

Void 591

Chapter 591 Behemoth [3]

"Kneel."

The Primal Sovereign spoke with austerity. Even within the God Ensnaring Formation, he was able to partially control space.

Although this level wasn't enough to threaten these Demigods, it was able to jolt their minds. It was a display of power, a move to disturb their psyches.

And not even a breath later, he moved. The Primal Sovereign's body flickered out of existence, appearing next to the Ataraxian Demigod that he'd injured during the previous clash.

His arm swept down, coated with furious torrents of mana.

The Ataraxian Demigod's complexion paled. The strike he took from the Primal Sovereign earlier wasn't a joke. He'd recovered slightly, but he still wasn't in peak condition yet.

Against this sudden attack, he could only desperately raise his mana in defense.

Pah!

The Primal Sovereign's arm tore through the mana barrier like paper, continuing on with its momentum until it pierced into the Ataraxian Demigod's chest.

In that last moment, he spurred his mana and rapidly combusted it at the same point the Primal Sovereign's hand entered his body. The collision of these two forces threw the Ataraxian Demigod's body back, saving him from death. However, his entire torso had been nearly torn open by the blast.

He was thoroughly out of commission, and without rapid treatment and many years of slow healing, he wouldn't recover to his peak state.

But was the Primal Sovereign a kind existence? He had never and would never taste loss in his life. This was a vow he took to himself.

He was still only the 5th Primal Sovereign. There were four others above him whose strength even he couldn't fathom. They were the peaks he aspired to surpass.

The Void Physique was crucial in that. His God's gift, the final piece he needed for his preparation to be complete.

With it, he would become indomitable.

How could he let mere humans bully and kill him? That was unacceptable!

Space constricted rapidly. Even the God Killing Array's bloody fog was being drawn into the forming vortex.

Without hesitation, the Primal Sovereign flicked the forming vortex in the Ataraxian Demigod's direction. It traveled slowly, but seemed to phase through space, reaching the man in an instant.

He was only lucky that he wasn't alone.

The 12 Demigods controlling the God Killing Array galvanized their mana together. Finally, a single God Killing Sword had been conjured.

BOOOOOOOOOM!

Space was torn asunder everywhere the sword passed. It shot through the air like a comet, tearing through the Primal Sovereign's vortex like paper and continuing its path towards him!

This attack contained the combined power of those 12 Demigods after it was condensed and multiplied by the power of the array. It wasn't something even the Primal Sovereign could easily deal with!

His eyes hardened. With the God Killing Sword erupting with fervor, it reached his position in less than an instant.

Suddenly, the Primal Sovereign opened his mouth. It was a move he'd used previously, but currently, they were in a sealed space. Its effects would naturally be much better.

Chaotic flows of Spatial Essence clashed within the Primal Sovereign's body, combining and consuming each other until they formed a true black hole. This process took place instantly, as in the next instant, the black hole containing terrifying energy collided with the God Killing Sword!

Voom!

A powerful mana fluctuation spread from their impact, but the black hole swallowed any possible sound. These two attacks clashed silently in the air, chipping away at each other's momentum in a fierce game of tug-of-war.

But would anyone stay still during that time?

Immediately after the Primal Sovereign launched his attack, Albeus and two others shot up from the space below him, their mana primed!

Albeus surfaced behind the Primal Sovereign, cleaving down with his massive axe and using pure brute strength to crush him!

On two sides, the other two Demigods appeared and layered their Authorities, separating the Primal Sovereign even further from the space that adored him so dearly.

BOOOOOOOM!

Albeus' axe impacted the Primal Sovereign's body, landing on his shoulder just shy of his neck. When the two clashed, a sound like cannon balls impacting a dense cliff rang out. It was a dull impact, but an extremely powerful one.

The layered Authorities shattered. Without hesitation, the three Demigods drew back.

Albeus' power hadn't been able to kill the Primal Sovereign or even seriously wound him. All of the physical strength that was stored in his original body had been compressed and multiplied many times over when he transformed.

Still, their attack was merely a probe. It became obvious that neither a battle of attrition nor powering through with strength alone would work against this enemy.

The Demigods would no longer attempt to attack in small bursts. They had to go all out. Perhaps even...

11 together charged as one, the remaining 12 poured their entire mana reserves into the God Killing Array. Even with their strength, they couldn't fire it more than a dozen times before their mana became insufficient,

The Primal Sovereign was immediately hit with an extremely complicated mixture of Laws and attacks. From every angle, a new opponent struck him, slightly differing in timing from the others around and confusing him.

Above the battlefield, Tian Yang stood with his eyes closed, taking in every detail. The truth was, the attack wasn't as complicated as the Primal Sovereign saw it to be.

This was an effect created by the mixture of Authorities and Law Comprehension. Tian Yang was an extreme expert on Spatial Laws. Among the remaining Demigods, there was one who specialized in Wind Laws and another in Illusion Laws who came from the world called Mirrorbloom.

With the combined efforts of these three, along with the Primal Sovereign's senses already being dulled, they were able to fool his mind.

The Primal Sovereign stood and received the attacks, his body not damaged as much as one would expect. Even with this fierce counterattack, there were only small gashes forming in his skin. These flesh wounds wouldn't even take a few seconds to regenerate.

However, there was one thing he'd forgotten.

In the sky, blood-red mist condensed once more, this time forming a heart-rending spear. Its tip was aimed at the Primal Sovereign, ready to strike true at any moment.

Tian Yang's eyes hardened. 'Now!' He thought in his mind. His hands turned into blurs as he formed hundreds of seals that floated through the void and attached themselves onto the God Killing Spear.

Finally, it shot out.

The Primal Sovereign felt its presence and thick killing intent without fail. But when he understood the origin of that killing intent, he scoffed.

"Humans...never learn..."

He opened his mouth, his mana raging even more fiercely than ever before. Compared to the previous black hole he used, this one was far fiercer.

VOOOOM!

The God Killing Spear's tip was met by the black hole like an indomitable shield! The two clashed equally, with even the black hole not being able to swallow the God Killing Spear's full momentum.

At the height of their collision, the God Killing Spear's shaft began to shine with iridescent light! Spatial Essence began revolving around the spear, infusing into its body and forming a counterforce that pressured the black hole!

This, of course, wasn't something easily done. Even at this moment, Tian Yang had sweat running down his forehead as he maintained the stability of the runes he sent out. Without his direct control, they would burst and the counterflow would disperse!

Regardless, Tian Yang was a seasoned veteran. He wouldn't make any mistakes at this juncture.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The mana within the black hole was pierced through, causing it to crack and shatter like an egg.

After all, it was the closest manifestation of a black hole that one could create, however, it wasn't a real black hole. It was a physical phenomenon created by imitating a black hole to the extreme with mana.

It was entirely possible to pierce through as long as one had the proper method.

It could be said that Tian Yang was a perfect counter for the Primal Sovereign. Due to his presence, the latter hasn't been able to properly utilize his strongest ability. If it wasn't for this, even with the increased number of forces on their side, their chances of winning would be far slimmer.

The God Killing Spear finally broke through the black hole's defense and shot past it. The spear emitted an asura-like killing intent that coagulated into a physical aura that empowered it. As it got closer to the Primal Sovereign, its aura grew as well.

A nearby Demigod from Phiroah chose this moment to rush in. Her body arrived to the Primal Sovereign's side like a snake, furious gusts of murky green mana spreading from her body and entrapping him within.

This fog was a poison mist she refined from her own blood vitality. It was the strongest poison she possessed.

While even this poison was useless if it couldn't enter one's body, it had a peculiar effect. It had the ability to mark its target and follow them forever. Even if they found a way to protect themselves from its first strike, it'd eventually claim their life.

This was what made the poison so terrifying.

The instant the woman finished spreading the poison mist, the God Killing Spear arrived a mere few dozen meters in front of her, at the Primal Sovereign's position.

And then, it exploded.

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As the battle reached this point and those present waited for the explosive force of the God Killing Spear to disperse, there was one thing they all realized. Even Damien who was watching from afar was the same.

The Primal Sovereign...actually wasn't as fearsome of an existence as they'd originally thought.

His raw power alone was incredibly terrifying. His connection with space was enough to make these 24 Demigods unable to resist him.

However, he had weaknesses as well. Most obviously, his intelligence.

In the first place, Space Beasts weren't materialistic and didn't have societies. They spent their lives wandering the vastness of space aimlessly, occasionally swallowing World Cores and using other means to increase their strength.

In their minds, the only thing that mattered was strength, whether that be their current strength or ways to increase their strength.

Tactics, comprehension, none of this mattered to a Space Beast. Their natural connection with space trumped the level that most people could reach through comprehension.

But there was a key difference. When humans spent years upon years arduously comprehending the Laws, they formed their own viewpoints on the way they functioned and established martial roads unique to themselves.

Through this, "skill" was born. Skilled usage of laws while conserving as much mana as possible without losing power, techniques that enhanced these laws and allowed them to display their true potential, essentially, the ability to innovate and adapt was something that Space Beasts lacked.

In this situation where the Primal Sovereign's connection with space was cut off by the God Ensnaring Array, he truly only had his physical body and a small set of skills to use to defend himself and counterattack.

As long as they could maintain their momentum without allowing him a chance to respond, they should be able to eventually kill the Primal Sovereign.

Unfortunately, it was unsure whether or not those powering the formations could last that long. The ones battling the Primal Sovereign were also constantly putting themselves on the edge of death.

Slowly but surely, the explosive force dispersed and the Primal Sovereign's body finally came into view.

Spatial storms and ruptures raged around him. Falling into one of these would instantly kill a 4th class, but they didn't seem to harm the Primal Sovereign at all.

Instead, seeing this scene, the Demigods' faces turned ugly.

Even the Primal Sovereign's damaged body and the sight of the Phiroan Demigod's poison sinking into his skin weren't given their attention.

Because with these spatial ruptures...

The Primal Sovereign's arm waved madly. Following his movement, droves of Spatial Essence rushed out of the crack and swirled around him, creating a fog in the air.

"Shatter!" The Primal Sovereign bellowed. The surrounding Spatial Essence became increasingly heavy, bearing down on the God Killing Array and attempting to destroy it.

As long as the universe's Spatial Essence was present, the Primal Sovereign was a monster. Otherwise, he never would've earned his current title.

Voom!

A tongue of Spatial Essence whipped out, entrapping three Demigods in an isolated space. The instant they arrived, they were met with an intense barrage of spatial attacks. However, compared to normal Spatial Laws, the ones contained in these attacks were slightly different.

The Demigods didn't notice the difference...but Damien did.

He was the only one familiar with these fluctuations.

The Primal Sovereign's connection with space carried a hint of the Void within. He could clearly smell its scent, the same way Damien's scent attracted Wrath and the Primal Sovereign.

Within his body, he felt his Mana Heart tremble. It was black in color after being influenced by Void Mana, and currently, it was thumping heavily.

Damien's entire being was almost consumed with the urge to devour. He knew that devouring the Primal Sovereign would help his strength grow immensely.

But there were multiple problems with this. Even ignoring whether or not the Primal Sovereign would die here, there was also the problem of how Damien would convince those Demigods to give him the body.

And even then, the Primal Sovereign wasn't someone Damien could devour. He was a Divinity, a completely different existence.

If Damien attempted to devour him with his current strength, he'd explode from the excess energy.

As he controlled his urges, he continued to watch the fight. At the moment, the Demigods were struggling fiercely, but the Primal Sovereign was too strong!

Mirrorbloom's Illusive Fairy Goddess galvanized her illusions to their limits in a bid to confuse the Primal Sovereign, but space around her immediately turned into a hellscape.

She was forced to focus on defense, lest she be swallowed by a stray black hole.

Her fate wasn't hers alone. Almost every Demigod was being attacked by an endless amount of Spatial Essence. The God Killing Array's function had been suppressed since the very beginning, and the remaining 12 Demigods were doing everything they could to force it into action.

Only Tian Yang had it somewhat easier due to his affinity, but that didn't put him in a favorable situation.

From the way things were looking, the only way to defeat the Primal Sovereign was to close the ruptures in space around him. Those were the source of his seemingly infinite Spatial Essence.

But Tian Yang was the only one who could repair this space. While he attempted to do so, the Primal Sovereign wouldn't leave him alone.

Could these Demigods, who were already struggling, provide cover for him while he worked?

A sense of dread spread through them. Before the war with the Nox even began, the Human Domain's strength would take a severe hit.

Whether they won or lost this battle, they'd be losers in the end.

It was...unfair.

This calamity appeared out of nowhere. It had no warning, no major purpose, but it was still a calamity that could seriously threaten the Human Domain's safety.

But this was life. Nothing would ever go as planned. As humans, the only thing they could do was adapt.

A sudden determination entered the Demigods' eyes.

There was a reason why the Human Domain was always at the forefront of the war. There was a reason why humans, despite how much other races looked down on them, were able to stand equal to or even surpass these very same races.

The human race was a pool of filth. It was a place where brothers would kill each other for wealth, lovers would betray each other for power, a place where infighting was as common as clouds in the sky.

It was for this sense of disunity that many races looked down on humans and thought them weak and barbaric. If they couldn't even see eye to eye with their own people, how could they do the same with others?

But that was a misconception.

The human race was extremely prone to infighting, but against outside threats, they always stood united. When humans were pushed to the extreme, emotions clouded their minds and allowed them to achieve the impossible and throw away their cowardice.

The human race of the Human Domain...had never produced an unworthy Demigod.

Every single person who'd been able to cross that boundary was a person worth respecting, and that remained true to this day. All others that didn't meet this criterion were stuck at the extreme peak of 4th class, unable to move forward.

The Demigods present were no exception.

Understanding the consequences of this battle, understanding what they had to do to achieve victory...

Blood vitality burnt en masse. Nothing would be held back in a fight concerning the fate of the Human Domain.

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Billowing auras of burning blood vitality spread through the God Ensnaring Formation. Even the Primal Sovereign understood the danger that stemmed from this.

He moved rapidly. Now that he had access to Spatial Essence, he wouldn't let anyone halt his momentum.

He charged at the nearest Demigod, the same Phiroan woman who poisoned him not long ago. Facing his sudden attack, she didn't panic at all.

Her hands moved in front of her body, forming a set of complex seals that shone with pale green light. When they came together and burst...

Boom!

A large chunk of the Primal Sovereign's flesh was torn open. The poison she'd planted inside his body combusted at her command.

The Primal Sovereign's physical condition wasn't at the same peak it used to be. After the God Killing Spear hit him, his internals sustained some serious damage.

The poison that the Deathmist Empress used on him was just the cherry on top.

But the Primal Sovereign was still a tank. He didn't pay any mind to his injury, continuing his charge. Spatial Essence wrapped around the two and isolated them; a massive portal opened above the Deathsmoke Empress' head.

VOOM!

Chaotic spatial waves poured out like a tsunami, enveloping the Deathsmoke Empress within. In that instant, space fragmented at an ethereal level. Each piece of shattered space seemed to hold its own true dimension. The Deathsmoke Empress' body was being forced into these shards.

Even a Demigod would have a hard time surviving if they couldn't affect space.

The Deathsmoke Empress was in this position. The Laws she studied were used primarily for killing. When it came to defensive and supportive use, they didn't have as much power.

Against the absolute suppression of the Primal Sovereign's connection with space, she was helpless, even after burning her blood vitality.

Before anyone could react, the interaction finished. The Deathsmoke Empress' body was torn to shreds and sucked into multiple different dimensions, disallowing her from ever healing.

With a wave of his hand, the Primal Sovereign destroyed the fragments around him and turned around. Just like that, an exalted Demigod had died.

Due to the miraculous effects of the God Ensnaring Formation and God Killing Array, it became hard to distinguish why the Primal Sovereign was a being to be feared. He was being defeated too easily.

But the only reason that was possible was because his connection with space was cut off. Even if he didn't have any intricate knowledge at all, his raw strength and instinctual control were both monstrous to the extreme.

There was no hierarchy among Space Beasts. There was only strength. But even then, the term "Primal Sovereign" was able to exist.

The Space Beasts able to claim this title could only be 10. And of those 10, this Primal Sovereign was 5th. He wasn't a small figure.

As for those above him, they were largely unknown. However, it was rumored that the First Primal Sovereign, the Ancestral Sovereign, was the very first Space Beast to ever come into existence itself!

Even if the difference between ranks was massive, just to reach a level where his name could be said in the same sentence as such a figure spoke to his strength.

Now that he had the ability to show it, why would he hold it back? These humans needed to die so that he could finally get what he came for.

His body continued moving. After killing the Deathsmoke Empress, he next targeted the Blood Emperor. The Blood Emperor had been wounded in the very first clash, and although he was healed now, he still had some lingering fear in the back of his mind.

This kind of fear affected his fighting form, leading him to take a minor role in the following clashes. However, it seemed he could no longer hide.

When it came to burning blood vitality, he had a bit more leeway than others. Since he became a Demigod through blood, he naturally understood how to control it.

This meant, in terms of keeping the Primal Sovereign's attention, he was the best choice.

His gaze landed on Tian Yang. He said no words, but gave a single firm nod.

He'd do the best he could, so Tian Yang had to complete his job with utter certainty!

Without waiting for an answer, the Blood Emperor took out his weapon, a long staff made of strange red metal.

Haaaa!

The Blood Emperor let out a low shout. Dropping his body, he fiercely swung out with his staff, conjuring up a sea of blood that backed its momentum!

His attack seemed premature, but in reality, his precision was perfect. At that same moment, the Primal Sovereign materialized in the staff's path, his fist already primed to attack.

Except, he never would've guessed that his movements were seen through!

Bang!

The staff rammed into the Primal Sovereign's side, creating an audible crunching sound as it dug into his flesh. Following the blunt impact, the surrounding blood sea moved as well, attempting to infiltrate the Primal Sovereign's body and attack him from within!

The Primal Sovereign let out a guttural roar and galvanized his Spatial Essence, madly drawing it to him and using it to disintegrate the blood sea.

The Blood Emperor pushed his mana fiercely, locking the Primal Sovereign in a fragile stalemate. With his Blood Vitality burning brighter than the sun, he was able to reach a level much closer to the Primal Sovereign's, but this wasn't nearly enough to make up the distance.

However, because of the laws he studied, he was extremely sensitive to blood in general. Even if he couldn't sense the Primal Sovereign through normal means, he could still trace the beast's blood as he moved.

When the Primal Sovereign's speed advantage was taken, it made it easier for the Blood Emperor to attack, drawing out the fight as long as he could.

That was his job.

And he wasn't alone in this.

Blazing auras lit up the surroundings. With the Primal Sovereign held in place by the Blood Emperor, they took the opportunity to attack as well.

Six flashes appeared around him. Three were attacks while the other three were seals. Altogether, they exploded into a dazzling show of light as they accomplished their purposes.

The Primal Sovereign harrumphed. He slowly took a deep breath. The surrounding Spatial Essence began to gather in his lungs.

OOOOOOOOOH!

And then, his mouth opened and roared. His booming voice spread through the God Ensnaring Formation with a storm of harrowing spatial winds. The attacks sent towards him were sucked into this storm and shattered.

With every move from the surrounding Demigods, he would counter easily. No matter how they attacked him, his power was just too strong.

The 5th Primal Sovereign was someone they could defeat with their combined power, but they weren't prepared enough to do so during this encounter. Unfortunately, they couldn't kill him smoothly.

VOOOOOOOOOM!

A massive vibration spread through the air. Within the God Killing Array, a total of 12 monstrous God Killing Weapons twirled through space.

After burning their blood vitality, the Demigods in charge of the formations decided to hold nothing back. They could at most use the God Killing Array a dozen times before they ran out of strength, and now, they'd used all those chances at once!

The effect this level of attack would have was too extensive. Even a portion of their allies wouldn't be able to survive. But if they were forced to do it...

"Do it!" A voice boomed out. It was none other than the Blood Emperor.

"I will stay and hold him down! Strike him with the God Killing Weapons no matter the cost!"

The Blood Emperor rushed at the Primal Sovereign without fear. By his side, two others silently appeared and joined him.

They spoke no words. And among those controlling the formations, there was no hesitation. They could only mourn after the battle was over.

BOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The 12 God Killing Weapons attacked together, creating an apocalyptic scene that could've destroyed a planet with ease.

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Every second the Primal Sovereign was held back by the seven Demigods in charge of doing so was another second Tian Yang received to complete his task.

In reality, he had the remaining three Demigods by his side for protection, but they weren't lasting as well as he expected.

The Primal Sovereign's instinct was difficult to overcome. The number of terrifying traps that were left in the space around the spatial fissure from which his energy originated was insane. With every step they took forward, they were forced to take another five back.

But eventually, Tian Yang was able to get close to the fissure. The others were still attempting to extricate themselves, but none of that mattered.

His mana didn't rage wantonly. It flowed through his body like a calm river. Tian Yang gracefully waded through space and guided his mana, allowing it to come in contact with the surrounding Spatial Essence.

From here, Tian Yang had to first take control of this fissure and then promote its closure. It wouldn't be an easy task to do, and the Primal Sovereign would surely feel it when he began.

But he didn't have another option. He needed to close the fissure as fast as possible.

At that moment...

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

12 God Killing Weapons were fired in tandem. Aside from the Blood Emperor and the two by his side, the others in the vicinity fled as fast as possible, arriving closer to Tian Yang and far away from the blast area.

It had to be said, the God Ensnaring Formation didn't contain a small amount of space. It was more than big enough to hold the Primal Sovereign in his beast form with space remaining.

There was more than enough space to flee from the eruption.

For the Primal Sovereign, this was especially true. He flared his mana, teleporting far away from his current position, but halfway through his movement, a bloody hand reached into the void and grabbed him.

"Where do you think you're going?" The Blood Emperor snarled. Lit by the bloodlust of the incoming God Killing Weapons, he looked utterly demonic.

Knowing what the inevitable outcome of this battle would be, the Blood Emperor burnt everything. His life was being used as fuel for his power.

His grip was indomitable, the Blood Laws in the surroundings only heightening the power of the coming attack.

And even if the Primal Sovereign wanted to struggle, two more heavy law fluctuations bore down on his body as the others also made their move.

Under their combined effort, the Primal Sovereign truly was incapacitated.

His eyes turned red. To lose at this juncture was impossible. His goal was right in front of him, yet it was out of reach.

Right, his goal was always Damien. Killing these Demigods came second. But the Primal Sovereign couldn't destroy the God Ensnaring Formation. He needed Damien to come to him.

To do so...

A savage grin spread on his face. As long as he could lure Damien into the God Ensnaring Formation and devour him, there would be nothing else standing in his way.

But first...

His body rapidly expanded, his beast form revealing itself once more. He realized that he couldn't block or dodge this attack, so it was best to spread its damage over a larger surface area.

All of this happened in an instant. The God Killing Weapons arrived together in the next, clashing against various parts of the Primal Sovereign's massive body!

Massive cavities were formed in his flesh, his previous wounds becoming far more grievous. If he returned to human form in his current condition, it would do more harm than good. And truthfully, even his overall condition wasn't positive at all.

He was already on the road to death. Facing the combined assault of so many Demigods who were prepared to sacrifice themselves for their cause, he couldn't match up!

He had to put everything into his final gamble. His gaze pierced the God Ensnaring Formation, attempting to understand the scenes taking place beyond.

At some point, Damien lost his focus on the ongoing battle. It wasn't that he didn't understand its significance, it was more like he was physically forced to turn his attention away.

While inside the God Ensnaring Formation, the Demigods went back and forth with the Primal Sovereign and fiercely attacked, Damien couldn't see any of it. His vision was blocked by massive flashes of laws and incomprehensible essences. No matter how he peered into these flashes, he couldn't comprehend anything.

Such was the power of Divinity. When it was concentrated to this level and entrapped within a sealed space, it wasn't something Damien could deduce anymore. It wasn't the same as when he gave advice to the Demigods previously.

But Damien considered himself lucky for having his attention skewed. If it wasn't, he would've never found...

In front of his body stood a World Core slightly smaller than a moon. In its current state, it was already withering.

A World Core needed the world around it just as much as the world needed a World Core. The two were in a symbiotic relationship that allowed all things to function smoothly.

This world, however, was different. Due to the Fifth Primal Sovereign, while the world was still able to rely on the World Core, the World Core was never truly able to form a connection with the world.

It was kept alive for thousands of years due to the Primal Sovereign's presence, but now that both he and the unnamed world were destroyed, this World Core was dying.

Damien wouldn't let it do so.

This was an uncorrupted World Core, completely intact. Even Wrath hadn't been able to locate and corrupt it before. Finding a stray World Core without a world formed around it was incredibly rare.

Damien greedily eyed it. He had already communicated with it. To survive, it naturally chose to follow him.

And after he connected his Celestial Mana Thread with it and formed the contract, he immediately thrust his hand onto its surface, enveloping it in an immense suction force!

He would never get an opportunity like this again. Without a special circumstance, he'd need to kill billions through world destruction before acquiring such a pristine World Core.

But now, that wasn't a problem.

He could finally give a World Core to the Sanctuary!

The Sanctuary was independent to the extreme, but it wasn't a true world yet. This was solely due to its lack of a World Core.

While World Cores fundamentally functioned as pillars of the universe, upholding its foundational laws, this wasn't a function exclusive to universal laws.

World Cores had the heaven-defying ability to adapt to and be influenced by any existing laws, conforming to them and carrying out its purpose without fail.

This meant that adding a World Core to the Sanctuary would make the laws far more defined, promoting the Sanctuary's growth.

But most of all, adding a World Core to the current Sanctuary and turning it into a true world...gave it the potential for extreme expansion.

If the Sanctuary became a single world, the surrounding void would expand to accommodate its atmosphere. Damien's territory within the Void would expand, making it possible for him to contain multiple worlds in the Sanctuary!

This was only the first step, the beginning of his grand ambitions. Perhaps, at some point in the future, the Sanctuary wouldn't just be a single world or a collection of them...

It would be a universe in its own right.

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Suddenly, Damien felt a strong attractive force beckoning him. When he looked over, he noticed that it was emanating from within the God Ensnaring Formation.

Unlike the previous traces of the Void in the Primal Sovereign's mana, the current calling was a true call of the Void. This wasn't something that could be enacted merely by coming into contact with it once or twice.

And when Damien's Void Physique felt this calling, it was almost unable to resist. Damien's body began forcefully moving towards the God Ensnaring Formation.

But currently, he was still able to resist. He allowed his mana to rage, setting up a Dimensional Cage around him to isolate himself from the fluctuations. At least his instincts would be somewhat reigned in this way.

Besides, Damien still had work to do. He had to incorporate the new World Core into the Sanctuary and guide that process. If he didn't, he wouldn't be assured of its success.

Sitting down in the Dimensional Cage, Damien closed his eyes and focused all his senses on the Sanctuary. He wholly isolated himself from reality, forcefully cutting off the connection his Void Physique was forming with the Primal Sovereign.

Two figures watched as all this occurred from far away in the starry sky. After the grand battle against the Primal Sovereign erupted, they'd moved even further away to view the events without being discovered.

"You aren't going to help them?" Lucifer asked with a playful smile on his face.

"Help them?" Parsiel scoffed. "What do you expect me to do?"

It had to be known that despite his high position in the Angel Race, he was still just an extreme peak 4th class being. He hadn't stepped into the realm of Divinity yet.

But this wasn't embarrassing at all. Parsiel wasn't that old in the first place, still under 10,000. When concerning the Demigod realm, even reaching it after 20,000 years wouldn't be too bad.

Lucifer smiled. He also knew this. Even he was the same as Parsiel. The Demigod Ancestors of their people didn't tend to involve themselves in mortal affairs, holding up to perceive laws for most of their lives. Even the more active Demigods were confined in one way or another.

For instance, a Demigod like the Immortal Blood Asura was actively heading his own sect, but he couldn't fight openly lest he attract the ire of the Nox Demigods. A battle between these two forces would be catastrophic to say the least.

As such, society was mostly run by those at the extreme peak of 4th class, or those who had only partially formed their Divinities.

But Lucifer didn't stop pressing Parsiel. After all, there were more truths to the situation than just this.

"Don't you know the current state of the Human Domain? Even the fundamental law structure has degraded somewhat, leaving this place essentially a wasteland in comparison to your Divine Realm. If I'm not mistaken, your strength should match the lowest of Demigods from the Human Domain?" He asked rhetorically.

"Yours does too, doesn't it? Why don't you go help them if you're so adamant?" Parsiel spat back.

Really, in this situation, he was powerless. He didn't understand the Fifth Primal Sovereign's purpose at all, and he didn't understand what kind of value that human boy held either.

He only knew that there was an immense amount of fate surrounding the boy named Damien. The reason he stayed and continued watching the current events play out was to understand more about the origins of this fate.

After all, his end goal was to inform the humans about the overall situation of the Grand Heaven's Boundary and the Grand Assembly that'd take place 2 years later.

Neither of these were minor pieces of news, and the reason he traveled all the way to the Human Domain to share it was because he believed in Humanity's potential.

The fact that a group of their Demigods could hold the upper hand against an existence like the Fifth Primal Sovereign was enough to prove his actions right, but he cared more about the younger generation than the old.

This war wouldn't take place over a small amount of time. Even a hundred years was a low estimate. What the allied forces needed now were geniuses who could grow into their power during those 100 years and become pillars that held the universe's fate.

If Damien could hold such a grand destiny in his body, it meant he represented the peak of humanity's youths. It could be said that Parsiel's decision for how to proceed would completely be based on his actions.

As for the man himself, he was completely unaware of the importance that had been placed on him. His mind was only just returning to the Real Plane after consolidating the changes in the Sanctuary.

Integrating the World Core wasn't a difficult process. Especially because he had total control over the Sanctuary's laws, turning the vast Plane into a true world came easily.

Now that he'd done everything he could, all that was left was for the World Core to settle into its new body and adapt. This was a process that'd take place naturally with time.

'The Sanctuary is...different from what I remember.' He thought to himself. Since the events of the 3000 Beast Mountain Range, it'd been almost 4 years. But that was only for Damien, who experienced the altered time within his Baptism space.

However, the Sanctuary wasn't free from this altered time. As he aged two and a half years, so did civilization within it. The previously disorganized group of races he'd saved from the 3000 Beast Mountain Range had formed a true society that functioned completely according to the Sanctuary's laws.

They regarded this space as their own homes.

And while they couldn't go out to explore or adventure due to the Sanctuary's age, they still had plenty of space to grow and plenty of opponents to face.

Damien shook his head as he thought about it. With the current society, there was no way any of these people would experience rapid growth. There wasn't enough brutality or conflict.

This wasn't entirely a bad thing, but it wasn't a good thing either. Still, Damien didn't worry about it regardless. As the Sanctuary grew, the lucky chances and life-or-death encounters would become more prevalent too.

When society evolved to that point, he could truly say he'd built something substantial.

But until then, he could only wait and slowly grow. As for those in the Sanctuary, they were in the same position.

Damien thoughtlessly removed the Dimensional Cage around him. In that instant, he was hit with a tsunami of sensation. Every pore in his body greedily absorbed the surrounding aura instinctually. In the few minutes he'd taken to isolate himself, the Primal Sovereign had finished setting his bait.

And this bait, whether Damien liked it or not, wasn't something he could resist.

His body moved without command, inching closer to the God Ensnaring Formation. Even though his movements were incredibly slow, his body fused with space and arrived at the formation's border in an instant.

His gaze locked on the scene within. From this distance, the flashes of laws he saw were far more blinding. But within the blinding light, there was a bastion of darkness that called out to him, causing a tender and close feeling to wash over his body.

Damien's eyes turned somewhat dull. He wasn't strong enough to take full control over the Void Physique yet. And now that it'd achieved a degree of fusion with his main body, its capabilities in interfering with reality were far more pronounced.

Damien's leg raised slowly, taking a step forward and entering the God Ensnaring Formation. The formation's walls rippled slightly to acknowledge his presence, but otherwise, there were no changes.

Regardless of how impenetrable the formation might've been, it couldn't compare with the Void Physique.

Finally, Damien's body fully submerged into the formation, and before even a single second could pass by, he was enveloped in a flash of laws.

Chapter 596 Behemoth [8]

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Flashes of divine light continuously impacted the Primal Sovereign's body, deepening his already grievous wounds. From above, a booming voice directed the battle.

"Cloudless, Phaseshift, attack the right flank together! Goddess, sever the tail!"

The one currently speaking was the Wind Monarch of Mirrorbloom. Although his combat strength wasn't the highest, he had an acute ability to read the flow of battle, making him a fearsome commander.

Although Tian Yang would've usually been the one to take this role, he was currently occupied with a far more important task.

OOOOOOH!

A heavy bellow left the Primal Sovereign's mouth. His massive tusks shone with blinding light, letting loose destructive blasts of Spatial Essence that converged at a single location, a place covered by his own forcefield.

Here, Tian Yang was desperately working with everything he had to close the spatial fissure that was providing the Primal Sovereign power. He already achieved partial success, but under the constant barrage of attacks from his enemy, Tian Yang wasn't able to completely focus on his task.

At this moment, three Demigods flew up in tandem to meet the terrifying blasts. Their mana raged, transforming into multiple law threads that converged into a beautiful defensive wall. The concepts within this wall were vast and mighty, making it emit an ancient aura as a byproduct.

BANG!

The spatial essence clashed against this wall fiercely, tearing apart its foundation. But even then, the wall was too thick. This attack alone couldn't break it.

Still, the Primal Sovereign didn't stop wantonly sending out blasts of Spatial Essence. Even in the God Ensnaring Formation as a whole, an enormous pressure was blanketing all things, making it difficult for those present to summon their entire strength.

BOOOOOOM!

A great axe spanning thousands of kilometers appeared at the base of the Primal Sovereign's tail. It cleaved through space, impacting the tail with its greatest strength!

A heaven-shaking explosion rang out as the two forces made impact, but the standstill between them only lasted an instant. Through constant harassment, the tail's defenses had already been broken down.

The axe cleaved through the tail in a single swoop. Blood sprayed out as the massive tail fell heavily to the bottom of the God Ensnaring Formation!

This was more than just good news. The tail's penetrative power wasn't something to joke about. Even though the Primal Sovereign didn't use it much in this enclosed space, it was still a severe threat.

Besides, this was the greatest blow they'd been able to inflict on the Primal Sovereign, and even then, it'd been done at the cost of the Blood Emperor and his two companions' lives...

The Cloudless Monarch and Phaseshift Sovereign's attacks landed in that moment, causing spurts of blood to spray from the beast's two hind legs.

But even with all the damage being done to his physical body, the Primal Sovereign didn't turn his attention away from Tian Yang. To him, protecting his connection with space was the most important matter.

Still, the Primal Sovereign was fighting recklessly to say the least. Even with his extreme power level, he would eventually run out of mana and exhaust his mortal body.

However, before that happened...

At this moment, there was a slight ripple in the God Ensnaring Formation. It went unseen within the chaos, but the Primal Sovereign would die before he missed it. This was his cue!

Damien's body surfaced in the God Ensnaring Formation, standing above the area the God Killing Array's blood fog once populated.

Before he could even witness the ongoing collision, he felt an extreme suction force lock onto his body!

The Primal Sovereign's trunk was raised for the first time since the battle began. Although this movement alone didn't signify anything...

A frightening essence revolved when the Primal Sovereign took this action, initiating the suction force Damien was currently feeling!

This essence...wasn't something that just anyone could use. At the same time, it wasn't a devouring power similar to Damien's.

No, this was the devouring power possessed by a Heaven-Swallowing Beast! The Fifth Primal Sovereign had somehow acquired this trait for himself, and now that he'd reached a critical juncture, he displayed it in full force!

Damien didn't have any chance of resisting this force. As for the surrounding Demigods, they'd barely noticed his presence, so how could they aid him?

However, it was different for Tian Yang. He was especially sensitive to Damien's aura after spending so much time with him, and now seeing that suction force envelop him, Tian Yang felt his heart drop.

Anything else could be taken from him. His strength, his status, at the end of the day, these things were material. Above all else, there were two things he cherished: the sect he grew up in, and the two disciples he'd taken as his own.

If anything happened to Damien, he didn't deserve to live!

But just as he was about to move to rescue his disciple, a mental transmission fell upon his ears.

"Geezer, focus on what you need to do! Just remember one thing: when the time comes, grab onto me and don't let go!"

Damien's voice was filled with icy determination. From the moment he became unable to resist the Call of the Void, he'd been planning for how to survive.

Against Demigods who wanted to kill him, keeping his life was impossible. Even against those who wanted to consume him, his chances of survival were infinitesimal.

However, against a Primal Sovereign that had been wounded to the point of nearing death...he had a bit more confidence.

Only, he had no way of dealing with the aftermath. And even if he succeeded, it was almost certain that he'd be incapacitated for a period of time afterwards.

Yet, Damien took all this in stride. Looking at the surroundings, a number of Demigods had already perished. Their deaths were major losses to the Human Domain, and each and every one was his fault.

He drew Wrath to the Human Domain, he drew the Fifth Primal Sovereign in the same way. If he couldn't shoulder the consequences of his existence, he didn't deserve to bear the responsibilities his existence placed on him.

Damien no longer waited for the suction force to slowly consume him. His mana flared into the surroundings, galvanizing his speed and blasting him into the Primal Sovereign's grasp like a comet!

The Primal Sovereign's eyes twinkled with an amused light as he saw this. Could it be that this boy actually believed he had a chance at resistance? Or was he simply accepting his death in stride? Regardless, the Primal Sovereign didn't take his actions too seriously.

His mouth opened like a gaping black hole, revealing the abyss within. And only a second later, Damien flew in.

This event was tiny in the grand scheme of things. From the moment Damien appeared to the moment he was swallowed, only a single second passed.

Among the Demigods, only a few noticed this interlude, and even among them, only Tian Yang understood the implications.

He could only trust his disciple. Until now, Damien had produced plenty of miracles. Never once did he disappoint Tian Yang's expectations.

While the current circumstance was far more harrowing than anything that'd taken place in the past, Tian Yang still trusted his disciple.

This was a fighter he'd raised! Whether it was facing someone at the same level or even a True God, he would never back down!

And as his master, Tian Yang once again found himself playing a supporting role...

To make sure that while Damien put his everything on the line, nobody would be able to hinder his path.

Chapter 597 Behemoth [9]

Even while conversing with Damien, Tian Yang never stopped pouring his mana into the erupting spatial fissure.

Now, he would only need a few more minutes to close it thoroughly. But he needed to be faster!

Whether it be Damien or the surrounding Demigods, none of them were in good situations. If he could seal off a large portion of the Primal Sovereign's strength, he could ease all their burdens and make this fight progress far more efficiently.

Six shining lights surrounded the Primal Sovereign from all angles. They were constantly harassed by terrifying spatial phenomena, but persevered nonetheless. With their blood vitality burning to provide them power, they did everything they could!

Finally, there were the twelve Demigods who upheld the God Ensnaring Formation. In truth, these twelve bore an immense burden. The God Killing Array alone had taken a majority of their strength to activate and utilize. Now, to make sure the God Ensnaring Formation didn't burst, they were putting their lives on the line.

Even compared to the combatants, these twelve Demigods were more important. If they failed in their task, the Primal Sovereign would be released into the universe once more, regaining his entire connection with space and becoming an entity they could no longer face.

All parties were doing everything they could. At this rate, as long as they could continue, they would be able to kill the Fifth Primal Sovereign without too many more losses.

However, unbeknownst to them, a fierce struggle to define their fates was taking place within the Primal Sovereign's body.

When Damien was sucked into the Primal Sovereign's mouth, he found himself in a space filled with darkness. Surprisingly enough, the space within the Primal Sovereign's body was a naturally isolated dimension. It was no wonder why even with all the wounds he'd accumulated during the battle, he hadn't been fatally injured.

Even his organs carried space's blessing.

Of course, the isolated dimension Damien was in wasn't peaceful at all. It only retained that appearance due to the invisible nature of the forces within.

Damien's body was currently being pulled apart by multiple different suction forces coming from different points in space. This feeling was similar to a certain medieval torture machine, except multiplied to a far more gruesome scale.

If any other 4th class was placed in this space, they'd instantly be torn to shreds without being able to put up a fight. Even Damien wasn't too much better off.

His body popped and bulged as he pushed his physical strength to the maximum. Void Mana took shape around him, forming a protective shield that gave him yet another layer of protection.

In usual times, he would've added Void Essence to this shield to make it even thicker, but he no longer had to do so. His mana was essentially Void Essence, just adapted to his body.

Compared to the Void Essence he'd used in the past, his current mana was even stronger. And it'd continue growing stronger along with Damien. Only, he didn't have more than 5% control over his mana at the moment.

However, for now, this was more than enough. What he planned to do didn't depend on his understanding of his mana.

"Devour."

Damien spoke, but his words were silent, swallowed up by the devouring force. But at that moment, a counterforce spread from his body.

This was Damien's own devour ability. The Primal Sovereign used an inherent trait of Heaven Swallowing Beasts while Damien used the inherent trait of his Void Physique. Within the isolated dimension of the Primal Sovereign's body, these two forces fiercely collided.

Bzzt!

The sound of their collision was strange and static-like, two devouring forces attempting to devour each other. At first, Damien was at a natural disadvantage due to his low strength.

But this didn't continue for long. Compared to a Heaven-Swallowing Beast's swallowing laws, the Void Physique's Devour was like an ancestor.

Voom!

The devouring vortex around Damien expanded in size, slowly growing to cover his entire body. Its momentum wasn't fazed in the slightest. Even after reaching this point, it continued expanding with fervor!

Within the devouring vortex, Damien furiously pushed his mana and blood vitality. He even mixed his spiritual intent into the flow of energy he was producing, putting everything he had into maintaining the vortex.

Still, the devouring force Damien was combatting was a natural response from the Primal Sovereign's body, not one he actively controlled. This meant that no matter how Damien tried to wrest control over the opposing force, it always became stronger to perfectly counter him and then slowly chip away at the territory he created.

From Damien's perspective, this was a battle for his life. If he didn't succeed in his crazy idea, he'd be torn apart and digested by the Primal Sovereign. This wouldn't just be the end for him, but for the Human Domain as a whole.

The allied forces' assault today was sure to have deeply offended the Primal Sovereign. If he was allowed to escape, let alone escape empowered by Damien's nutrients, he was guaranteed to return for revenge.

At that time, it'd be impossible to stop him.

So Damien couldn't fail here! It was imperative that he lived through this calamity!

His mouth opened, letting out a ferocious roar. Damien's cracking body expanded once more, taking on his Demon Dragon Form! A blood-red aura enveloped his body as well, signifying his burning blood vitality.

These were all the cards Damien could logically play. As a final move, he could still sacrifice his lifespan, but he had no interest in truly burning away his life unless it was absolutely necessary.

[Heal] activated, keeping Damien's blood vitality stable as he sacrificed it. In only a few breaths time, his territory had expanded to cover the entire isolated space, warding off the surrounding devouring power!

This was a grand achievement. It could be said that Damien claimed a portion of the Primal Sovereign's body as his own. If he continued to do this, it wouldn't just help him, it'd also help the Demigods outside.

But nothing could flow so easily in this brutal universe.

As Damien's control reached such a massive level, the Primal Sovereign also noticed the abnormality within his body.

He could clearly feel that the Seed he devoured hadn't been digested, and its power wasn't flowing through his veins. Yet, he could still feel the existence of that power within his body.

And it wasn't a small amount!

The Primal Sovereign's face turned black as he realized what was happening. This brat truly did believe he had an opportunity to win! He was relying on the God of Heaven's inheritance to retain his life even at the final juncture!

The Primal Sovereign's eyes became bloodshot. To use the very inheritance that he was chasing to defeat him, wasn't this just slapping him in the face? And more than that, this disrespect was coming from a mere human!

How could he allow this to continue?

The Primal Sovereign's tactics changed immediately. He no longer harassed or attempted to kill the surrounding Demigods. Instead, he galvanized his mana wildly and formed a titanic spatial storm that revolved around him and isolated him from the outside world!

This spatial storm was intense. Even for these Demigods, to force their way to the center would consume too much energy, leaving them vulnerable when they finally found the Primal Sovereign.

In this situation, there was only a single thing they could do. They could only wait for Tian Yang to finish his duties, cutting off the Primal Sovereign's source of strength.

At that time, he wouldn't be able to continue upholding this spatial storm, allowing them a chance to attack.

But how long would that take?

Tian Yang wore a dignified expression. For others it didn't matter, but it was different for him. He flared his mana even more furiously, desperately attempting to sever the connection between the Primal Sovereign and the universe.

Until that happened, the battle became a duel between two.

Chapter 598 Behemoth [10]

After erecting the spatial storm, the Primal Sovereign immediately sunk his consciousness into his body, materializing as an avatar that stood outside the bounds of Damien's devouring force.

"Boy, you dare resist me?! Be silent and become my strength!" He yelled in anger. He really couldn't stand the fact that such a minor being believed he could stand against him.

Even if this being was the Seed, he was called the Seed precisely because he hadn't bloomed yet. At this moment, Damien was at most a sprout. His body and the Void Physique had begun the process of becoming one, but hadn't truly fused yet.

When this process ended and Damien became a towering tree, there wasn't a single being in the universe that could stand in his way.

But right now, he was too far away from that point. Against an extremely powerful Demigod like the Primal Sovereign, he really didn't stand a chance.

The Primal Sovereign immediately took control of the surrounding swallowing power and used it to pressure Damien, clashing against the territory he'd claimed through his own devouring force.

It didn't take long for Damien's deficit to become pronounced. However, even in this situation, he persisted.

The Void's devouring force was miraculous. Without its abilities, Damien wouldn't last a second in this collision, but in reality, he was able to continue scraping up territory even under the terrifying suppression of the Primal Sovereign's swallowing laws.

There were multiple reasons for this even when excluding the Void Physique. Of these, the most prevalent was the Primal Sovereign's lacking strength.

Not only was his mana already strained after battling with so many powerhouses for an extended period of time, he was also using an exorbitant amount of mana to maintain the spatial storm that protected him.

To combat Damien, he only had a small portion of power remaining. Even still, he was able to pressure him to such an extent. This only went to show the difference in power.

Damien used everything he had. He roared into the heavens wildly as if raging at their inaction. From his body, multiple different abilities manifested at once.

All his traits became active as his bloodlines were drawn to their maximum capabilities, and black veins of Void Mana spread across his body, making him look especially demonic.

The surrounding space became incredibly chaotic. The storm talent sundered everything in the air, turning it into a wasteland, dragon roars resounded throughout space, causing it to fluctuate immensely. The structural stability of this isolated dimension was being tested to its limits.

This was only a single isolated dimension within the Primal Sovereign's body, though, making it so the damage didn't actually make any substantial impact.

This reality didn't discourage Damien, though, as these phenomena were merely byproducts of Damien wantonly drawing his strength without care!

And while the Primal Sovereign wouldn't suffer any major setbacks if this space was destroyed, it'd be a massive loss of face and a defeat he'd carry in his heart forever. He couldn't allow that to happen!

With this realization, the Primal Sovereign didn't hold anything back. He even withdrew a portion of the mana within his spatial storm, utilizing it instead to suppress Damien.

Massive spatial winds wrecked the isolated space. Whenever they passed by Damien's body, they cut into his flesh and left massive gashes. Even Devour wasn't protecting him from this damage, as it was currently focused on devouring the Primal Sovereign's entire body!

This was Damien's end goal. Even if he sacrificed everything he had, leaving himself an inch away from death, as long as he could devour the Primal Sovereign and use his power to revitalize himself, Damien would live without any long-lasting injuries.

Coincidentally, this was the exact same plan the Primal Sovereign had! They were both staking everything on devouring the other party.

And so, the stalemate continued. Damien didn't have much of a chance in the first place. He'd used up almost every strength he had already, yet he couldn't make progress outside this single isolated space.

In his mind, it was incredibly peaceful. Thoughts raced back and forth as he attempted to find a solution to his current predicament.

But all he could think was to keep fighting. His awareness spread, passing the bounds of the isolated space,

Damien could be said to have some specialization in the field of dimensions. If he could use this ability to connect his mind to more isolated spaces, there was a small chance for him to increase his devouring pace.

But first...

The Primal Sovereign's avatar waved his hands wildly, forming an intense gust of spatial wind that would kill Damien in a single strike! As he let it go, Damien also gathered his mana in a bid to block it!

Suddenly, bright white starlight converged on Damien's body. This strength wasn't summoned by him, but poured into him by the worlds he was connected with!

The World Core Fusion Reactor and his enhanced Celestial abilities made his connection with his worlds far deeper. As they sensed him in danger, they sent aid without hesitation!

The strength flowing through Damien's body exponentially multiplied. At the same time, his mouth opened as he roared a phrase he hadn't said in a very long time:

"STARFALL!"

The void shattered into pieces. The starlight around Damien's body transformed until it shone with an iridescent blue, which was then reflected in the portal that had been summoned.

The portal rapidly expanded in size until finally...

A meteor the size of a moon rushed through the gap with insane speed! It began burning after coming in contact with the stable space of the isolated dimension, and without veering from its path, it flew straight into the course of the Primal Sovereign's spatial wind!

BOOOOOM!

The two forces made impact. Despite the power of the spatial wind, it wasn't able to completely destroy the meteor before it dispersed. With its remaining momentum, the meteor crashed into the border of the isolated dimension and burst it apart!

"Keuk...!"

"Pah...!"

It wasn't just a single one of them that got injured. The Primal Sovereign's avatar became less defined, while Damien spat out a mouthful of blood. Summoning such a harrowing meteor was incredibly difficult even for him.

After all, it possessed the ability to injure the Primal Sovereign!

Blood leaked from Damien's every pore, covering his body until he looked like an avatar of blood; inhuman. He'd been constantly burning blood vitality and overdrawing his mana. His fatigue was obvious. The only reason he didn't collapse was because the second he did, he'd die.

Therefore, he ignored his wounds and continued pushing his mana. He wouldn't miss the opportunity he granted himself!

While the Primal Sovereign's avatar was weakened, he wouldn't be able to control his mana as precisely. Plus, Damien had truly injured the Primal Sovereign's physical body in that attack. Perhaps this even caused some problems in the outside world that's divide his attention. Regardless, this gave Damien an opening to rapidly expand his territory without fear!

And that's exactly what he did. From the size of a single isolated dimension, the scale of Damien's devouring power continuously increased until...

Roughly half of the Primal Sovereign's physical body had been plundered!

Chapter 599 Behemoth [11]

The truth was, Damien didn't have the power to devour the Primal Sovereign whole. The beast's body was massive, over half the size of the unnamed world it slumbered in. With his current level, this was far too grueling of a task.

However, he had methods to circumvent this problem. Aside from the many sacrifices he made to sustain his mana and ability, he also used a few shortcuts to spread his devouring force faster.

For instance, the Void Flames.

Void Flames carried some of Devour's abilities, and it was intrinsically linked to the Void Physique in this way. But more than that, the Void Flames had an integral ability for the current circumstance. That was, the ability to devour mana and use it to sustain itself.

This way, the flames could spread using their own mana without touching Damien's reserves. Under his control, these flames spread rapidly and began depleting the Primal Sovereign's mana, at the same time using their influence to spread Damien's devouring power to the far reaches of the Primal Sovereign's body.

It was only with these shortcuts that Damien was able to rapidly encase half of the Primal Sovereign's body with his power. And because he'd established such a massive degree of influence...

Devour revved into effect. The swirling black vortex that made up its form began rapidly devouring the Primal Sovereign. Whether it be his flesh and blood, his mana, or even the independent spaces that made up his internals, they all began feeling the immense suction force of the Void.

This was a taxing process to say the least, but luckily, Damien wasn't alone in his endeavor. While he injured and slowly chipped away at the Primal Sovereign from within...

The Demigods outside also noticed a change. The intensity of the spatial storm had weakened considerably, and was continuing to do so with time.

At this level, they should be able to...!

Once again, the sky was alit with shining stars. The remaining Divinities charged into the spatial storm without hesitation, braving its ferocity and breaking through the barrier!

The Cloudless Monarch and Phaseshift Sovereign arrived first, these two being especially specialized in speed.

The Cloudless Monarch vanished into thin air. In only a few sparks of time, he was already inside one of the enormous craters that had been dug into the Primal Sovereign's true body! His mana raged forth, having somewhat recovered in the time he waited outside the spatial storm.

His moniker was Cloudless. This wasn't some meaningless name. A Demigod's title wasn't just meant for its domineering appearance. Cloudless was a man with a vast expanse of mana like a cloudless sky. When it raged, it created a truly mesmerizing scene.

For everyone but the Primal Sovereign, that is.

The brilliant blue mana swirled into a vortex and drilled into the Primal Sovereign's body without reserve. With the latter's consciousness fully focused on devouring Damien, how could he resist?

BANG!

A pillar of blood shot out from the wound. At the same time, Phaseshift's attacks landed as well.

While Cloudless was like the sky, Phaseshift was someone who barely existed in reality. While his laws were similar to the Illusive Fairy Goddess from Mirrorbloom, his actual abilities shared no resemblance.

While the Illusive Fairy Goddess used illusions similarly to Rose, Phaseshift used illusions on his body alone, becoming one with illusion and reality.

He flickered in and out of existence as he rapidly flew around a certain area of the Primal Sovereign's body. To an untrained eye, his actions were similar to a bird swooping down to catch prey.

But in reality, his body was phasing through the Primal Sovereign's body, brutally ripping out chunks of flesh with every move. While this move didn't have as much destructive power as Cloudless', it forced the Primal Sovereign to exhaust his blood vitality at an increasingly rapid rate, which was far more effective in the long run.

As these two Demigods swooped in to attack, the remaining forces followed them. Even under the combined attack with his body being ruined further and further, the Primal Sovereign paid no attention to the outside world.

He understood the reality of the situation a long time ago. Even if he diverted a portion of his consciousness to fending off against these Demigods, he could at most kill one more before he was inevitably killed by them.

If that occurred, he'd only face loss, with his actions for the past hundreds of thousands of years being meaningless!

Instead, he would devour Damien. If he succeeded, these Demigods wouldn't be able to touch him any longer. But if he failed...

Truthfully, the Primal Sovereign didn't even consider the possibility of failure. But in the off chance that it truly happened, at least he would die at the hands of his enemy, a worthy death.

Damien's eyes were more serious than they'd ever been in his life. In terms of true life or death crises, this was the most severe he'd ever experienced.

His face didn't change, but with every passing second, he could feel the burden on his body becoming increasingly heavy. This wasn't only due to the Primal Sovereign, but also his own power.

Devour couldn't absorb the Primal Sovereign's essence without having a target to direct it to. As the Primal Sovereign's body was devoured, all of his energy was sent into Damien, forcing him to take control of it.

Frankly, he couldn't. It wasn't a matter of skill or status, it was simply the fact that a mortal couldn't absorb Divinity.

Damien's body was cracking under the pressure of his reckless actions. Even in the air above him, tribulation clouds formed to smite him.

It only went to show how heinous his actions were. To steal Divinity as a Divinity was one thing, but to do so before one was acknowledged to stand at their level?

Despicable!

Even if one day, Divinities became as common as clouds, it only went to show the amount of power their birthplace possessed! Regardless of how common they may seem when seen in large numbers, every Divinity was a peerless genius of their era!

There were no cheats to reach that level. Even if Damien reached level 399 in a single leap, he would never be able to feel the path to Divinity until he spent an appropriate amount of time and effort to reach that point.

As he continued to shoulder the burden Divinity placed on him, Damien understood this in the core of his being.

But at the same time, he was being empowered. He couldn't personally separate the power of Divinity from the Primal Sovereign's flesh, but the Void Physique was different.

Due to his lacking strength, the speed was slower than a snail's pace, but Damien was truly making some gains. Only, he would soon need an outlet for the massive reserve of Divinity being stored in his body, otherwise, he'd combust without any chance of resistance.

At this time, the chaos in the outside world came to a standstill. Even the attacking Demigods halted their actions, their gazes focused on a single location.

There, Tian Yang stood covered in sweat. His mana raged with blood-red highlights as blood vitality empowered his every action. His body stood within an immense spatial suppression that even he could barely withstand.

His hands came together slowly. At first, they were many feet apart, but with time, they were able to come together.

And finally, they pushed past any barriers blocking them, shattering space as they came together and clasped!

Tian Yang's surroundings followed his actions. Everything compressed, being forcefully drawn together, including the spatial fissure in front of him.

Gargantuan currents of Spatial Essence continuously leaked from this fissure, making closing it an even more difficult task. Every time Tian Yang attempted to make progress, the bursts of Spatial Essence would force him to halt.

But in that final moment when his hands clasped together...

The spatial fissure lost any means of resistance. It was slammed shut by the surrounding compression force, creating a loud bang as the surrounding Spatial Essence lost its momentum!

Everything changed at that moment.

The suppression force enveloping the God Ensnaring Formation was lifted, the wild gusts of Spatial Essence slowly melded into the world...and even the ravenous spatial storm disappeared as if they never existed.

The Primal Sovereign's most powerful source of strength had been cut off.

Chapter 600 Behemoth [12]

This change was reflected almost immediately in the struggle between Damien and the Primal Sovereign.

Suddenly, the Primal Sovereign's avatar became faint. His control over the surrounding swallowing force dimmed down as well.

In truth, the Primal Sovereign's mana wasn't actually space-attributed. This was a difference between him and regular Space Beasts.

While he relied almost wholly on his connection with space to show his amazing prowess, his mana actually contained swallowing attributes from his lineage as a Heaven Swallowing Beast.

Realistically, cutting off his spatial connection shouldn't interfere with his and Damien's battle. However, the truth was far from what was expected.

While the Primal Sovereign didn't directly use space-attributed mana, he was still a Space Beast. His core strength lay within the universe's foundation.

When he utilized Spatial Essence, it didn't just work as an attack or defense method. Because his body was infused with unholy amounts of the essence, being surrounded by it actually made his regeneration speed unfathomable. It was the reason he could still stand tall after being injured to such an extent by humanity's Demigods.

Within the confines of space, he was invincible.

But now that he'd been cut off completely, he was impacted by the true extent of his wounds. His body was wracked with soul-rending pain that made him want to scream out.

And to make matters worse, the Demigods began attacking with even more fervor!

The Primal Sovereign gritted his teeth and attempted to keep struggling, but he'd truly been crippled! Against the full force of the Void powered by Damien sacrificing his very life, how could he resist?

The scope of his swallowing laws slowly became smaller and smaller. The Void's scent began emanating from every inch of his body as he was slowly consumed.

On the outside, the Demigods were relentless. Massive attacks were let loose every second, utilizing every ounce of mana these sovereigns had to give.

Even Tian Yang joined in on this final attack, creating portals that allowed the 12 Demigods upholding the God Ensnaring Formation to attack as well without leaving their posts.

Previously, it'd only been a group of 12 attacking, and this number decreased with time. Now, in addition to the remaining 7, 12 more Demigods attacked in tandem! The Primal Sovereign's body couldn't continue resisting!

OOOOOOOOOOH!

An anguished bellow unintentionally left the Primal Sovereign's body. He truly couldn't accept it!

How many years had it been? Almost 500,000? He'd spent that much time cradling the unnamed world's core, lying in wait. The time before those 500,000 years...he almost couldn't remember. There was a hazy fog covering his mind as he tried to.

But in that moment of life and death, he pierced the fog without even meaning to. Memories of old flowed into his mind without end.

Space Beasts weren't born, they were created. While each and every one of them possessed a piece of the Ancestral Sovereign within them, there was no real connection.

Space Beasts were independent existences. This was a fact known to even the most common practitioner.

From the moment he came into existence, the Fifth Primal Sovereign had always been alone. He wandered the starry sky without pause, unknowing of what to do with himself.

What was the purpose of a Space Beast? In usual cases, they didn't even possess the spiritual intelligence to question this fact. The Fifth Primal Sovereign wasn't like these other mindless beasts.

He truly questioned his existence, his purpose, his drive. In his lonely life, the only thing that stood out was power.

Gaining strength was a euphoric feeling. It was addicting, and even if stepping onto the road of strength was almost a guaranteed death for 90% of people, this fact didn't stop anyone from doing so.

After all, it was too tempting. To rise above everything else and stand supreme, wasn't that grand?

When the Fifth Primal Sovereign envisioned a day when he would stand equal to the Ancestral Sovereign or even achieve a greater level of strength, his blood boiled with excitement. For a being who had been searching for a purpose for an inestimable amount of time, this scene was nirvana.

From that moment on, the Primal Sovereign continued to grow. He threw away all other thoughts and even attempted to comprehend laws like humans for the sake of power.

While his attempts were mostly futile, he did manage to grasp a trace of Time Laws from within the Spatial Essence that always surrounded him. It was through this that he unequivocally witnessed a hint of the future.

That future was something he'd never speak of. It was a terrifying prospect. But within that prospect, there was an extremely risky lucky chance.

The Fifth Primal Sovereign had only interacted with the Void a single time. And even then, that encounter lasted less than a millisecond. Still, it changed his life. It changed his goal. It made him understand that there was always a peak above every peak.

He wanted to see that final peak. That was the reason why he took such drastic actions to meet Damien when he was young and still growing into his strength.

But now, he found that destiny was a cruel thing. The universe never cared for his ambitions, for the feelings he cultivated. In the end, he was dead from the moment he made his decision.

Why did he do that? The temptation of strength was immense, sure, but the scene he saw invoked a primal fear that he'd never felt before. Under the suppression of that fear, why did he still make the choice to continue forth?

In that moment, the Primal Sovereign seemed to come to a realization. Glancing at Damien, his avatar bitterly laughed.

"I see...I see...from the beginning..."

His words were cut off. With the threat of external and internal forces ravaging his body, he could no longer sustain his avatar.

Damien's eyes flickered when he saw this. He felt strange in his heart. Before the Primal Sovereign's avatar dispersed...he seemed far more melancholic than his character deemed fit.

But at this time, Damien couldn't worry about this fact. He felt something in his body click, and soon after, the devouring force went out of his control!

An intense suction wrapped the entirety of the Primal Sovereign's body. Even Damien's own mortal body was pulled into this force! Rapidly, the isolated spaces within the Primal Sovereign began collapsing one after another. His body was being completely destroyed.

At the same time, the Void Physique went haywire. It rapidly revolved Void Mana through Damien's system, increasing its quality beyond his capabilities.

In his previous terms, it was similar to Damien forcefully controlling High-Level Void Essence.

His body was slowly twisted apart. It was excruciating, but he didn't die. His vitality was too ferocious for him to die easily. Even after so much exhaustion, his body's instincts alone allowed it to survive.

His body itself became a black hole.

Soon enough, the rampant devouring force spread outside the Primal Sovereign's body, even enveloping the Demigods within.

Tian Yang's face turned ugly.

"Move!" He shouted out. Although he didn't understand what was happening, he realized that it was the result of his disciple's battle.

The Demigods obeyed Tian Yang's command without hesitation, rapidly retreating. After this battle, he had cemented his position as one of humanity's leaders.

BOOM!

While they retreated, a shocking explosion resounded from the Primal Sovereign's body. Looking back, they noticed that the planetary beast body was being compressed at a rapid pace, imploding on itself as if it was being sucked into a black hole.

In their eyes, the Primal Sovereign was already dead. They only realized their mistake after hearing the bellows of agony leaving his mouth.