

Abyssal 851

Chapter 851 Crazy Plan

"Set your souls ablaze with your willpower and fight for the Prima Universe!"

Zatiel lacked the strength to shout those words out loud, but it did not stop them from echoing through the void and reaching every single one of the Prima Universe's warriors.

Silence reigned after that war cry since there was no need for words. The burning willpower in the eyes of the Prima Universe's warriors was all the answer needed.

Every single one of them was ready to fight and die to protect their home!

"Lucifer, you will take the lead. Guide the entire force of the Prima Universe to the Alpha-Prima Universe. Do not enter the battlefield yet. Stand guard until I give the signal, and use this time to heal your wounds." Zatiel's gaze was full of conviction. Despite his weakened state, his words left no room for refusal.

The Champion of Justice and Order nodded before covering everybody with his soul force and teleporting. There were only two people left behind, Zatiel and Venganza.

The Depravita of Revenge stared at Zatiel for a moment before his body trembled, and three individuals emerged from it.

Zatiel was already familiar with Ira and Codicia, but his eyes narrowed as he saw the new member of Sundered Night. He was a young child with white hair and pupils and a golden crown above his head.

The child sat on Venganza's right shoulder, and there was an inquisitive smile on his face as he stared at the Neo-Demon Ancestor.

Zatiel's eyes grew cold as he felt that gaze since it resembled that of a man he hated more than anyone. Still, although similar in some aspects to the King in Yellow, the child showed no evil but pure curiosity.

"My name is Orgullo. Although these are not the best circumstances, it is a pleasure to meet the creator of the Depravita Race, Zatiel Daybreak." Orgullo's voice was calm and yet carried a certain level of cunningness. He made several points clear in that statement.

This was their first meeting, and Zatiel should not mistake him for someone else.

There were no secrets among the members of Sundered Night, so Orgullo was perfectly aware of his origin, but that did not matter to him.

He was not the Eldritch Universe King, the King in Yellow. He was the Depravita of Pride, Orgullo of Sundered Night!

Zatiel's hatred for the King in Yellow was so intense that it defied rational thoughts, so it would not be easy for him to ignore the connection with the Depravita of Pride. If it was any other time, he might have acted differently, but right now, his mind could only focus on the war.

"If you devour my existence, would you gain the power to kill the Flame Imperator?"

Zatiel spoke those words so casually that it took a moment for Venganza to process them, but a sense of absolute shock assaulted him when he did.

The Depravita of Revenge was not alone, as Ira, Codicia, and Orgullo also showed utter shock when they heard that. Each of them could see the determination in Zatiel's eyes, and there was no doubt in their minds that this one was ready to die if the Flame Emperor suffered the same fate.

Venganza stared at Zatiel for a long time before shaking his head.

"Your foundation in the Path of Laws is possibly the mightiest in the multiverse, but I focus solely on the Path of Concepts. In that aspect, you are not better than any of my brothers.

Although consuming your existence in your current state would help me, it would only improve the speed at which I enter the Fourth Realm. And even then, it will not be fast enough to do it before the Ultimate Multiversal War is over."

"I see." Zatiel nodded and showed no emotional response. He did not want to die, but he was clearly ready to do it if it would guarantee the safety of the Prima Universe.

"I have something to ask you, but before that, I want to know whether Sundered Night will fight in the Ultimate Multiversal War?"

Venganza did not answer that question immediately and turned to Codicia, Ira, and Orgullo. Although he was Sundered Night's Leader, and those three would follow him to the end, he would never force his brothers to do something against their will.

Codicia was the first to nod, which made sense as the Depravita of Greed had the strongest sense of justice, and Ira nodded shortly after.

Orgullo remained silent for a moment as he contemplated things. His personality fitted his name, as he was full of pride and did not really care about the rest of the universe. They could all perish, and it would not matter to him.

Venganza and Ira remained silent and did not interfere with Orgullo's thoughts, but Codicia was different as he began to look at the Depravita of Pride with an expectant gaze.

When Orgullo saw Codicia's puppy eyes, an annoyed expression appeared on his face before sighing and shrugging his shoulders.

"Fine, fine, we will fight together." Orgullo showed a small smile toward Codicia before turning toward Zatiel with a severe expression. "But let me make one thing clear. I will not allow my brothers to die for this universe."

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he heard Orgullo's answer, and seeing how Venganza remained silent, it was clear that this one shared those thoughts.

"Fair enough. Since you will help us, I would like to ask for a personal favor. I have a path to survive my current tribulation. The chances of success are virtually zero in my current state, but that never stopped me before."

Zatiel began to explain his plan to Venganza. The fact it was almost impossible to achieve did not affect the thrill of his soul or a smile to emerge on his face.

Once they heard the entire plan, the members of Sundered Night stared at the Neo-Demon Ancestor as if this was a madman.

Despite having existed as one entity not too long ago, Venganza could not imagine how Zatiel came out with such an outrageous plan. Still, he went ahead and helped this one.

Sundered Night fused, and Venganza generated a cocoon of Eternal Flame of Hope to hold Zatiel before teleporting.

Chapter 852 True Rank 10 Artifact

The Neo-Demon Realm was in complete disarray after losing all the Middle and Low worlds. Of course, Hades had teleported all the people in them to the High World, but it still shocked the trillion Neo-Demons living there.

The Neo-Demon Realm Guardian Spirit was doing his best to rearrange the formation that covered the entire realm and keep the Absolute Shattering Shield in place. Suddenly, Hades felt a presence, and his avatar emerged from the White Sun.

Venganza stood in the void next to the White Sun, and he was in his most powerful form, having fused with Ira, Codicia, and Orgullo.

As the Neo-Demon Realm Guardian Spirit, Hades could use the power of the entire realm against anyone that wasn't Zatiel or Ezequiel. That meant that if he wanted, he could fight against the Depravita of Revenge, but he did not.

Zatiel told Hades what this one needed to do before going back into a coma.

Hades gave one piercing gaze to the Depravita of Revenge before waving his hand and generating a portal in front of this one.

Venganza nodded at Hades before crossing the portal. He immediately found himself in front of a massive black pyramid. The Golden Eye of Pride on his forehead narrowed as it analyzed the massive structure.

"This thing is impressive. It is at the level of the Final Gate, but it is even better. I can detect an extraordinary sealing and destructive power in it."

Venganza agreed with Orgullo's words. After hundreds of millions of years of enduring the soul force and energy of trillions of life forms, with one at Peak Fourth Evolution Extreme Rank 9 and another at De-Facto Rank 10, it became a Rank 10 Artifact.

Sundered Night's bone halberd could barely enter the category of Rank 10 Artifacts. It was only due to its materials that it reached that level, and the only enhancement it granted to Venganza's attack was improving the penetrating force of his Eternal Flames.

Of course, that was already a lot, as a standard Peak Rank 9 Artifact would shatter after a few attacks of the Depravita of Revenge.

However, Final Purgatory was in a completely different league. If properly refined, it could give birth to an artifact capable of truly enhancing the battle power of a True Rank 10 life form.

Venganza took a deep breath as the Red Eye of Wrath, Silver Eye of Greed, and Golden Eye of Pride glowed with immense power.

Under the control of Venganza, tentacles emerged from the Will Forging Sea beneath his feet, and in a second, they penetrated his heart and brain.

The Will Forging Sea was composed of the negative emotions that the trillions of life forms inside the Final Purgatory unleashed. That made it the perfect fuel for the Depravita of Revenge, and he would need it for the next task.

"BOOM!" Once Venganza's power reached his zenith, a pillar composed of the Eternal Flame of Hope and the Eternal Flame of Revenge blasted out from his body.

The entire dimension began to tremble, and it was not alone, as the White Sun did the same.

Eternal Flames did not fall behind Truths in terms of destructive power, especially the Eternal Flame of Revenge. Venganza learned to use it thanks to his own comprehension, unlike De-Facto Rank 10 life forms, so he had granular control over it.

The Depravita of Revenge's gaze became sharp when the Eternal Flame of Hope and the Eternal Flame of Revenge grew serene before embracing Final Purgatory. The first thing those two Fourth Realm's powers did was sever the connection between the black pyramid and the Neo-Demon Realm.

That immediately triggered all kinds of fail-safes engraved in the NRAI, as the Final Purgatory was never meant to leave the Neo-Demon Realm.

Venganza's mind had no room for anything else, as any mistake could break the seals in Final Purgatory. That would free all the souls trapped in it or, even worse, make it explode, destroying a considerable percentage of the Prima Universe.

Luckily for the Depravita of Revenge, Hades immediately acted. He neutralized all the protocols and made sure nothing would disturb Venganza in his mission.

It took almost a year for Venganza to sever the connection between Final Purgatory and the Neo-Demon Realm. His face was pale, making it clear just how hard that task was, and things were far from over.

Now it was time to refine Final Purgatory. This part was not so delicate, but it would require incredible power and effort.

Even Rank 10 life forms would find it hard to match the amount of soul force and energy contained in Final Purgatory. The only structures in existence that could surpass it were super universes at the level of the Prima Universe and Alpha Universe.

Venganza knew he had no time to lose, so he immediately carried on with the refinement. Months soon became years, and the Depravita of Revenge consumed the Will Forging Sea very fast.

It took four years and two months before Venganza refined Final Purgatory, and the massive structure that was once the Neo-Demon Realm's heart was now the size of a fist.

Venganza drained the Will Forging Sea two years ago, so he was forced to overexert himself to continue with the refinement, which is why his soul force and vitality were so weak. However, the

moment he held Final Purgatory, his eyes widened due to the massive power that flowed through his entire existence.

Just holding Final Purgatory increased Venganza's battle power by at least fifteen percent and granted him an almost infinite amount of energy and soul force that he could use to fuel his attacks.

The Depravita of Revenge could not hide his awe as he stared at the black pyramid, and he was not alone as Ira, Codicia, and Orgullo felt the same.

Venganza left the dimension a few moments after the refinement was over, appearing outside the White Sun. He immediately noticed the change in the Neo-Demon Realm and was sure that it would not last for long now its heart was gone.

It was a shame that such a majestic realm would perish. Nevertheless, after learning the Flame Emperor's nature, Zatiel and Venganza were sure that if the Prima Universe lost the Ultimate Multiversal War, everyone would die.

Venganza stared at Hades and nodded before leaving the Neo-Demon Realm. A few moments later, he appeared above the Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield, more accurately, right above the Final Gate.

Before carrying on with the next phase of the plan, Venganza wanted to test just how strong his attack would become if enhanced by Final Purgatory, and there was no better target than the Final Gate.

Now that the Eldritch Universe was nothing more than a mass of wild energy without a single life form, the Final Gate had lost all its purpose, which is why Venganza was not worried about harming it.

The Depravita of Revenge channeled his Eternal Flames into Final Purgatory. Immediately, he noticed a change as the black pyramid infused a tremendous amount of soul force and energy in them, diminishing the amount of Depravita Aura needed to use them and enhancing their destructive power.

"BOOOOMMMMMMMMM!"

In an instant, a beam of fire emerged from Final Purgatory and landed on the Final Gate, generating a blast that made the entire Prima-Eldritch Universe Final Battlefield tremble.

The King in Yellow had to use the full power of the Eldritch Universe to generate a small crack in the Final Gate. Yet, Venganza achieved the same with a single attack of his Eternal Flames enhanced by Final Purgatory!

Venganza stared at the crack for a long time before shaking his head. If he had entered the Fourth Realm, then Final Purgatory would not only have secured his victory in the Ultimate Multiversal War, it would have allowed him to butcher the Flame Emperor.

"Ahh, if I only had more time. Anyway, it was never meant to be my weapon." Venganza teleported again to fulfill the last phase of Zatiel's plan.

Chapter 853 The Battle That Will Decide Everything!

An eerie silence permeated the Alpha-Prima Universe as the ten thousand Primordials in it stared at the massive army right at the universe's border. The Prima Universe's army was just as large as the Alpha Universe's, and fighting spirit burned in their eyes.

The Empyrean Primordials' Leader led the Alpha Universe's army, and his eyes focused solely on two individuals. One was a man with twelve wings and an aura that surpassed Rank 9, while the other was a gorgeous woman with a crown of ten mutated Silver Stars of Origin.

At a personal level, Chrollo did not feel hatred against the Prima Universe's warriors, as he understood that they were just like him, fighting for their home. However, when his gaze landed on Yami, there was a pure and immense loath.

In Chrollo's mind, the Heavenly Empress's arrogance and vanity triggered the Alpha Dominance War, forcing him to fight and kill his brothers.

Yami could feel Chrollo's hatred, but she did not waste her time with this one. She knew nothing she could say or do would make him change his mind, as the Flame Emperor's deception had already corrupted the mind and soul of every Alpha Universe's Primordial.

Hundreds of millions of years ago, Yami refused to accept the Flame Emperor as the Alpha Universe's Spiritual Leader because she saw beyond the Eternal Flame of Deception and knew the true nature of this one.

Even until this day, Yami blamed herself for her naivete. She had accepted the meeting with the Flame Emperor to find a peaceful way to coexist, but this one attacked first and used the Eternal Flame of Deception to trick the universe, making her look like the one that threw the first strike.

Yami learned too late that the Flame Emperor sought that meeting just to set a trap, enraging the Primordials on his side to attack, starting the Alpha Dominance War.

If there were anyone the Heavenly Empress hated from the bottom of her soul, that would be the Flame Emperor. That is why she would join Lucifer against this one, even though entering a Rank 10 level battle would almost certainly end with her dying.

Almost ten years went by since the Flame Emperor, and the Primordial Legion began to infuse their soul force into the Alpha-Prima Universe. If they carry on for too long, the new Universe Will would recognize them as its native people, reducing the Prima Universe's chances of victory to zero.

Nevertheless, despite that immense danger, none of the Prima Universe's warriors made a move. Zatiel Daybreak told them to wait for his signal, and they would do that!

Suddenly, the strongest warriors on both sides frowned as they felt an incredibly powerful aura approaching. Once it became clear to whom it belonged, the Prima Universe's warriors smiled.

The most potent life form born in the Prima Universe appeared next to Lucifer. Venganza did not say a word before his aura crossed into the Alpha-Prima Universe, allowing all the Primordials to feel its power.

None of the Empyrean Primordials could hide their shock as they felt the Depravity of Revenge's aura. Chrollo thought he had neared that level after his Tenth Silver Star of Origin, but it was clear he was still far from it.

Luckily for the Primordial Legion, a gray domain descended from the sky and immediately clashed against the destructive aura, pushing it back.

Venganza no longer bothered with the Primordial Legion and focused on the Flame Imperator. Neither hid the hatred and killing intent they felt for the other.

Just their gaze and killing intent were enough to generate a lighting storm in the sky.

The Primordial Legion and Prima Universe's army stared at the duo with awe. They truly earned the title Thearch, something not even De-Facto Rank 10 had the right to possess.

Venganza's eyes glowed as the Samsara of Sin and Man emerged behind him. The wheel contained a power that stood above the limits of a super universe now that Sundered Night controlled the Realm of Wrath, Realm of Greed, and Realm of Pride.

A second after that, a creature emerged from the Samsara of Sin and Man. It had been hibernating inside the wheel for a long time, and it was finally time for it to show its presence again.

Both sides saw a world-like entity made of pure black plasma and whose aura embodied the quintessence of evilness. If that were all, it would be far from enough to shock those armies, but the creature's vitality and energy were simply outrageous, surpassing the limits of the Law Realm!

Everybody in the Prima Universe was aware of this entity. It was the sole responsible for shattering more than one hundred layers of Abyss and killing trillions of Demons, including two Rank 9 Archdemons.

The Depravita Devourer, Final Dawn!

The Flame Imperator stared at Final Dawn, and a sharp light appeared in his eyes as he felt the aura of the Fourth Realm in the creature. He concluded that Venganza allowed that monster to consume the body and soul of the slayed Rank 10 Emptiness Creature from which this one obtained the bone halberd.

Nevertheless, despite Final Dawn's vitality, the Flame Imperator did not feel threatened by it. The creature could achieve immense destructive power against planes and worlds, but a Rank 10 battlefield was different. A single blast from the Quietus Truth would be enough to incapacitate it for a long time.

Venganza was aware of Final Dawn's battle flaws, which is why he never intended for the creature to fight by his side. The bone halberd appeared on his right hand just as he raised the left one.

Final Dawn began to tremble, and in less than ten seconds, it shrunk to the size of a small sphere. Venganza held it in his left hand and showed a cold smile to the Flame Imperator before embedding it into his bone halberd.

The Rank 10 Artifact in the hands of the Depravita of Revenge began to tremble due to the immense power flowing through it, and it seemed that it would shatter at any moment. However, it endured, and once the fusion was over, a corrosive aura that could consume Truths and Eternal Flames emerged from the halberd!

Venganza could have done all that away from everybody's sight, but he wanted the warriors of both universes to see it. He needed to show the Primordial Legion that their leader's cultivation was not unmatched and the Prima Universe's army that they had the power to face a True Rank 10 life form.

A smile appeared on the Depravita of Revenge's face as he saw the fighting will growing in the Prima Universe's army, but he knew it was not enough.

Venganza turned around and focused solely on the Prima Universe's army before releasing a silver sphere bathed in dark flames.

The silver sphere rose a few hundred kilometers before morphing into a giant flaming face of Zatiel Daybreak. It was not a simple illusion, as everybody could feel the Neo-Demon Ancestor's willpower in it.

Zatiel's flaming face stared at the Prima Universe's army, and a monstrous killing intent emerged in it.

"FIGHT!"

It uttered that word before vanishing, nothing more. Still, it was all the Prima Universe's warriors needed to set their souls ablaze, generating a slaughter intent that covered the entire army.

"For the Prima Universe! For Zatiel Daybreak!" Lucifer shouted those words as he flashed into the Alpha-Prima Universe, followed by the entire Prima Universe's army.

The battle that would decide the destiny of the multiverse had finally begun!

Chapter 854 Full Power Flame Emperor

The Primordial Legion did not hide as they saw the Prima Universe's army marching toward them, full of killing intent. They stopped channeling their soul force into the Alpha-Prima Universe and unleashed their own slaughter intent before flashing toward the enemy.

War had tempered the Alpha Universe's and Prima Universe's armies, and neither knew the meaning of the word fear!

Leading the Prima Universe's army were En, Salomon, and Issac, followed closely by Ezequiel, Hyperion, Bahamut, Ragnar, Nut, and Noir. They would face the Nine Empyrean Primordials, and any mistake on their part would provoke countless casualties.

The first ones to clash on the battlefield formed on the Alpha-Prima Universe's earth were En and Chrollo. The collision between the sword bathed in violet flames and the fist covered in black lightning blasted destructive waves in every direction.

En and Chrollo gazed into the eyes of the other as they clashed. There was no hatred in either of their eyes, but they also were confident that if the chance to land a fatal blow showed itself, they would take it without hesitation.

Salomon collided with the Primordial dressed as a harlequin. Arcs of sword light clashed against blazing cards that carried a monstrous momentum.

As for Issac, he fired hundreds of golden palms toward the Primordial made entirely of metal. The Magus Primarch's attacks could crush High Worlds as if they were nothing, but the Primordial shattered all of them with his bare hands.

Less than a second after the clash of those six, Ezequiel and the others began their fight against the remaining Empyrean Primordials.

The clash between those eighteen would have destroyed everything in a radius of millions of light years in a standard super universe. Nevertheless, they only extended for a few hundred kilometers due to the Alpha-Prima Universe's space-time suppression.

The Primordials Legion and the Prima Universe's army took the Justice Primarchs and the Empyrean Primordials' battle as the battlefield's core and began to fight around them.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

Once the full power of both armies clashed, the Alpha-Prima Universe saw its earth bathed in countless majestic spells and destructive energies. Cosmic forces that surpassed a super universe's laws were so common that they flowed through every corner of this battlefield.

The Primordials of the Alpha Universe were using every iota of their legendary lineage. Still, the Prima Universe's geniuses had tempered their existence with the samsara's power and did not fall behind their enemies in terms of might.

Although the battle on the ground was legendary and majestic enough to be remembered for eons, the Primordial Legion and the Prima Universe's army knew the fight that would decide this war's victor took place in the sky.

"BOOOOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

"BOOOOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

"BOOOOOOOOMMMMMMM!"

The blasts generated by the collision of the four entities in the sky were so powerful that even the Alpha-Prima Universe's space-time shattered beneath its might.

Venganza, Lucifer, and Yami were fighting together, and their teamwork was flawless. The one taking the vanguard was the Depravita of Revenge, as he had the highest cultivation and also the strongest body.

The Champion of Justice and Order stood by Vengaza's side, restricting the enemy's movements and firing spear strikes carrying the power of the Unyielding Truth. As for the Heavenly Empress, she took advantage of any opening but always kept a safe distance.

Unfortunately for the trio, while their teamwork and battle power would allow them to butcher Rank 10 Emptiness Creatures, their enemy was a True Rank 10 life form.

Now that he was not exhausted after creating a new universe or under a Universe Will's suppression, the Flame Emperor could use his true power!

The Flame Emperor's memories contained countless battles inside and outside the Prima Universe, allowing his martial skills to achieve a realm that defied logic. If that was not enough, his strength,

speed, and physique could match or even surpass those of a Lord of Emptiness, a race known for its incredibly powerful bodies.

The only silver lining and why Venganza, Lucifer, and Yami could keep fighting the Flame Emperor was the damage this one took after using Deceitful Reincarnation. Had the Champion of Justice and Order not forced him to use it, this battle would have been much harder for the Prima Universe's protectors.

Venganza's halberd flashed toward the Flame Emperor's neck while Lucifer's spear aimed for the heart. The first weapon contained a corrosive power enhanced by the Eternal Flame of Revenge, and the Unyielding Truth in the second could counter Quietus Truth's defenses.

Each of those weapons should infuse dread in the Flame Emperor's soul, but he faced them head-on. He stopped the halberd with the back of his right hand before catching the spear's head with the left one, stopping it a few centimeters away from his chest.

Venganza could not push his halberd forward, nor could Lucifer retrieve his spear. The weapon cut the Flame Emperor's flesh and reached the bone, but that was far from enough to overcome that monster's defenses.

Luckily for Venganza and Lucifer, a palm strike bathed in silver aura landed on the Flame Emperor's face a moment later. Although it was far from enough to wound him, it was enough to push the Flame Emperor back a few meters.

The trio did not wait a moment before immediately dashing back into the fray. The mission's difficulty was not something that could break their spirits, especially that of Lucifer and Yami, as the duo was ready for this battle to be their last one.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

More explosions echoed in the sky as the momentum of the Flame Emperor, Venganza, Lucifer, and Yami reached their zenith, and they decided to fire the first full-power strike since their battle began.

"Vengeful Dive!"

"Unyielding Thrust!"

"Heavenly Push!"

Dark flames with a red nucleus blasted out of Venganza's halberd as a white force set Lucifer's spear ablaze, and a silver shock wave emerged from Yami's hands.

"Quietus Supernova!" The Flame Emperor answered those attacks by firing a punch that seemed to contain a sun in it.

"BOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

The sky shattered, with large sections collapsing into a mass of wild energy that could swallow Late Rank 9 life forms!

This war had just begun, and the power unleashed reached a level that surpassed the might of the battle between Endless Darkness and the Eight Epoch Prima Universe!

Chapter 855 Death

The might of the Ultimate Multiversal War was one that, even in the countless universes spread across the endless Emptiness, it would be almost impossible to match. The Prima Universe and Alpha Universe had entities that controlled the power of the Fourth Realm and armies full of geniuses wielding cosmic forces that surpassed the laws.

More than five years had passed since Zatiel's flaming face gave the order for the Prima Universe to march into war, and the number of casualties on both sides was staggering. Of the original ten thousand members of the Primordial Legion, less than a third remained, and the deaths among the Prima Universe's warriors were not inferior.

Blood had already tainted the ground beneath their feet, and the universe had absorbed the fallen's broken souls and cosmic forces, making it so that even Rank 9 life forms would experience eternal demise. That surprised both sides, as the cycle of life and death of the Alpha-Prima Universe was unlike their homes.

Unlike the Alpha Universe and Prima Universe, where as long as a piece of your soul remained, this one would reach the Eternal River of the Afterlife, where someone with enough power could resurrect you, things worked differently in Alpha-Prima Universe.

Your soul shattering would mean that the Alpha-Prima Universe would absorb it along with any cosmic force bound to it, making you a part of the universe, something that not even those with control over Truths or Eternal Flames seemed capable of reverting.

Of course, the Primordial Legion and Prima Universe's army came into this war ready to die, so that did not affect them. If anything, the danger just pushed their killing intent to an even higher level.

Other than a staggering number of dead, supreme geniuses also appeared, with many using this battlefield as a stepping stone, improving their power and cultivation. Not only was the threat of death a great catalyst, but the laws and forces in the Alpha-Prima Universe were superior to those of a standard super universe, making it easier for those fighting in it to achieve enlightenment over their paths.

On the higher end of the spectrum, there was Ivar the Flawless. He managed to enter the Omega Detachment Stage as his understanding of Astral Chaos evolved, and with Ars Goetia, he ended the life of a newly advanced Late Rank 9 Primordial!

Ivar was not alone since many other Prima Universe's Rank 9 life forms advanced during the war. Still, the same could be said about the Alpha Universe's Primordials, so neither side was able to overwhelm the other.

The ones that drew the most attention were the Rank 8 life forms that managed to rise to Rank 9, as they were the first life forms to fuse their Omega Laws into the Alpha-Prima Universe. The ones that achieved the greatest fame among the Prima Universe's warriors were the duo that obtained a flawless samsara reincarnation through the Yggdrasil Samsara spell.

Heinz and Nero were like divine painters, with their weapons being the brushes and their enemy's blood the pigment. Both became Eternal Detachment existences during the war, but their immense power did nothing to appease their souls' killing intent and sorrow.

Nero's eyes unleashed a monstrous coldness as he destroyed everything in his path and glanced at a Primordial bathed in shadows fighting against Ivar. The Fallen wanted nothing more than to raise his battle power as fast as possible to fight that man since this one had killed Apex!

For the Fallen genius, Apex was more than just a teacher. The Fallen Ancestor was the one that guided him out of the Heavenly Race and gave him a home. That loss felt like losing a father, but he kept his sanity since he knew the Fallen Race counted on him and would die before failing them.

Heinz did not have those restrictions, and he was burning his life force and soul force. The only control he unleashed was ensuring they would last long enough for him to experience the end of this war. As for what happened after, he did not care.

He was currently chasing after an Initial Rank 9 Primordial, and his sword burned with a flaming soul force that destroyed everything in their path.

That Initial Rank 9 Primordial was a skilled assassin, and one of his victims had been someone that once literally resided inside Heinz's heart, the N° 7 Sky Breaker, Juntu.

That loss was even worse for Heinz because Juntu had not been the first Sky Breaker to perish in this war. The one that first died was Rax.

The old kobold that rose as a mighty Neo-Demon with dragon blood running through his veins sacrificed his life to protect Kylo from a Primordial that had decided to self-destruct.

The Sky Breakers understood that this battlefield was unlike others, where they had people like Zatiel or Ezequiel protecting them from the shadows, but still, the duo's death affected all of them.

Heinz managed to catch up to the Primordial assassin due to his fantastic speed and unleashed a wave of flaming sword strikes. Although the Initial Rank 9 Primordial endured that first barrage, he lost an arm, and the Sky Breaker's killing intent had already sealed every escape route.

"Eon Instant Slash!"

Heinz's flaming swords moved at a speed the Primordial could not follow. The Sky Breaker had just separated the enemy's head from the rest of the body when he felt an aura burst with power and rage.

"BASTARDS!"

The N°1 Sky Breaker knew he was not the target of that rage, but when he saw the origin of it, his eyes only grew sadder.

The Holy Mother, one of the mightiest warriors of the Magi World, shouted with rage and killing intent after a group of Primordials surrounded and killed Gwyn. She pushed her current enemy away before dashing to the killers and unleashing a wave of blood worlds.

Eve killed half of the Primordials, and although she wanted to exterminate the rest, her previous opponent caught up to her and reignited their fight.

In the Ultimate Multiversal War, no matter how unique or powerful your destiny was, anyone could die at any moment. That was a lesson even the Emyrean Primordials and Justice Primarchs learned.

Chapter 856 Eighth Ignition

The battle between the Justice Primarchs and the Emyrean Primordials was just as bloody as the ones around them. The eighteen powerhouses had reached an equilibrium, making it so that even after years of battle, none had perished so far. But that was about to change.

Hyperion and Bahamut faced a Second Evolution Extreme Rank 9 Primordial covered in silver armor, with blue flames emerging from it, and wielding a massive sword and shield. Although the Justice Primarchs were full of wounds, neither had received a deadly injury so far and managed to keep their enemy at bay.

Sadly for the Justice Primarchs, just like the warriors around them, nothing stopped the Emyrean Primordials from achieving enlightenment during the fight, and the one battling Hyperion and Bahamut did just that.

The Second Evolution Extreme Rank 9 Primordial had a bone helmet that only showed his red eyes. They glowed as an illusory Tenth Silver Star of Origin began to materialize, exponentially enhancing his physical power.

"Hahaha, fall beneath my sword. I, Ares, command it!" The Second Evolution Emyrean Primordial that called himself Ares shouted as he channeled all his strength into his flaming sword and hacked toward the closest enemy.

Hyperion saw the sword coming at his head, and he immediately raised his arms to protect himself. Unfortunately, the sword was too heavy now that Ares had formed his Tenth Silver Star of Origin.

The sword cut Titan Primarch's arms before splitting his head in half and unleashed a blast of blue fire that destroyed his soul!

The fall of the Titan Primarch was a shock for everybody, putting immense pressure on the Justice Primarchs. Hyperion and Bahamut could barely keep Ares at bay, and now that the enemy had grown stronger and he was alone, Bahamut would not be able to endure for long.

The Dragon Primarch felt immense sorrow as he saw the death of his friend, but he knew that this was not the time for sadness. He began to burn his life force and soul force without restraint, as it was the only way he could remain alive long enough for someone to help him.

En, Salomon, and Issac fought with everything they had, so there was no way they could assist the Dragon Primarch, no matter how much they wanted to do it. As for Ragnar, Nut, and Noir, the trio was already pushing themselves to their limits by working together and tackling four Emyrean Primordials, so they were also incapable of rendering any help.

The only one that had some leeway was Ezequiel, who faced a Peak Rank 9 Emyrean Primordial bathed in shadows. The Supreme Neo-Demon was stronger than his enemy, but that did not mean he could kill this one anytime soon. He knew that Bahamut would resist for a couple of hours at best, so time was of the essence.

"Ahhh." Ezequiel sighed as Hyperion's death forced him to trigger his Eight Ignition despite not fully assimilating the Seventh Astral Black Hole yet, which would definitely affect his foundation and not allow him to express his full power.

Ezequiel's black-white lightning burst from his body as a glowing orb containing a red force that seemed to embody an infinite amount of mass emerged from his heart.

Despite having countless seals in it that diminished the might of its aura, the power of that glowing orb shocked all the Empyrean Primordials and Justice Primarchs. That was especially true for Chrollo and En since the duo noticed that orb was a Core of Existence of a True Rank 10 life form!

Pan Gu knew that Ezequiel could not just leave the Ultimate Multiversal War at will, which is why he left his Body Core of Existence and Soul Core of Existence inside this one's heart to be used at a later time.

The Body Core of Existence immediately entered the Astral Black Hole in Ezequiel's right hand, triggering its ignition. Even with all Pan Gu's seals, the burst in energy almost shattered the Supreme Neo-Demon's body and only endured thanks to the Eight Suns of Origin.

"AHHHHH!" Ezequiel roared as eight golden cores glowed through his skin, and before the shadow Empyrean Primordial could do anything, he dashed forward.

The battle between the Supreme Neo-Demon and the shadow Empyrean Primordial restarted, but this time one side completely overwhelmed the other. The more time passed, the more Ezequiel got accustomed to his higher cultivation until he finally was able to unleash a full-power strike.

The Peak Rank 9 Primordial attempted to dodge but was too late, and Supreme Neo-Demon connected a double fist strike on his chest and head.

Ezequiel unleashed all the wild energy running through his body in that attack, allowing him to soothe his cultivation. The light in the shadow Empyrean Primordial's eyes began to fade as his body crumbled to pieces!

The Supreme Neo-Demon had just taken care of one Empyrean Primordial before flashing up. He put his hand on Bahamut's body, sending this one into the dimension of his heart before immediately countering a flaming sword coming at him.

Ezequiel's lightning fist carrying the power of Emptiness clashed against Ares' sword, bathed in a blue flame that embodied supreme destruction.

"¡BOOOM!"

As the Justice Primarchs and Empyrean Primordials saw the lightning and fire blasting in all directions, a feeling of awe assaulted them. The clash between Ezequiel and Ares surpassed the ones triggered by Issac's battle!

Chrollo and the rest of the Empyrean Primordials were not too surprised by Ares' enlightenment during the battle, as he was one of the greatest geniuses of the Alpha Universe. However, even they had to admit that Ezequiel Invictus was in a different league.

The Supreme Neo-Demon was not even thirty thousand years old and already became a central figure in a multiversal war!

As they imagined just how high Invictus' cultivation could have become given another few thousand years more, the Justice Primarchs could not help but sigh with sorrow while the Empyrean Primordials did it with relief.

Everybody knew that if the war had started just ten thousand years later, the Supreme Neo-Demon would have been fighting in the sky, maybe even gaining the title of Thearch!

Chapter 857 A Universe-Shocking Death

Ezequiel never wasted his time thinking about what could have happened if things had been different. If and buts did not matter in a battle to the death and much less in war.

The only thing that mattered to the Supreme Neo-Demon right now was to defeat the opponent in front of him, and he would give everything he had to achieve that goal. Even death wasn't a price too high to pay if he could take down Ares.

"Emptiness Barrage!" Ezequiel shouted as black-white lightning covered his arms, exponentially increasing his speed and destructive power.

"Primordial Destruction Shield!" Ares knew he could not dodge that attack, so he raised his shield and channeled all his destructive blue flames on it.

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

"¡BOOM!"

A blast echoed through the battlefield every time Ezequiel's fists clashed with the shield. Waves of blue fire and black-white lightning spread everywhere.

A thick bone armor covered Ezequiel's arms, and white scales that emerged from his fusion with Entropy spread over every inch of his skin. Despite that, he could still feel his flesh melting due to the immense heat of the shield's blue flames.

Ares clenched his teeth and stood firm, sending more flames into the shield as his feet buried into the ground. A massive crater formed around him in a second, and blood leaked from the corner of his mouth.

'His aura puts his cultivation around Middle Rank 9, yet he can unleash so much power. Just how powerful his body can be!?' Ares could not hide the shock that Ezequiel's physical strength caused him.

His Primordial Destructive Shield could endure the blast of a Principal World's explosion, and the blue flames could melt Rank 9 Artifacts, yet Ezequiel's punches made it tremble.

"AHHHH!" Ares detonated the blue flames on his shield, pushing Ezequiel back before hacking with his massive sword.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed as he saw the sword coming at him, just like it did with Hyperion. The nature of the black-white lightning surrounding his arms changed, growing resilient and perfect for defense.

Ares' massive sword clashed with Ezequiel's arms, but unlike in Hyperion's case, where it managed to cut through everything, it only cut the flesh and muscle before stopping at the bone.

The Empyrean Primordial was once again shocked by the Supreme Neo-Demon's endurance, but he did not have time for that since a kick covered in black-white lightning landed on his jaw, shaking his brain.

Ezequiel took full advantage of his enemy's temporary paralyze to push the sword away and unleash a new barrage of punches, connecting point blank in the armor.

Ares felt how those punches generated indentations on his armor while unleashing a force that traveled into his body and harmed his inner organs.

Those punches finally sent Ares flying away, but he knew things were far from over as the Supreme Neo-Demon chased after him immediately. He twisted his body at an impossible angle, dodging a leg strike aimed at his neck before waving his sword.

Ezequiel moved at the last second, saving his right arm but a cut still appeared on his chest.

Ares used the time to slam his shield on the ground, stopping his body, before immediately dashing back into the fray.

Ezequiel and Ares showed superb martial skill and unleashed waves of attacks full of killing intent, but even after weeks were both endured dozens of wounds, none came on top. Nevertheless, things finally changed once the Eighth Astral Black Hole stabilized and Ezequiel fully entered Middle Rank 9 in the True Doomsday Body Path of Power.

There were still severe limitations, but Ezequiel could now use the true power of Pan Gu's Body Core of Existence which he sealed in his right hand.

Ezequiel's aura exploded as he rose hundreds of meters and eight golden orbs shone inside his body. Pan Gu's phantom emerged behind him before he channeled it and put every ounce of strength and energy inside him into the right hand.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's tactic of channeling everything into a sole attack was not wise, especially in a war with many more enemies, but he had little choice. The sudden rise in cultivation generated a massive backlash that he had been suppressing all this time, but he won't be able to do it for much longer. If he did not neutralize Ares soon, he would be the one dying.

"Emptiness Fall!" Ezequiel dived down like a lightning meteorite capable of shattering a cosmos.

Ares' eyes widened as he saw the massive power in that attack. Without hesitation, he put his sword away before grabbing his shield with both hands and channeling all his strength into it.

"BOOOOMMMMMMM!"

A massive explosion echoed through the battlefield, unleashing giant waves of lightning and fire, lethal for all those beneath Extreme Rank 9.

The earth beneath Ares' feet blasted to pieces, but he managed to endure the first waves of that monstrous blow. He knew that Ezequiel's attack would lose momentum in just a few more seconds, allowing him to counterattack.

"CRACK!" Unfortunately for the Empyrean Primordial, while he endured, his shield did not and shattered to pieces.

Shock appeared in Ares' eyes as the fist flashed forward, landing on his face, fracturing his skull, and sending him flying away while puking blood.

Ezequiel smiled as he saw the attack's outcome and was relieved his bet had paid off. Ares would not be able to properly defend from his next blow, which should be enough to at least cripple this one. He was about to dash forward to give the coup de grace when it happened.

"BOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

An explosion more than ten times mightier than the one his previous attack generated illuminated the sky.

Ezequiel looked up and saw how the Flame Emperor unleashed a massive blast of white flames that pushed Venganza and Lucifer away before flashing forward at a shocking speed.

"NOOOOO!" The Supreme Neo-Demon roared with all his strength, but there was nothing he could do to stop the Flame Emperor's arm from piercing Yami's heart.

Chapter 858 A New Thearch Rising To The Sky

The Flame Emperor's eyes were cold as he pierced Yami's heart, but hidden in them was a wicked viciousness. His white flames were ready to overflow inside her body, and he wanted her last moments of life to be as painful as possible.

Venganza and Lucifer regained control over their bodies less than a second after the Flame Emperor sent them flying away, but it was already too late to help the Heavenly Empress.

Fury burned inside the heart of the Depravita of Revenge and the Champion of Justice and Order as they saw Yami's fate. Other than rage, there was also worry, as now that Yami was gone, they did not see a way they could keep fighting against the Flame Emperor.

Throughout their battle, the Flame Emperor recovered from the side-effect of Deceitful Reincarnation, growing much stronger. That is why he could neutralize Venganza and Lucifer and take care of Yami.

Lucifer and Venganza were not the only ones worried, as all the warriors of the Prima Universe shared that concern. Everybody knew that the battle in the sky was the one that would decide the fate of the multiverse, and without Yami, their chances of victory grew almost null.

Although one could say it was insensitive for the Prima Universe's warriors to think like that as Yami was about to perish, it was not that odd. Everybody came ready to die, and none had too much of a connection with the woman as she did not really bond with many people.

The one that was the calmest among the entire Prima Universe's army was the one that had just lost her heart. Yami's eyes showed nothing but serenity as she grabbed the Flame Emperor's arm with all her strength and began to smile.

The Flame Emperor's eyes narrowed as he felt his instincts screaming danger. He did not understand how that could happen since his Quietus Truth had already sealed Yami's energy and soul force, making it impossible for her to counter-attack.

Since Yami came into this battlefield ready to die, she had prepared for an event like this. With her smile, runes emerged over her skin, covering every single cell of her body, even reaching her soul!

The Flame Emperor immediately unleashed a stream of white flames from the fist inside Yami's chest, but to his shock, the runes were able to devour that Fourth Realm's force as well!

The Incarnation of Death and Destruction was the greatest Runemaster in the Prima Universe. Therefore the Flame Emperor also had superb skill in that field, so he could see that the runes in Yami's were at an even higher level than his best work.

Yami felt how the runes devoured her flesh and energy, gathering more and more destructive power, but that was not all. They also began fragmenting her soul before fusing the pieces into her ten mutated Silver Stars of Origin.

Having runes shattering her soul generated an unimaginable pain, but Yami's smile did not vanish. She looked down, and her gaze landed on Ezequiel.

"Goodbye, Little Brother."

Those were Yami's final words before the runes covering her body reached their zenith and exploded with a power that shattered large sections of the sky!

"BOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!"

Shock waves reached all the way to the ground, sending many powerhouses flying away. It was truly shocking just how mighty those runes were.

Ezequiel's eyes did not leave the silver explosion in the sky, even as the backlash finally flared up, making blood leak from every orifice on his face.

Every moment he spent with that little girl with black hair crossed his mind, but it all came back to the moment they met. They had been together for thousands of years, forming a true brotherly bond that surpassed blood, and now she was gone forever.

As Ezequiel's mind went through the shock of that tragic loss and his body endured the furious backlash that twisted his inner organs, Ares managed to recover from that last attack.

The Empyrean Primordial was as shocked as everybody by that explosion. Still, the recent brush with death had pushed his instinct and focus to the limit, allowing him to recover faster.

When Ares saw Ezequiel's condition, his eyes burst with killing intent as he grabbed his sword with both hands and flashed forward with all his strength. The Supreme Neo-Demon showed an outrageous power, and he could not allow such a genius to remain alive.

Just as Ares initiated his march, the ten mutated Silver Stars of Origin that had absorbed Yami's soul fell from the sky, transforming into a pillar of silver energy with golden threads that covered Ezequiel.

The pillar was almost one hundred meters in diameter, and it glowed with such a powerful light that Ares could not see anything that happened inside it. Still, he did not back down as something told him this would be his last chance to end the Supreme Neo-Demon.

"AHHHH!" Ares roared as the blue flames in his sword burst with power, and he entered the silver pillar of energy, vanishing from everybody's sight.

The universe's shocking events that occurred in the last ten seconds were just too much, even for life forms that had lived for billions of years.

First, the Flame Emperor pierced Yami's heart; then, she triggered an explosion that engulfed them. Finally, her Silver Stars of Origin descended from the sky and covered Ezequiel Invictus's location.

Two seconds after the runes burst, the Flame Emperor emerged from the explosion. There were not many wounds on his body, but the left arm that had been inside Yami's during the blast was mangled.

The Flame Emperor did not bother to hide the rage in his eyes, as even after shattering her heart, the Heavenly Empress still managed to harm him severely.

"You little bit..." The Flame Emperor did not manage to finish his sentence as a fist bathed in a golden aura landed on his face and sent him flying away.

He regained control over his body almost immediately, but an immense shock still assaulted his heart. That punch truly hurt him, a feat only Venganza and Lucifer could achieve, but neither of them was behind that attack.

The thousands of battles in the ground froze for a moment as everybody focused on the new figure in the sky.

Ezequiel resembled a divine entity as a flaming golden aura covered his body. Tears of blood fell from his eyes, and along with that utter sadness, there was a monstrous slaughter intent.

What truly drew the Flame Emperor's attention were the ten Suns of Origin around the Supreme Neo-Demon's head and how these unleashed the Fourth Realm's aura!

Chapter 859 Final Hour (I)

Ezequiel's aura kept rising higher and higher as the ten Suns of Origin morphed his entire existence.

Return to Origin was a technique all those with the Primordial Bloodline had access to. Upon forming ten Silver Stars of Origin, your body would be able to express the full power of the Gu's Inheritance, their bloodline's origin. That meant flesh and muscles as resilient as a Peak Rank 9 Artifact and blood that could purge almost any harmful energy beneath the Fourth Realm.

However, the Suns of Origin technique was not named Return to Origin but Return to Emptiness.

Once that tenth majestic heavenly body materialized, Ezequiel awoke his Emptiness Constitution. That meant a body that could equal a newly born Rank 10 Lord of Emptiness!

The Heavenly Empress was possibly the mightiest Primordial ever to be born, with her understanding of her bloodline and the power of the universe around her reaching a supreme level, to the point she was able to awaken some of the Pan Inheritance on her own.

In her last moment of life, Yami channeled all her comprehension along with her soul into her ten mutated Silver Star of Origin and infused all their power into Ezequiel. That allowed him to form the ninth and tenth Sun of Origin, achieving a battle power that surpassed the limits of Rank 9!

The Emptiness Constitution not only fixed any flaw in Ezequiel's True Doomsday Body Path of Power but also improved his Emptiness Path of Power to Middle Rank 9, almost nearing the Late Stage.

Chrollo could not hide the shock that assaulted his soul. He still remembered the time he first interacted with the Supreme Neo-Demon. Back then, this one could only hide from him, but now it was he who was not a match.

The Empyrean Primordials' Leader's eyes narrowed as he remembered something and stared at Ezequiel's previous location. He clenched his fist as he saw the condition of his comrade, but in the end, he could only sigh.

Ares' body stood straight, and there were no wounds on his body, but his head was nowhere to be seen. The blood patterns on the ground made it clear that something with incredible power landed on it and blew it up.

The Flame Emperor couldn't care less about Ares' fate, and his focus was solely on Ezequiel as he attempted to discern this one's true power. A vicious light appeared in his eyes as he saw that the Supreme Neo-Demon's Body Core of Existence and Energy Core of Existence had evolved to Rank 10, and the Soul Core of Existence was already in the process of evolution.

Usually, for a life form to begin evolving its Core of Existences and be considered an Extreme Rank 9 existence, it must first reach Peak Rank 9 in a Path of Power, but cultivation was not so rigid.

Unique life forms with incredibly powerful bloodlines or innate gifts like Venganza, Ezequiel, and Zatiel could evolve their Core of Existence before any Paths of Power reached Peak Rank 9. They just need to develop their centers of power beyond the limits of the Law Realm.

In Venganza's case, his Depravita Path of Power was still at the early stage of Late Rank 9, but his Energy, Body, and Concept Core of Existence had already evolved to Rank 10.

Ezequiel achieved the battle power to stand at the highest stage of the Ultimate Multiversal War, the strength to face the Neo-Demon Ancestor's final enemy. That had been his life's goal since childhood, but there was no happiness in his heart.

He had already lost friends and brothers in this war, and the sorrow for Yami's death reached the core of his soul. There was no room for happiness in his heart, only monstrous slaughter intent!

The desire to rush to the Flame Emperor almost overcame the Supreme Neo-Demon's reason, but his powerful Late Rank 9 True Will allowed him to remain sane. Only after Venganza and Lucifer reached his side did he let his desire to kill run wild.

"BOOM!" A blast of killing intent, golden aura, and black-white lightning emerged from Ezequiel's body. They grew more potent by the second as he began to burn his body's cells without restraint to increase his power.

"I will take the front. Use any opening to attack with all your power. If you see a chance to kill him, take it, even if it means killing me."

Venganza and Lucifer nodded. The Supreme Neo-Demon's body was the strongest of the trio and could instantly heal from any damage as long there was enough energy, so it made sense for him to take the lead.

Lucifer took a deep breath as he channeled every ounce of life force left in his body into his Unyielding Truth. Before his body could crumble due to the lack of vitality, he directed his Truth's power into his bloodstream, making his battle power burst.

That would allow the Champion of Justice and Order to fight with an even greater battle power for the next hour, but he would die once the Unyielding Truth loses its fuel.

"BOOM!" Another blast appeared in the sky as white force overflowed Lucifer's body.

Venganza's eyes narrowed as he saw how the Supreme Neo-Demon and the Champion of Justice and Order were ready to bet everything during the next clash. A flash of resolve crossed his face, and he began using his soul and life force to fuel the Eternal Flame of Revenge.

"BOOM!" Finally, a dark blast with a red nucleus embodying the might of the Eternal Flame of Revenge emerged in the sky.

Ezequiel and Lucifer were surprised by Venganza's actions as they knew this one had no reason to fight to the death for the Prima Universe due to animosity between Sundered Night and the Universe Will. The duo did not question the Depravita of Revenge's motivation as the time for words was already over.

The pillars in the sky ignited the fighting will of the Prima Universe's warriors.

"¡AHHH!"

"¡AHHH!"

"¡AHHH!"

One after another, they began to burn their life force and soul force at full power. They fought for something greater than themselves and were ready to die to achieve victory, even if they could not enjoy it.

The Flame Emperor's wrath reached its zenith as an extremely evil aura emerged from his body and flooded the sky. A black and putrefactive liquid covered his mangled left arm, transforming it into a giant claw.

He no longer bothered to hide his nature and only wanted to kill the trio in front of him before devouring the entire Prima Universe.

Chapter 860 Final Hour (End)

Ezequiel kicked the sky allowing his body to flash forward at a shocking speed, much faster than flying. He achieved that feat by using the Equilibrium of Man and World Omega Law to perceive the Alpha-Universe's law matrix and use it as a solid surface.

The Flame Emperor did not remain still, flashing forward with white flames bursting from his body, tainting the world around with the power of the Quietus Truth.

"¡BOOM!"

Ezequiel's right fist clashed with the Flame Emperor's, generating a blast of flame and lightning that illuminated the sky, and caused shock waves that shattered space-time.

The Supreme Neo-Demon clenched his teeth as he felt the Flame Emperor's immense strength, but he managed to equal it!

That shocking sight meant that, at least when it came to physical strength, the Supreme Neo-Demon could equal a True Rank 10 life form!

Unfortunately for Ezequiel, charged into the Flame Emperor's fist, there were white flames with the power of the Quietus Truth. His Emptiness Constitution prevented the Fourth Realm's force from vaporizing his arm, but it still hindered his reaction speed.

Just a nanosecond was enough for Rank 10 life form to destroy entire worlds, so that delay in Ezequiel's reaction speed was enough for the Flame Emperor to carry on a brutal attack with his dark claw.

There was nothing Ezequiel could do to stop that attack, but he was not alone. Before the Flame Emperor's dark claw could shred the Supreme Neo-Demon's body, a flaming halberd countered it.

Right as Venganza stopped that claw, a spear bathed in white force made its way to the Flame Emperor's chest!

The spear strike pushed the Flame Emperor back, but not without leaving a deep cut on his chest. To make things worse, the Unyielding Truth infected the wound, making it very hard to heal it mid-battle.

The Flame Emperor regained control over his body almost instantly, and he did not have the time to worry about his wounds as the three maniacs flashed toward him, each ready to take this battle as their last one!

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

Explosion after explosion echoed through the sky as entities controlling forces at the Fourth Realm twisted reality, leaving majestic phenomena in their path that would shatter the soul of any Soul Realm's life form that dared to pose their eyes on them.

Ezequiel, Venganza, and Lucifer displayed superb teamwork when facing the Flame Emperor. The trio completely disregarded their personal safety as long as they could land one deadly blow on their enemy.

The battle in the sky was not the only one that experienced an upheaval, as the Prima Universe's warriors on the ground were unleashing every iota of strength in their bodies and souls. Even those at death doors would not go quietly, as they use their last bit of energy to self-destruct, taking their opponents down with them.

The next hour of battle reached a level that the previous decade could not even compare. It was truly the culmination of a multiversal war, a sight that would forever be engraved in the Alpha-Prima Universe.

The sum of every spell, every wound, every drop of blood that fell to the ground, and every death came as an explosion shattered the sky when two figures collided with a massive mountain!

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

Ezequiel and the Flame Emperor had collided with the largest mountain in the entire Alpha-Prima Universe. It was so large that it surpassed the height of Abyss, and the duo's clash destroyed half of it!

Ezequiel puked blood due to the dark claw piercing his chest, but despite the immense damage, there was a smile on his face. He buried his feet on the broken mountain before embracing the claw with all his strength.

The Flame Emperor's eyes widened as he saw the actions of the Supreme Neo-Demon, and before he could use his right hand to free himself, a white spear impaled it against the mountain.

Lucifer's body was disintegrating as his cell vaporized due to the lack of vitality, but he used the last of his strengths to immobilize the Flame Emperor's right hand.

"DO IT!"

"NOW!"

Ezequiel and Lucifer roared with all their strength as they made sure to use every ounce of life force and energy left in them to immobilize the Flame Emperor.

The Flame Emperor was using all his strength to free himself, but he could not do it, and then he saw it. A blast of dark flames with a red nucleus covering the entire sky!

Venganza's Eternal Flame of Revenge reached a monstrous level as its power rose higher during the battle, feeding on immense vitality and soul force. Every single wisp of fire focused on the bone halberd, unleashing a burning power that nothing beneath the Fourth Realm could endure.

"Fall of Revenge. End of Samsara!" The Depravita of Revenge roared those words as he fell from the sky, gathering a monstrous momentum on his bone halberd.

"AHHHHHH!" The Flame Emperor screamed in agony as the flaming halberd landed on his chest, scorching his flesh and blood as it went deeper. He used all his power, redirecting every ounce of Quietus Truth's power in him to his chest to stop the weapon from advancing.

White flames that display the Quietus Truth and dark flames with a red nucleus embodying the Eternal Flame of Revenge clashed.

Venganza pushed the halberd deeper, using all his strength and not saving anything.

Centimeter by centimeter, the flaming halberd got nearer the Flame Emperor's heart, and his eyes showed fear for the first time since the beginning of this fight.

"DIE!" Finally, the Depravita of Revenge pushed the halberd beyond the Flame Emperor's defenses and reached the heart.

Immediately, Vengaza's Eternal Flame of Revenge flooded the Flame Emperor's body and soul, but even that was not enough for him. His eyes glowed as he focused on the dark sphere embedded in the halberd.

"Final Dawn. BURST!" Those words were all that the dark sphere needed to explode inside the Flame Emperor's chest.

Silence reigned for a second before an explosion greater than all the others assaulted the Alpha-Prima Universe.