supreme Neo-Demon use the full power of their multiversal level Omega Laws to encompass the pieces before thoroughly purging them.

Having destroyed its physical form did not mean the Soul Core of Existence would cease to exist. Sub-atomic fragments of it could linger for eons before finally eroding, or worst-case scenario, come back as something else.

Zatiel, En, and the Champion of Justice and Order knew of the almost indestructible nature of Endless Darkness' Cores of Existence. The only true path to erase them was to devour them and transform the Cores of Existence into something else, but there were significant dangers in doing so, as the fall of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction proved.

However, things changed with the rise of the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law and Equilibrium of Man and World Omega Law.

The quintessences of the Endless Cycle of Samsara and the Boundless Emptiness were multiversal level forces capable of doing the impossible.

Dark and white force fields encapsulated the Soul Core of Existence particles and began to destroy them. In doing so, they released energy so pure and mighty that it would leave the circles of hell's origins in shame.

Zatiel was a little surprised by that energy as it seemed extremely helpful for cosmic forces that broke the boundaries of reality but did not get distracted and carried on with the destruction.

As the Neo-Demons focused on the absolute destruction of the Soul Core of Existence, Ragnar was not wasting his time. The Viking unleashed the full power of his red aura, augmented by Valhalla, to generate a force field that stopped the dark dimension from collapsing.

The Soul Core of Existence built this dark dimension upon countless layers of space-time to act as a prison for anyone that dared to charge into its territory, but now the one trapped was it.

Zatiel and Ezequiel were not sure if the particles would begin to phase through an endless stream of space-time if they were to reach the Prima Universe's main plane of existence, which is why they were so happy for this dark dimension.

More and more particles succumbed to the force of the Endless Cycle of Samsara and the Boundless Emptiness. Finally, after three days, nothing but unique energy remained of the once mighty Soul Core of Existence.

A smile full of pride appeared in the trio once they saw that. The Neo-Demons and Viking achieved a unique feat as they defeated a foe that had infected the Prima Universe from the dawn of time.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed as he felt the unique energy left after the destruction of the Soul Core of Existence particles, but he did not lose control and acted impulsively. If the mighty Incarnation of Death and Destruction got corrupted, who said the same could not happen to him?

Zatiel was also careful, as he did not intend to make the same mistake twice. He used the full power of his eyes, unrevealing causality along beginning and end, to perceive the true nature of that energy and the effects it would have on them.

After a few hours, a smile finally appeared on Zatiel's face as he was sure there was nothing wrong with the energy. He nodded to the Supreme Neo-Demon, and both began consuming it.

Ragnar had also noticed that extraordinary energy, but he did not care that the Neo-Demons kept it all for themselves. That energy was unique, meaning it was mighty, but it was also not something anyone could use, and the Viking knew he could not take full advantage of its power.

Besides, even if the energy could help him, Ragnar owed so much to the Neo-Demon Ancestor that he would not hesitate to relinquish any claim over it if this one asked him.

Zatiel and Ezequiel could feel how their Omega Laws were becoming stronger. It not only improved their foundation to a shocking level, as the cosmic force had a ripple effect on their souls, bodies, and energies but it also enhanced their cultivation speed.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor was at the Beyond Redemption Stage. The Beyond Falsehood Stage and Beyond Limit Stage focused on solidifying your Inner Universe and raising its matrix to the level of the Prima Universe.

That drastically improved the amount of energy and mastery over the laws you could display, but the main goal was for your Inner Universe to generate Prima Chaos.

Prima Chaos was a special force that could generate a qualitative change in your Omega Law, allowing it to force itself into the Prima Universe's matrix.

The sole goal of the Beyond Redemption Stage was to generate Prima Chaos to evolve your Omega Law, but as one could deduce by the stage's name, there were dangers.

Once you enter the Beyond Redemption Stage, your Inner Universe will automatically begin to generate Prima Chaos and set you on the path to Rank 9.

Although you could delay the process, you will have to use your Prima Chaos to feed your Omega Law sooner or later. If your cosmic force succeeded in fusing with the Prima Universe's law matrix, you would become a Rank 9 life form, but if it failed, you would die.

Most life forms would use the Beyond Redemption Stage to free their minds and souls of any burdens that could hinder their willpowers during the ascension and push their centers of power to the absolute limit.

Zatiel could feel how the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law grew even stronger. He was sure that with its immense power, the cosmic force could easily overcome any hindrance and fuse with the Prima Universe's law matrix.

Some at the Beyond Redemption Stage like to wait until the amount of Prima Chaos in their Inner Universe reaches its saturation point before feeding it to their Omega Laws.

However, Zatiel knew that the benefit a greater amount of Prima Chaos could bring to the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law would be minor due to the cosmic force's immense power.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor only needed his Inner Universe to generate enough Prima Chaos to induce evolution and enter Rank 9.