

## **Abyssal 821**

### Chapter 821 Lucifer Morningstar

None of the Prima Universe's warriors dared to emit even the slightest sound as they saw the Flame Emperor's taunt. The man had drained his energy and submitted his soul and body to immense stress, yet he dared to challenge all of them.

Although some of the more hot-blooded wanted to charge forward, every one of the Prima Universe's warriors focused on Zatiel. A side needed a leader in times of war, and it was clear who was theirs.

Zatiel's eyes focused on the Flame Emperor, and although he showed nothing, there was turmoil in his mind and soul. Anyone else would question every aspect of their existence after realizing they were once a single entity with a man that had become a Rank 10 life form.

If it weren't for his True Will at the True Godking level, Zatiel would have a harder time controlling his emotions.

"Don't resist!" Zatiel only spoke those words before his entire body burst with power, and his three eyes began to bleed. Karma threads materialized, connecting him with En, the Champion of Justice and Order, Salomon, and Issac.

The four Extreme Rank 9 life forms felt how those karmic threads reached all the way to the core of their True Souls. Each of them had more than enough power to fight back, but none of them did. Instead, they shut down every single spirit defense.

The Flame Emperor saw all that but did nothing to interfere and waited patiently.

After a few minutes, the four Extreme Rank 9 life forms trembled, and their faces grew pale. The next moment, small blue spheres containing figures with the forms of En, the Champion of Justice and Order, Salomon, and Issac appeared around Zatiel.

"Even if every part of your existence is gone, I can use this to return you to life with at least ninety percent of your previous power in less than ten years."

Shock and awe appeared in the souls of the Prima Universe's warriors when they heard that. Zatiel's abilities defied logic and helped them reduce the dread assaulting their souls.

However, the Neo-Demon Ancestor had not finished. He channeled a monstrous bloodline force into the four using the karma threads.

En, the Champion of Justice, Salomon, and Issac felt the Alpha-Omega Samsara King Bloodline entering their bodies, and awe overwhelmed them. The bloodline force immediately healed the damage of losing a piece of their True Souls, and each of them felt their existence growing stronger.

The Champion of Justice and Order felt the eldritch curse growing weaker, while the World Tree was shocked to realize his wounds healed enough so he could use his full battle power.

Salomona and Issac felt the bloodline force nurturing their souls, moving them closer and closer to the qualitative evolution they needed to become Third Evolution Extreme Rank 9.

However, that power didn't come without a cost, and everybody saw how Zatiel's life force and soul force were growing weaker and weaker.

Ezequiel clenched his fists as he saw Zatiel's condition but did not say a word. They were weaker, so they had to sacrifice more than their opponents.

Zatiel only stopped sending bloodline force to the four when his body resembled a mummified corpse.

"Go. Show that man the power of the Prima Universe."

The World Tree, the Champion of Justice and Order, the Immortal Primarch, and Magus Primarch displayed dignified expressions and bowed toward Zatiel before walking forward.

As they saw the four Extreme Rank 9 advancing, a Titan powerhouse opened his mouth, but before he could speak, Hyperion gave him a sharp glance.

The Rank 9 Titan trembled for a moment, and only then he understood why only four went to face the Flame Emperor. This fight was a test of their universe's power. If they were to send every warrior for a single man, then even if they forced him to run, they would still lose.

En, the Champion of Justice and Order, Salomon, and Issac flashed into the new universe. As soon as they entered this one, they were surprised to feel the density of space-time and purity of the energies.

Although the feeling the universe gave them was wonderful, none lost focus. Their eyes never left the Flame Emperor, but the man did not seem to want to begin the fight.

Once they reached the ground, En and the Champion of Justice and Order took the front, while Salomon and Issac were behind.

"It has been a long time since we fought together, old friend."

"Too long. I never thought I would have another chance to see your skills again."

The Champion of Justice and Order and En spoke as their aura rose higher and higher, making the earth beneath their feet tremble.

The fact that space-time did not shatter and the ground beneath their feet did not pulverize under the pressure of the duo proved just how stronger this new universe was.

"En and I will take the vanguard. If you two see an opening, unleash your most powerful attacks without hesitation, even if we end in the crossfire." The Champion of Justice and Order uttered those words as his energy burst, and a white force permeated his spear.

En nodded toward Salomon and Issac before violet flames ignited his sword.

"Yes, Champion of Justice and Order!"

"Yes, Champion of Justice and Order!"

Salomon and Issac shouted as every iota of force in their bodies and souls exploded. The Immortal Primarch fused his sword and staff into a single weapon while golden energy coated the Magus Primarch.

The Champion of Justice and Order smiled as he saw the determination of Issac and Salomon. The Primarchs might be hundreds of millions of years old, but they were a couple of youngsters in his eyes.

"Since we will fight together, you can call me by my name."

"Haha, you have gone soft, old friend. You used to hate your name, as it sounded too ostentatious."

The Champion of Justice and Order only sneered as he heard the World Tree's remark.

"My name is Lucifer Morningstar."

The Champion of Justice and Order had just uttered those words when his aura reached its zenith. He and En flashed toward the Flame Emperor, followed closely by Salomon and Issac.

A large smile appeared on the Flame Emperor's face as he saw the four Extreme Rank 9 life forms flashing toward him, full of killing intent.

## Chapter 822 The Flame Emperor's power

"BOOM!" An explosion that destroyed everything in a radius of four hundred kilometers occurred when the attacks of the four Extreme Rank 9 life forms reached the Flame Emperor.

Each of those men could unleash shock waves that could wreck entire galaxies, but now they only affected a couple of hundred kilometers.

Any other time that would have drawn the attention of the powerhouses, but not now. Not a single Prima Universe warrior could care about the might of the new universe when they saw the outcome of the clash.

The Flame Emperor had stopped Lucifer's spear and En's flaming sword with his bare hands. He even used a leg to block Salomon's weapon aiming at his waist.

Only Issac's palm strike had landed and did right in the enemy's face. That attack could have destroyed a High World but did nothing on the Flame Emperor!

A shock wave emerged from the Flame Emperor, sending the four flying away. That was a perfect chance to unleash an onslaught, but he did not chase.

Lucifer, En, Salomon, and Issac restored their battle formation in the air, but their expressions made clear how they were feeling. The Flame Emperor did not use any soul force or energy and only relied on his body to overwhelm them.

Despite the Flame Emperor's immense power, the fighting spirit on the four Extreme Rank 9 did not diminish. They dashed back into the fray with only resolution and their most potent attacks.

As the battle carried on, the expressions of the Prima Universe's warriors improved. Their teamwork became smoother, and it was not long before the Omega Laws of Lucifer and En reached such a high level of synergy that they practically became one, exponentially enhancing their destructive power.

En's flaming sword gained a white light that carried the power of Order, while violet flames with the force of endless growth coated Lucifer's spear.

The Champion of Justice and Order and the World Tree were the two pillars of the Prima Universe during the Cataclysmic War against the Eldritch Race. The number of times they fought side by side was countless, so it was not odd for them to fuse their powers.

The Flame Emperor could still stop the spear and sword with his bare hands, but now his arms trembled due to the immense power behind those weapons. That made it harder for him to block the strikes of Salomon and Issac.

Salomon concentrated the milky white force coating his sword on the tip of this one, focusing solely on penetrating power. As for Issac, golden light coated his hands, but instead of using palm strikes, he focused its full force on two fingers, which he used as spears.

The Flame Emperor's calm expression faded as he faced the onslaught unleashed by the four Extreme Rank 9 life forms. He could still block every attack, but the pressure they were generating on him grew more and more.

He always used his hands to block Lucifer's spear and En's sword since those were the attacks he could not let land point blank on his body. Yet that did not mean he could ignore Salomon and Issac since their attacks were not only stronger, but each of them aimed at either his neck or eyes.

Even if the Flame Emperor was a Rank 10 life form, that did not mean he could just ignore a full power attack from an Extreme Rank 9 life form on the weakest points of his body.

The Prima Universe's warriors were beginning to show smiles as they saw the battle carry on, but Zatiel's somber expression only grew stronger.

It was true that the four forced the Flame Emperor to focus on the battle, but this one still smiled. Even more important, despite all the attacks of Lucifer, En, Salomon, and Issac, they had failed to make this one move a single step!

Nevertheless, good news appeared as Issac's golden cosmic force, and Salomon's milky white cosmic force managed to fuse, enhancing each other!

It was not news that the Magus Primarch and Immortal Primarch had an awkward relationship, but few knew that the reason was that the first was once the apprentice of the second.

During his youth, the Magus Primarch infiltrated the Immortal Plane and managed to learn from the Immortal Primarch. Issac's talent had amazed Salomon, and the two grew extremely close, but when the true identity of the first was revealed, a breach formed between the duo.

This battle washed away all the discord between Salomon and Issac, allowing their Omega Laws to achieve synergy.

Now that the teamwork of the four reached a flawless level and their Omega Laws were working in tandem, the pressure Lucifer, En, Salomon, and Issac generated over the Flame Emperor improved exponentially.

The Flame Emperor's hands and legs moved with incredible speed and skills, but attacks still landed on his body, leaving minor burn marks.

At one point, Lucifer's spear found an opening and reached the Flame Emperor. He moved his head at the last moment, but the weapon's edge still touched his flesh, making him bleed!

It was just a small cut, but its meaning was immense. If Lucifer's weapon could make the Flame Emperor bleed, it could kill him!

The Prima Universe's warriors could not hide the thrill in their hearts. Unfortunately, their happiness did not last for long.

After that small cut, the Flame Emperor's smile vanished. He made a small jump back before dashing forward at incredible speed, taking the four by surprise.

En, Salomon, and Issac could not react when the Flame Emperor appeared before Lucifer and connected an uppercut, sending this one to the sky.

That punch propelled Lucifer's body into the sky, and before he could regain control, the Flame Emperor grabbed his leg and threw him to the ground.

Before the other three Extreme Rank 9 could get over the shock, the Flame Emperor appeared in front of the World Tree.

En puked blood as an elbow strike landed on his chest, sending him flying away.

Salomon and Issac's eyes widened when they saw that. They prepared to fight, but the Flame Emperor had already grabbed their heads before slamming them to the ground.

It would have been easy for the Flame Emperor to carry on his attack on the Primarchs, but he did not. He let go of the duo and began to walk forward as his smile returned.

The Flame Emperor was sending a message by not destroying the body of Salomona and Issac. He was so confident in his power that he did not care if the duo was still alive.

A sense of desperation assaulted the Prima Universe's warriors when they saw that. Their best warriors went against the exhausted Flame Emperor, and they barely managed to make a small cut on this one before being defeated.

"Ahhh."

Zatiel saw all that, and he could not help but sigh. He could not allow things to end like this, as that would crush the fighting will of the powerhouses, meaning the war would end before it even started.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor closed his eyes and focused on the first layer of Final Purgatory. Although using the Incarnation of Death and Destruction would come at a great cost, he needed to do it and fight the Flame Emperor.

Just as Zatiel was about to go on with that plan, a voice echoed through the void.

"How interesting. Can we join?"

Everybody saw a white flash pierce into the new universe and land a few meters before the Flame Emperor.

The newcomer and the Flame Emperor were shockingly similar, and it made sense since he was no other than Venganza!

## Chapter 823 Venganza vs Flame Emperor (I)

The arrival of Venganza shocked not only the Prima Universe's warriors but did the same with those of the Alpha Universe. Even Zatiel and the Flame Emperor adopted solemn expressions as they saw the Depravita of Revenge.

When the Flame Emperor taunted the entire Prima Universe and faced its strongest warriors, he showed serenity and a smile. However, there was caution behind his eyes as he saw Sundered Night's Leader.

Venganza was in his mightiest form, with the Silver Eye of Greed and Red Eye of Wrath on his forehead, meaning he had fused with Ira and Codicia.

The Flame Emperor and the Depravita of Revenge stared at each other as they walked to the other. None rushed, but each step cracked the ground beneath their feet.

The moment the Flame Emperor and Venganza stood face to face, each fired a fist forward.

"BOOM!" An explosion echoed through the new universe as shock waves blasted everywhere.

Salomon and Issac were sent flying away, which was lucky since neither of them would want to be near a fight between the Flame Emperor and the Depravita of Revenge.

After a second, the clash pushed Venganza seven steps back, but that did not matter at all. Because the Flame Emperor moved five steps!

That was something Lucifer, En, Salomon, and Issac could not achieve even by working together and pushing themselves beyond their limits.

Silence reigned in the Prima Universe and Alpha Universe. The Flame Emperor was a True Rank 10 life form, yet Venganza managed to face him on almost equal grounds!

The Flame Emperor stared at the mark on the ground left after being pushed back, and coldness emerged in his eyes.

"I have watched you. Why would you fight for a universe whose will sees your kind as defects?"

For the first time since he showed himself, the Flame Emperor spoke. Just his voice was powerful enough to throw the laws into disarray.

He had not uttered a single word when he faced Lucifer, En, Salomon, and Issac but did it with Venganza. The reason was simple, the Depravita of Revenge had the power to make him talk.

Shame appeared on the Prima Universe's warriors' faces as they understood that even their best fighters were too weak. Still, none of that mattered as they contemplated the Flame Emperor's words.

Venganza's power was shocking, and he was indeed a life form born in the Prima Universe, but everybody knew about how the Universe Will felt about the Depravita Race.

How could the Prima Universe ask someone to fight for it if not long ago it attempted to destroy that person?

The Depravita of Revenge only smiled as he heard that.

"You are mistaken. I am not fighting for the Prima Universe. I couldn't care less what would happen to the Universe Will or its powerhouses. At most, I would protect the mortals since a family member cares about them, but that is it."

Zatiel and everybody else showed complicated expressions when they heard Venganza's words. The man came as a hero, arriving just at the perfect time, but he now made it clear how he felt about all of them.

"Then why are you in my way?" The Flame Emperor's coldness only grew after hearing how insignificant the Prima Universe was for Venganza.

Since when a Rank 10 life form was someone people could just challenge for the thrill of it?

"Don't you remember? I told you hundreds of years ago that you are one of the targets of my revenge. I am not fighting for the Prima Universe but instead fighting against you." Venganza's aura began to rise as the Concept of Revenge's power grew stronger.

"Oh, and you think you can defeat me?" The Flame Emperor spoke as a torrent of white flames emerged from his body.

Those flames were incredibly powerful, but he could not hide the expression of pain on his face since using the Quietus Truth in his condition harmed him. However, he was no longer willing to play games and wanted to show everybody his overwhelming might.

Venganza saw how everything those white flames touched froze, and its gray domain was about to reach him. The Quietus Truth was monstrously powerful in destructive might, but his eyes showed no sign of fear.

"Let's see if I can win."

A smile appeared on the Depravity of Revenge's face as he allowed the range of the Truth Domain to reach him. He froze, but before the force could disintegrate him, a majestic wheel containing seven realms emerged behind him.

Immediately after that, a torrent of black flames emerged from Venganza and pushed the power of the Quietus Truth away before generating its own domain!

One force carried the power to push existence to its endpoint, while the other could burn the mind and ego of everything, even that of a universe!

Massive storm clouds formed above the duo as their powers clashed, unleashing wild energies.

The first one to act was the Flame Emperor, who flashed forward, grabbed Venganza's chest, and carried on until they clashed against a giant mountain.

The Flame Emperor had pinned down Venganza against the mountain when this one fired an uppercut. That blow made his mind tremble, and shock appeared in his eyes.

He had become so strong that only events at the level of an Epoch Explosion could severely harm his body, so the fact that Venganza's blow managed to make him tremble was shocking.

Venganza did not stop with that and fired a second punch, rotating his body and displaying all his physical power.

That hook landed on the Flame Emperor's temple, making him tremble even more. Yet, this time he clenched his teeth and fired a counter that landed on Venganza's jaw.

The Depravity of Revenge felt that punch would remove his head from his shoulders for a moment due to its immense power. However, just like his counterpart, he clenched his teeth and returned the attacks.

Every powerhouse in the Prima Universe and Alpha Universe saw two men bathed in flames exchanging blows that could erase a cosmos.

Chapter 824 Venganza vs Flame Emperor (II)

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

None of the warriors from the Prima Universe could hide their shock, awe, and admiration as they saw the two men fighting.

Although they were only using their bodies to attack, each movement carried a skill that the might of laws could not equal. Rank 8 life forms would see a mere melee battle, but the powerhouses saw wondrous force in each punch and kick.

Zatiel's eyes were bloodshot as he used their power to the limit. He was not willing to miss even a second of the battle.

Venganza and the Flame Emperor were giving it all as they attempted to destroy the other. One bathed in white flames using the power of Truth, and another covered in black fire deploying the might of Concepts.

Lucifer, En, Salomon, and Issac had regrouped away from the duo, but neither even considered interfering. That was a battle to prove the might of their universes, and since they lost, they had no right to interfere.

As the five strongest warriors of the Prima Universe saw the duo's fight, a feeling emerged in their hearts. There was no more fitting title for Venganza and the Flame Emperor than Thearchs, Monarchs among the Divine!

Even the powerhouses of the Alpha Universe, including the Nine Empyreans Primordials, felt admiration for the Depravita of Revenge. Their loyalty would never leave the Flame Emperor, but as a warrior race, they respect power above all!

"Master, compared to your battle with the King in Yellow, just how do they compare?" Ezequiel asked as his eyes focused on the battle.

When the Prima Universe's powerhouses heard that, they all glanced at Zatiel, and curiosity was burning their souls. None saw the battle inside the Eldritch Universe, but they knew it unleashed power that doomed a super universe to oblivion.

Zatiel felt their gazes, and he gave them an answer.

"The Flame Emperor is beyond exhausted, so the brute power he unleashes is slightly inferior to the one he displayed inside the Eldritch Universe. However, when it comes to proficiency and mastery over their powers, he and Venganza stand above the De-Facto Rank 10 level."

When they heard that, the shock and awe in the Prima Universe's warriors only grew, and its main focus was the Depravita of Revenge!

The Flame Emperor mastered his power after the evolutive advance of his cultivation, but the fact that Venganza reached such a shocking level amazed them.

"¡BOOOM!"

That explosion drew their attention back to the fight, and they saw how a punch had sent the Flame Emperor flying away!



Venganza did not hesitate before chasing after the Flame Emperor, but just as he reached this one, a kick landed on his face and threw him to the ground.

The Flame Emperor regained control at the last moment before launching that ax kick. Once he saw the Depravity of Revenge crashing into the ground, he sent his whole body down as if it were a white meteorite.

Venganza saw the Flame Emperor about to crash on him. He could not dodge it, so instead put his hands on the ground and kicked up with all his strength!

Black and white fire blasted in every direction as the Thearchs clashed. The Flame Emperor had a greater momentum, so his attack carried more strength, making Venganza feel his spine would shatter due to the pressure.

Despite the pain, that clash gave Venganza enough time to move to the side before dashing back into the fray with a kick bathed in flames.

The Flame Emperor responded with the same type of attack, and once both of their kicks connected, the earth beneath their feet split apart.

Neither Venganza nor the Flame Emperor pulled back, and they continued exchanging blows as they rose to the sky.

Lava rose from the giant crack on the ground beneath their feet while lightning fell from the sky. The might of those elemental phenomena was unlike the ones one would find in either the Prima Universe or Alpha Universe, as their power and the forces that created them were on a completely different level.

All the Rank 9 powerhouses not at the Omega Detachment Stage would find it almost impossible just to get near the duo!

"¡BOOOM!"

Another massive explosion echoed inside the new universe, and the blast sent the Flame Emperor and Venganza flying away. However, this time they did not immediately go back into the fray but stood away as their auras began to rise even more.

The Flame Emperor rose even higher. Once he reached the highest level of the sky, he clasped his hands, and all his flames began to converge around his body, generating a sun.

Zatiel's eyes widened as he saw that mighty heavenly body generated with the power of Truth. It was similar to the Quiet Sun, with which the Flame Emperor erased 7% of the Eldritch Universe, but there was no disarray in its power, only absolute control!

"Get back!"

Zatiel shouted those words to the four Extreme Rank 9 still in the new universe. Lucifer, En, Salomon, and Issac still wanted to see the fight up close, but they understood the danger and returned with the rest of the Prima Universe's warriors.

Venganza noticed the exit of the four but couldn't care less. Right now, all his focus was on surviving what would come next.

Waves emerged from the sun formed by the Flame Emperor. He was bleeding from his eyes due to the immense pressure unleashing this power in his current state generated, but there was resolve on his face.

"Quietus Truth, Termination of All Things, Breaker of Epoch Cycles. Wash this new universe with your power and end everything!"

The Flame Emperor uttered those words as radiation emerged from his sun.

Venganza was that force target, and as soon as it touched him, he felt how every atom and particle of his existence began to freeze. Even the power of Concepts would freeze under the Quietus Truth.

Before the force would freeze his thinking ability, Venganza clasped his hands and used his final trump card.

"I summon the quintessence of Samsara of Sin and Man. The power to break free from your past self and rise beyond your nature." As he uttered those words, black, red, and silver flames emerged from Venganza, and their power pushed back the waves containing the Quietus Truth.

"Samsara of Sin and Man: Advent of Hope!"

## Chapter 825 Quietus Truth vs Eternal Flame of Hope

"Samsara of Sin and Man: Advent of Hope!"

The sunlight carrying the power of the Quietus Truth clashed against flames that embody the quintessence of Samsara of Sin and Man.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Countless explosions echoed through the new universe as the two forces clashed. The sunlight and flames began to crack the laws as their power was too outlandish.

The sunlight and flames were the embodiment of forces that stood on a plane that the laws could not even fathom, forces that stood beyond the realm of reality.

Back in the Eldritch Universe, neither the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, the Flame Emperor, nor the King in Yellow could fully deploy the might of their Truths.

However, the Flame Emperor now had granular control over the Quietus Truth. As for Venganza, he was an idea made flesh, so his talent and mastery over Concepts had always been flawless.

"¡AHHH!"

"¡AHHH!"

Venganza and the Flame Emperor roared as they unleashed more and more power. Finally, both adopted a battle stance as the power of their flames and sunlight began to concentrate in their fists.

"Quietus Supernova!"

"Samsara of Sin and Man: Hope of Redemption!"

The Thearchs marched toward the other, and their eyes were burning with determination and killing intent as they unleashed their final attack.

The Flame Emperor's fist contained a force that would freeze existence itself. It was a power that could deprive every particle of its movement and energy, pushing an entire universe to a state of absolute inactivity, a state worse than destruction or oblivion.

That was the dread of the Quietus Truth. It stood at a level that forces carrying the might of death, destruction, oblivion, and even end could not compare.

Anyone that faced the Quietus Truth would feel a sense of absolute desperation invading their souls. It was ironic that the entity born of the essence of evil would fight against it with a force that filled everybody in its domain with hope.

Venganza's punch carried the power of the Samsara of Sin and Man's quintessence. Just like Truths were the evolutive step of Omega Laws, the power the Depravita of Revenge unleashed was the next step for Concepts.

In the Depravita of Revenge's fist, there was a force that could break any shackle, and nothing could stop. It could fill the heart and soul of every intelligent life form with endless drive and purpose.

All the Prima Universe's warriors that saw that flame entered a state of enlightenment for an instant. As long as time and life exist, that flame would flourish and grow without end, spreading out of control like eternal fire.

That was that force that filled even Zatiel with awe. It was a path to the Fourth Realm that had nothing to do with laws and all with Concepts and willpower.

The feeling that flame gave to the Neo-Demon Ancestor was something he had experienced many times before. Every time he was tired and chose to carry on, every time he was cornered and yet found a way through the dangers, every time he refused to give up, that feeling appeared.

Concepts could evolve into something that the Depravita of Revenge called Eternal Flames. For Sundered Night, a group that overcame their nature and sought to rise beyond their sins, there was nothing more fitting than the Eternal Flame of Hope!

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMM!"

It was an explosion like no other as Flame Emperor's fist carrying the Quietus Truth and Venganza's punch holding the Eternal Flame of Hope collided!

The firmament cracked due to the shock waves the power of the Thearchs was unleashing. If that clash had happened inside the Prima Universe, the destruction would have erased at least ten percent of the entire universe!

Venganza and the Flame Emperor trembled non-stop, and blood leaked from their eyes. Neither was willing to pull back and kept sending more and more energy into their fist, attempting to overwhelm the other.

Flames and sunlight blasted in every direction, and a vacuum of reality slowly began to form around the Thearchs. It was a sight that no one in either super universe would ever forget.

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMM!"

Finally, a second explosion carried on, even stronger than the first, blasting the Flame Emperor and the Depravita of Revenge in opposite directions.

The blast pushed the Depravita of Revenge toward the ground, where he formed a giant crater hiding his entire figure.

As for the Flame Emperor, he destroyed a mountain range in his path before being buried under the debris.

Silence, absolute and utter silence, reigned after that. No one in the Alpha Universe and Prima Universe dared to utter a single word as they waited for the duo to emerge again.

Luckily, they did not have to wait for long as soon two figures flashed back into the sky. The Flame Emperor and the Depravita of Revenge bloody figures were so imposing that they truly earned the title of Thearchs.

The Flame Emperor lost his right hand and part of the forearm, while Venganza lost the entire arm. Although it was fair to say that the first was the winner in the last clash, no one could rise as the absolute victor.

"Ahhh, your actions transformed a small battle into a bloody war." The Flame Emperor sighed as he stared at Zatiel and the warriors around this one. If Venganza had not appeared, his power would have overwhelmed the Prima Universe, destroying the entire universe's fighting spirit. Now that they saw a path to victory, they would not give up until the last warrior fell.

"Hmph, you started all this, yet now you are complaining. I truly loathe hypocrites!" Venganza did not hide his disdain.

The Flame Emperor's eyes narrowed but chose to remain quiet. He turned around and vanished into the Alpha Universe.

The ten thousand Primordials glanced at the Depravita of Revenge before following the Alpha Universe's Leader.

Since the new universe was already in place, nothing would stop the final war. This battle only bought some time for the Prima Universe, nothing more.

Venganza saw them leave before also marching away from the new universe. Once he reached the void, he turned to the Prima Universe's warriors before focusing on Zatiel.

The Depravita of Revenge and the True Godking of Justice stared at each other for a moment.

"Around twenty percent." Venganza only said that before vanishing.

Although some of the Prima Universe's warriors were confused, the wisest understood the meaning behind those words.

According to Venganza, the Flame Emperor could only deploy twenty percent of his strength during that last battle. That meant he would be five times stronger when they faced him at full power in the near future!

## Chapter 826 A new De-Facto Rank 10

It was hard to describe the somber aura that assaulted the Prima Universe's warriors. The actual war had not even started, and they were already in a horrible position.

The Flame Emperor was just too strong, and none could even compare. It would need the combined effort of all Rank 9 powerhouses to equal the Alpha Universe's Leader, and even then, they would endure devastating losses.

If it weren't for the appearance of Venganza, their fighting spirit would have crumbled. The Depravita of Revenge taught them that the Flame Emperor was not invincible, but the problem was that he was not alone and had ten thousand Primordials following his will.

The idea of bowing to the Flame Emperor did not cross their minds. Even the fooliest could see that the new universe would eventually consume the law matrices of the Prima Universe and Alpha Universe.

That would drastically change the laws, and only one universe could come victorious in that clash. The higher their cultivation, the mightier the backlash would be, and those at Rank 9 that had already fused their Omega Laws into their universe's law matrix could very well die.

As their thoughts started to run wild, all the Prima Universe's warriors focused on a single man. They needed a leader who could carry the weight of the entire universe on his back, and only one person could endure that burden.

Zatiel felt their gazes on him, and he turned around. He saw the question in their minds and the doubt that assaulted their souls. There were many things he could say, but there was one that they needed to hear first.

"We can win the Ultimate Multiversal War!" The Neo-Demon Ancestor's eyes glowed with silver light, and his willpower and determination washed over the Rank 9 powerhouses.

Those words filled the Prima Universe's warriors with hope. They would fight regardless of anything, but there was a significant difference between a suicidal march and an army ready to go beyond their limit to come out victorious.

Zatiel nodded as he saw the determination in their eyes. He then waved his hand, sending most of the warriors away, leaving only those at the Primarch level and above present.

"I assume many of you have questions regarding the Flame Emperor's identity."

The Justice Primarchs, Ragnar, En, Lucifer, and even Ezequiel, could not hide the curiosity in their eyes. It was a fact that the Flame Emperor and Zatiel had a deep connection, one related to their souls.

"To tell the truth, even I am somewhat confused. What I can say for sure is that we were once a single entity. Our divergence most likely happened when I sent my ego into the Eternal River of the Afterlife. One part remained in the Prima Universe and reincarnated in the Magi World, while the other went into the Alpha Universe and became the Flame Emperor."

Those warriors would fight and die by his side, so Zatiel felt only right to tell who they were following and who they would face. He still hid some things like the Ouroboros Protocol since, even to this moment, he was still confused about it.

Although the warriors could see that there were things Zatiel did not reveal, they all considered he had already said enough. Instead of wasting time with doubts, they focused on their battle plan.

Right now, the strongest card of the Prima Universe was Sundered Night, but they knew it was not reliable. Venganza made it clear he cared very little about the universe's destiny and had the power to survive whatever came next on his own.

"I could fuse with the Universe Will and become a Fake Rank 10 life form. That could give me the power to at least maintain a direct battle against the Flame Emperor." Lucifer spoke those words with absolute peace, drawing the admiration of the people present.

The Fake Path to Rank 10 was technically suicide, as his ego would erode until nothing was left. Yet, the Champion of Justice and Order would not hesitate to take that path if there was no other choice.

Zatiel showed a small smile toward the Champion of Justice and Order before shaking his head.

"Your heart is in the right place, and that was a path I had asked you to pursue before, but now it will be futile. Fusing with the Universe Will would only make you stronger inside the Prima Universe, and you could not even enter the new universe."

Zatiel was aware of the might of a Fake Rank 10 life form, but he also knew very well their limitations.

When the warriors heard that, they were surprised and then frowned as they understood that the Flame Emperor avoided having to enter the Prima Universe to conquer it and neutralized the Fake Path to Rank 10 by creating the new universe.

"There is, however, a way to achieve Rank 10 battle power that would not erode your ego but whose danger is much greater. I am talking about the path I took in my second life to become a De-Facto Rank 10 life form."

Light and fighting spirit burned in the eyes of the Prima Universe's warriors when they heard that. Zatiel did not make them wait and explained.

"To become a De-Facto Rank 10, you must be at the absolute limit of the Extreme Rank 9 and consume the essence of a Core of Existence of a True Rank 10 life form. Lucifer, your cultivation has already reached that point, and we have the other material in Abyss' nucleus."

Lucifer's eyes narrowed as he understood the weight of the mission. The dangers were so high that even the Incarnation of Death and Destruction could not overcome them, and the corruption forced this one to reincarnate.

He could not fail as it was not only his life on the line. Failure meant the Prima Universe would not only lose its last Endless Darkness' Core of Existence, but he would not be able to fight in the Ultimate Multiversal War.

"No matter what, I will succeed."

## Chapter 827 Battle roles

"No matter what, I will succeed." The Champion of Justice and Order's face showed an immense resolution, just like he displayed when he led the entire Prima Universe to war against the Eldritch Universe.

Zatiel nodded, and there was no doubt in his mind that he had made the right choice.

Lucifer's conviction was something almost none could equal, and incredible pain and hardship tested that across the eons. When the Champion of Justice and Order devoured the curse that would have corrupted the entire Heavenly Race beyond redemption, he still had the power to end his life but chose to keep fighting.

Lucifer traveled to Nexus, where he took the mantle of the Champion of Order. Becoming the vessel of the Soul Core of Existence increased the might of the corruption but also sealed his existence in the Ninth Circle of Hell.

Thanks to his domain over the Force of Order, he was able to protect his ego. He hoped that one day someone with enough power could break the curse and allow him to fight for the Prima Universe one more time.

Of course, he knew that those with too little power might risk their lives for him due to his fame, and that was not something he could accept. That is why he changed his name to Asmodeus and even generated the tale of the white snake Archdevil.

Lucifer endured billions of years of torture until Zatiel finally appeared. The Incarnation of Death and Destruction rescued his soul, and now that the curse was finally under control, he had the chance to fulfill life's goal.

"Once I advance to Rank 9, my soul and body will be strong enough to endure the burden of using the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's avatar. With two De-Facto Rank 10 life forms, we will be able to put up a good fight against the Flame Emperor."

Zatiel's words filled the hearts of those present with hope. The Flame Emperor was a True Rank 10 life form but was not undefeatable.

"And if we have a good enough chance, I am confident Venganza will join us. He will not die for the Prima Universe but will fight alongside us if we prove to have enough power."

If before Zatiel gave them hope, now he made their fighting spirit burn like supernovas!

Everybody already saw the might of Sundered Night. If Vengaza, Lucifer, and the Incarnation of Death and Destruction team up, their battle power is something that could threaten even a True Rank 10 life form!

"Since the topic regarding the Flame Emperor is handled. We must proceed to how we will face the Primordial army behind him."

Zatiel spoke of the Flame Emperor before anything since if they could not face him, then there was no point in planning anything else. However, that did not mean they could just ignore the ten thousand Primordials following the Alpha Universe's Leader.

Lucifer, En, Ezequiel, Ragnar, and the Justice Primarchs frowned when they heard that. The Prima Universe had suffered significant losses after the upheaval of the Heavenly, Leviathan, and Mind Ruler Races.

Of course, they all understood that the Prima Universe had to face those wars as there could not be division in a moment like this. The entire universe needed to act as one, something Lilet and Eligos could never achieve. As for Jormundgander, he was a special case.

In total, the Prima Universe lost three Primarchs if they included Bael in the calculations and four Rank 9 life forms, two from the Heavenly Race and two from the Mind Ruler Race.

Luckily, new geniuses had risen, mainly thanks to the Realm of Madness.

"Although they were extremely far away, I perceived the auras of the Alpha Universe's Primordials. Among their ranks, Chrollo is the strongest, having reached Peak Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9. The one with the harlequin costume is at the Third Evolution, and there are two others at the Second Evolution."

En adopted a solemn expression as he heard that. Lucifer's full attention will be on the Flame Imperator, which would leave him in charge of the Empyrean Primordials' Leader.

The World Tree saw the sights of everybody on him and nodded. He was ready to do whatever it took, just like everybody else.

"I will handle the harlequin Primordial." Salomon drew everybody's attention as he spoke those words. He was the strongest of the Justice Primarchs but was still far from being able to defeat a Third Evolution Extreme Rank 9 Primordial.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed, and a flash of enlightenment appeared as he focused on the Immortal Primarch's soul.

"You are ready to increase the might of your soul forcefully? That will ultimately harm your future cultivation and will begin to drop after a few thousand years. You might remain immortal but lose all your power eventually."

Everybody stared at Salomon with shock. Each of them stood at the universe's peak, and the idea of losing all their power was worse than dying on the battlefield.

The Immortal Primarch did not say a word, but the look on his face told them everything they needed to know.

Issac stared at Salomon for a moment before the same determination appeared on his face.

"I am not close enough to the Third Evolution to force my way into it, but no matter what, I will make sure to suppress one Second Evolution Primordial."

"Bahamut and I are close to generating a qualitative evolution in our energy. I am sure we will be able to become Extreme Rank 9 life forms in a matter of months. Together, we will face the other Second Evolution Primordial."

Hyperion showed solemn expression, and the Dragon Primarch acted the same. Both benefited greatly from the energy Zatiel took from Baator and were ready to prove their worth.

Zatiel nodded to the En, Salomon, Hyperion, and Bahamut and then focused on Ezequiel, Ragnar, Nut, and Noir.

"There are another seven Primordials at the Primarch level. Five of them are close to Extreme Rank 9, while the other two had just recently achieved Late Rank 9. I am counting on each of you to at least take on one Empyrean Primordial."

Ezequiel, Ragnar, Nut, and Noir nodded. Their expressions made it clear they understood the weight put on their shoulders.



## Chapter 828 Yggdrasil Samsara

Once every one of the presents had their roles, Zatiel's eyes narrowed, and he turned to the Realm of Madness.

"Just in time."

A smile appeared as he saw the Imperishable Gravity Star Crazy disintegrating into Samsara Essence after the geniuses onslaught.

"Lucifer, return to Final Purgatory and prepare yourself. The Body Core of Existence is weak right now, but it would not be wise to underestimate it. I will help the geniuses in the Realm of Madness to take full advantage of their Samsara Tattoos. After that, you will guide them in destroying all the layers of Abyss."

The Champion of Justice and Order nodded to Zatiel before teleporting back to the Neo-Demon Realm and returning to the Final Purgatory. He would use the pyramid's power to purge what remained of the curse left on him.

"En, you will come with me. The others should take full advantage of your time to enhance your battle powers as fast as possible."

The Justice Primarchs, Ragnar, and Ezequiel all showed solemn expressions as they headed into different parts of the universe. Each of them knew what they needed to do, and there was no time to waste.

"Let's go," Zatiel said before he and the World Tree teleported to the void outside the Realm of Madness.

The Neo-Demon Ancestor waved his hand, and all the geniuses inside the Realm of Madness rose. Some had the power to resist, but they all understood the power's origin, so none of them did it.

Once the geniuses reached the void, Zatiel began to arrange them, forming a massive cocoon.

"Get in."

En did not hesitate and immediately followed Zatiel's command. He got in the middle of the cocoon and adopted a meditative position.

Each of the geniuses felt how fire ignited inside their bodies. The stronger the Samsara Tattoo in them, the mightier was the flame.

Initially, Zatiel would have needed to reach Rank 9 to use the full power of his Omega Law. Nevertheless, after devouring the Soul Core of Existence particles, it achieved the qualitative evolution required to trigger the Samsara Tattoos.

The geniuses adopted meditative positions in the void as karma threads emerged from their bodies and connected them to the World Tree.

En felt the power of the karmic threads reaching all the way to the core of his existence. He took a deep breath as his body began to morph, leaving his humanoid form and transforming into a majestic tree with violet leaves.

A cosmic force that embodies endless growth and vitality emerged from the World Tree and covered all the geniuses.

Zatiel took a step forward and sat on the World Tree's crown. His eyes began to glow as an incredible might emerged from them and the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law materialized.

The power of the Omega Law encompassed all the geniuses and En's Omega Law before a giant Samsara Wheel emerged and sealed it.

The flame burning inside the geniuses only grew stronger, and the dark purple fire soon covered each of them.

Zatiel's power grew more potent as the dark purple consumed the geniuses. When his aura reached its peak, he unleashed an incredibly powerful spell.

"Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law: Yggdrasil Samsara!"

As soon as Zatiel uttered those words, his Omega Law burst with power, and the Samsara Wheel covering everything began to glow.

The dark purple flames covering the geniuses reached their zenith and began to disintegrate their bodies. Thanks to the karmic threads channeling everything into the World Tree, not even an ember was lost.

Zatiel's body and soul grew weaker as he pushed himself beyond his limit to carry on with the spell, but there was no hesitation on his face.

He already resembled a mummified corpse after securing the lives of the four Extreme Rank 9 before going into their battle against the Flame Imperator, and he only looked worse now.

Just as the last drop of Zatiel's blood was about to vanish from his veins, a dark purple fire ignited the World Tree's crown!

The flames washed over Zatiel, filling his body with vitality and his soul with force. He was not the only one that benefited, as the World Tree's life force began to grow at a shocking speed, and all those wounds that had remained for billions of years were finally vanishing!

Chrollo not only was a Peak Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9 Primordial, but he already formed ten Silver Stars of Origin. If En wanted to fight him, he must be at his absolute prime.

All the flames generated from those geniuses' existence were running through En, filling him with endless vitality, as it did with Zatiel.

Of course, there was no way Zatiel would have allowed the death of all those geniuses, especially since it included members of the Neo-Demon Race, like his son and wife.

The essence of those geniuses reached the Word Tree's crown. The stronger the Samsara Tattoo they formed in the Realm of Madness, the higher it went.

Gradually, figures with the appearance of Nero, Heinz, and all the other geniuses began to form in the World Tree's leaves.

Zatiel used the World Tree as the catalyst and guided the geniuses' reincarnation, making the process much faster than his own. Of course, the might of their reincarnation could not compare with his, but it was still a delicate process where a single mistake could generate a devastating error.

As the process continued, Zatiel's understanding and mastery over the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law grew. His cultivation progressed in giant steps, as did the amount of Prima Chaos in his Inner Universe.

If everything went well, he could luckily generate enough Prima Chaos to achieve a perfect evolution of his Omega Law and enter into Rank 9 in the True Soul Path of Power.

The benefit he obtained did not end there, as his body was also growing more powerful. The Primordial Body Incarnation already entered Rank 9, so it won't be too hard for him to evolve in the True Doomsday Body Path of Power.

As for what the Neo-Demon Ancestor would use for the three final Astral Black Hole, he already had an idea.

## Chapter 829 Growth on all fronts

Zatiel and En were growing stronger as they carried on with the samsara of the geniuses, and they were not alone.

Every warrior across the Prima Universe that would participate in the Ultimate Multiversal War was using the few years of peace left to enhance their cultivation.

There was a silver heavenly body smaller than most stars in the periphery of the Prima Universe. It was an anomaly born from a flaw in the laws, and despite its size, its gravitational might was something black holes could not equal.

That silver heavenly body had a gravity that could crush Rank 8 life form, and even those at Rank 9 would have a hard time resisting its might, which is why it was odd to see anyone near it.

However, two individuals were sitting on top of the silver heavenly body. Both of them had shut down any form of defenses, allowing the full might of the gravitational force to affect them.

Hyperion and Bahamut stood on top of the silver heavenly body meditatively. They used the shocking gravitational force to condense the energies inside their Inner Universes and push their cultivation to Extreme Rank 9.

Using the silver heavenly body was dangerous but not only improved their Energy Core of Existences but also allowed them to temper their Body Core of Existences.

The Dragon and Titan Primarchs knew the immense difference between each evolution in Extreme Rank 9. That is why they were pushing themselves so hard.

The Sacred Beast Primarch and Spirit Primarch were in their home worlds.

Nut stood at the bottom of a massive ocean made purely of blood called Blood End Ocean. A place where all Sacred Beasts that reached the end of their lifespan or suffered deadly injuries would come to die. Their bodies would melt into the ocean, making this one their final resting place.

The Blood End Ocean was a sacred place as it was the final resting place of the Sacred Beast Race. Despite its incredibly useful bloodline force, no one should enter it, but Nut made an exception.

The destiny of the entire Prima Universe was in the line, and the Sacred Beast Primarch knew those dead heroes would not hesitate to fight for it if they had the chance. That is why she would use their bloodline force to push herself forward.

Noir, the Spirit Primarch, on the other hand, was right now on the top of the highest mountain in their world. Lightning fell from the sky over and over again, never missing their body.

They were summoning all the energy of their world to temper their existence. That would drain the world from its power and diminish the number of Spirit Race's life forms born each year for a long time, but it was a small price to pay considering what would happen if they lost the war.

Issac, the Magus Primarch, was currently at the core of the Magi World.

Waves upon waves of energy would emerge from the world's Crystal Wall and travel through the layers before reaching the world's origin, finally crashing on the Magus Primarch.

Each wave had tremendous power and made the Magus Primarch tremble, as it put immense pressure on his body, soul, and energy.

There were times Issac felt he would crumble to pieces, but immense determination appeared in his eyes as he endured and carried on. Every time his centers of power manage to resist the energy waves, these would melt into his existence, making him stronger.

Far from the Magi World, there was a unique dimension. Its ground was composed of millions of swords, while the sky contained countless staffs.

Each sword carried a powerful killing intent that tainted the earth with red. Yet, each staff unleashed a serene aura, filling the sky with peaceful starlight.

The earth embodied the Cultivator Path of Power while the sky did it with the Buddha Path of Power. Each of them had immense power and potential but were opposing principles. Many across the eons had attempted to master both, but only one man achieved that incredible feat.

That same man stood between the serene sky and the slaughtering earth. Salomon prepared his soul to forcefully draw the Omega Avatar out of the Prima Universe's law matrix and fuse with it.

Salomon could have drawn the Omega Avatar without a problem if he had allowed his body and energy to nurture his soul for a few thousand more years. That would have raised his cultivation from Second Evolution Extreme Rank 9 to Peak Third Evolution in one smooth step.

Unfortunately, time waited for no one, and the Ultimate Multiversal War forced the Immortal Primarch to push his way into the Third Evolution Extreme Rank 9, ruining his cultivation.

Despite sacrificing a potential that could have allowed him to become a Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9, there was no hesitation in Salomon's eyes as he carried on.

There was a dimension even more secure than the Immortal Abode, and that was the one that held the Sacred Trial created by the Lord of Emptiness, Pan Gu.

Currently, two individuals fought inside the Sacred Trial. Both had crowns, one made of black holes and the other of golden suns.

Ezequiel and Ragnar unleashed their full power as they clashed against each other under the gaze of Pan Gu. Each of their attacks drained a massive amount of energy, but that would only allow the Emptiness Aura that flooded the battlefield to enter their bodies more smoothly.

Pan Gu had drawn the pure Emptiness Aura into the dimension to help the duo. Ezequiel could use it without a problem due to his Lord of Emptiness Bloodline.

Ragnar's Viking Valhalla Bloodline was born of a mutated Primordial Bloodline. Although not at the same level, he could also use the Emptiness Aura to temper his centers of power.

The Supreme Neo-Demon and the Forefather of the Viking Valhalla Lineage knew how powerful their enemies would be, so they pushed themselves to their absolute limit.

Ezequiel was the closest to advancing his cultivation. It won't be long before his Emptiness Path of Power evolved to Rank 9, and then nothing would stop him from performing his Seventh Ignition.

## Chapter 830 Back to the Eldritch Universe

The years passed as the Prima Universe's warriors trained for what would be the most important fight of their lives.

The Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, which was once the center of attention of the Prima Universe, lost most of its importance. It came to the point that the Dark Tower Alliance and Immortal Alliance had moved their strongholds out of it.

However, one person still cared very deeply about the Eldritch Universe, and it was also one of the strongest life forms in the entire Prima Universe.

Venganza stood above the Final Gate, and there was a solemn expression on his face. He was not alone as Ira and Codicia accompanied him.

Thanks to their Depravita Constitution, Sundered Night completely healed their wounds after ten years. It was an incredible feat, proving the uniqueness of their bodies.

The Justice Primarchs still kept seeds of their consciousness near the battlefield, but the trio was too powerful and could easily hide from them.

"Boss, are you sure we should do this?" Ira asked as he glanced at the Final Gate. He was arrogant and considered Sundered Night the strongest force of the Prima Universe, but even he knew how dangerous the individual on the other side of the gate was.

Codicia did not say a word, but his expression showed his heart's worry. He could access the memories of his past life, and although he only saw him once, it was a sight he would never forget.

"I intend to fight against the Flame Imperator. He could only use a fraction of his cultivation during our last battle and almost killed me. If I face him once he regains his full power with my current strength, the chances of victory are virtually zero." Venganza understood the danger they would face, but he also knew that not doing it would lead to a catastrophic defeat.

Ira and Codicia nodded after hearing those words and fused with the Depravita of Revenge, making the power of this one skyrocket.

Venganza's aura rose exponentially as the Red Eye of Wrath and Silver Eye of Greed appeared on his forehead. He ignored all the restrictions on his path and reached the Final Gate before crossing it.

The moment he appeared on the other side, a shocking sight assaulted the Depravita of Revenge.

The Eldritch Universe had always been somewhat chaotic, but now all Venganza could see was an ocean of primeval energy that covered everything.

That primeval energy was made not only of all the collapsed energies that once flooded the Eldritch Universe but also of broken laws that melted.

An entire super universe that once held trillions upon trillions of life forms became a death zone in which not even Rank 9 life forms could survive.

Venganza felt the power of the primeval energy coming in contact with his body and was sure that if Codicia and Ira had not fused with him, he would have difficulty resisting its corrosive power.

All of a sudden, the Depravita of Revenge's eyes widened. Without hesitation, he unleashed a blast of black flames from his palms aimed behind him.

That black flame had the power of an Eternal Flame, and no law could equal it. However, what clashed against it was a yellow aura with the power of containing millions of years in a second and countless light-years in a centimeter.

"¡BOOM!"

A massive explosion occurred when the two forces clashed, unleashing waves of black fire and yellow aura everywhere. Those powers could generate enormous collateral damage to a universe, but that did not matter here since the entire universe was already beyond salvation.

Two figures emerged from the explosion, looking at each other with calm yet wary eyes.

The newcomer had a completely mummified body covered by a yellow robe. Although his life force seemed unstable, an immense power emanated from his soul and body.

Venganza stared at the King in Yellow, and a flash of enlightenment crossed his eyes.

"I wondered how the Eldritch Universe's law matrix collapsed so fast, but it turns out it was your fault. Instead of using your power to help stabilize it, you devoured everything in your reach as fast as possible, healing yourself but aggravating the state of the universe."

The King in Yellow stared at Venganza. He was also analyzing his opponent, and there was some dread in his gaze due to the black flames.

There was nothing more terrifying than the unknown, and although the King in Yellow reached an incredibly high cultivation level, he had never before come in contact with Eternal Flames.

"You are different." There was no way the King in Yellow would forget the man who destroyed all his plans and pushed him to a dead end.

However, he could also see that the one here was not the same as the man whose mind and soul had nothing but a wild desire for revenge in them.

"I am." Venganza limited himself to those words.

The King in Yellow was not only dangerous for his power but also due to his scheming mind, which is why the Depravita of Revenge was careful with his words.

"I assume you came here due to the events happening in your universe. Who would have known that a True Rank 10 life form would have appeared so soon after our last battle?"

Venganza's gaze became sharp when he heard that. The King in Yellow could still see what happened in the Prima Universe.

"You must be here to ask for my help. I can see that you still loath me, but I doubt you would come to fight me and risk suffering injuries when your entire universe is going to enter a war." The King in Yellow's tone carried a sense of absolute confidence as if everything that happened was under his control.

Venganza stared at the King in Yellow for a moment before a small smile appeared on his face.

"I have plans that involve you, but before we start with them, I need you to do something for me."

The King in Yellow frowned as he saw the serenity in the Depravita of Revenge's eyes. Although he felt that something was wrong, he still asked.

"And what would that be?"

Venganza's smile grew wider as he heard that, and he immediately gave his answer.

"I need you to die."