

Abyssal 291

Chapter 291 - Pawns In A Greater Game

After the appearance of those killing machines, the Eye Tyrants in the Eye Holder army looked at each other and nodded. As for Finz, he was still trying to understand what was happening, and no one bothered with him.

An old Eye Tyrant walked forward and bowed to Gwyn. Of the members of the army, he was not only the strongest but also the one who had fought the most. He was also the only one who had an aura that came anywhere close to that of the monsters in the sky.

"We will respect the will of the True Lord and leave immediately. We hope that the True Lord is not left with a bad impression of us due to the events occurring today and understands that unlike you, we cannot disregard the stars, moons, and suns of the Magi World." The Eye Tyrant focused on Gwyn and waited for the answer to the message he just sent.

Gwyn's eyes narrowed when he heard the words of the man. After a moment, he nodded with a serious expression on his face.

"Don't worry, I understand. Leave now."

"Thank you." All the Eye Tyrants, other than Finz, bowed to Gwyn and left with the Eye Kings that were part of their clans.

Finz could only see how this happened, and although he attempted to communicate with the other Eye Tyrants, none of them bothered in replying. Soon, the only ones facing Gwyn and the seven killing machines by his side were the Patriarch of Blood Eye Clan and the ten Eye Kings that had been brought by him to this place.

"Go on, run away."

Gwyn's voice reached Finz, and the feeling in this one's heart could not be described. The one you took as the greatest enemy of your life cared so little about you that although he could kill you easily, he allowed you to escape.

"Let's go." He gave the command for his people to leave, but he felt something wrong as he noticed that they all remained motionless.

The Patriarch of the Blood Eye Clan frowned as he saw the empty look in the eyes of his subordinates. He used his consciousness to examine their condition and fear filled his heart. Their souls were crushed, and the broken pieces were being absorbed into Gwyn's heart.

"Is there a problem?" Gwyn's voice was cold and full of tyrannical might.

Finz could not stop his body from trembling due to the hate in his heart. He did not lose control and knew that the most important thing was to return to his clan alive. Looking down, to hide the nasty expression on his face, he flew away as fast as he could.

One of the seven people around Gwyn focused on Finz, and the slaughter aura around him condensed into a short spear.

"Boy, shouldn't we handle him now?" The one who spoke was a short but bulky man with a great scar covering his face and a large beard. The bloodline inside this person was very odd since although it had properties belonging to the Eye Holder race, it also had qualities of the dwarf bloodline.

These unusual characteristics in his bloodline were probably the result of his parent or ancestors belonging to different races. Although the Eye Holder race as a whole did not discriminate against this type of people, there were bloodline extremists who felt nothing but disgust against them.

Gwyn did not mind the carefree tone and nickname this man used with him. Each one of these seven individuals was a soldier of the Death Army who had fought by his side. Some of them had even died helping him when he was young, and he paid an immense price to bring them back to life. The bond they have formed was thicker than blood since they knew that no matter how dangerous things were, they would always be there for each other.

"He is just an insect and cannot escape my grasp, but killing him would provoke some people who I am not ready to fight yet. Besides, if I really wanted him dead, then I would not have stopped this army from marching to the City of the Sun."

When the man heard those words, he tilted his head, and confusion appeared in his eyes.

"Hahaha, Ghostly, you can not speak like that to Little Midget. You know that although he is the third strongest, he is the number one in stupidity." The one who spoke was a beautiful woman that appeared to be in her late twenties. She had a muscular, 190cm body with abundant and feminine curves. Although there were small scars all over her body and her skin was grey, that only helped to improve her charm.

"Who are you calling midget, grey cow!" The dwarf Eye Tyrant responded immediately. Anger could be seen in his face, and the muscle on his body grew one size.

"How did you call me? you filthy midget!" The woman also responded aggressively, and the energy inside her was ready to explode.

Despite the violent behavior of the duo, the others only laughed. This was normal behavior for them, and some were even making bets on who would win this time.

Gwyn was also smiling when he saw this, but the next moment he shook his head.

"This is not a place where we can relax. Haki, tell me, what would happen if you attacked the City of the Sun?."

When they heard those words, everyone, including the woman and the short man, became silent and focused on the person Gwyn just spoke to.

He was a bald man with a great beard and square face. There was nothing distinctive about this man other than the fact he only had his right bloodline eye, and not even the eye socket of the left one was present.

Haki's slaughter aura was calm, but that did not mean it was weaker than the one of the others. Gwyn and the rest knew that it presented itself that way due to this man's granular control over every part of his existence. He was the 2nd strongest of the eight if you only consider battle power,

but his greatest forte was his assassination techniques, which allowed him to once kill an injured Law Engraving existence during a World War in a High World.

What was even most shocking about this man was that he possessed the weakest bloodline of the eight, a Rank 3 bloodline. He reached his current strength with unwavering determination. Since his body and soul could not grow stronger, he mastered every technique, dominated every weapon, and learned every piece of magic knowledge that could help him display greater power.

If Gwyn was a heavenly genius who used his unbreakable will to take advantage of his great talent, the Haki was a normal man who used his unyielding determination to break the limits the universe had imposed on him.

If it was in direct combat, Gwyn was confident in obtaining an absolute victory, but if Haki attacked him from the darkness, then not even becoming a Rank 5 life form would make him feel secure.

"The defenses of the city and its monitoring capabilities are too well done, and no flaw is present in them. Every member of the Daybreak Clan can be considered a moving scanner, and they are connected to what I can only assume is a superb system with a reaction speed equal to a Rank 5 life form. I would die before even reaching the core of the city."

Haki's words shocked the others, but he had not finished yet.

"And I am not even taking into consideration the more than a dozen powerful beings that reside inside it."

The people around Gwyn understood Haki's capabilities, and if even he would perish under the might of the City of the Sun, then the army of Eye Holders they had just scared away had no chance at all.

"Do you understand now? Finz may have been too stupid to realize the purpose of the army, but the other Eye Tyrants were not. They were sacrificial pawns, and most of them would have died before even harming a single member of the Daybreak Clan, with only a few lucky ones managing to escape. After the death of so many Eye Holders by the hands of an organization in the Aeternum Empire, the individuals in the shadows would no longer have to hide and could use their true power against Zatiel Daybreak."

Understanding appeared in the eyes of all the Eye Tyrants other than Haki. Their knowledge about wars was excellent, but the movements in the shadows that powers in a Principal World do are too complicated for them.

"Anyway, let's not bother with this anymore. I have paid part of my debt to that man, so we will not meddle with the affairs of other people for a while. All of you should focus on getting ready to take the Holy Trial. Remember, if you obtain a Tier 2 completion in the Rank 4 and Eye King bloodline trials, your bloodlines will be enhanced."

The Eye Tyrants nodded, and fighting spirit filled their hearts as they flew away.

Chapter 292 - Rank 4 Neo-Demon

Inside the True Neo-Demon Doomsday Chamber, Zatiel, who had been unconscious for more than two months, finally woke up. An overbearing aura was released from the Neo-Demon that would make those with a weak will tremble.

This aura shared many characteristics with killing intent. However, rather than being born of the desire of a person to extinguish life, its origin was an individual's unwavering belief in themselves.

Zatiel remained silent for a moment as he analyzed his current condition.

'Excellent. A Low Star Breaker True Will from the start will save me a lot of time and allow me to focus on the other two Paths of Power. Let's start immediately with the next one.' Zatiel saw the two spheres of Primordial Essence still present in his soul dimension and focused on the blue one.

That one would carry Zatiel's consciousness and spirit essence, the True Soul.

The Magi Path, the Path of Gods, the Cultivator Path, and almost every great Path of Power that existed used the True Soul as their core since it granted the ability to reach the peak of the universe. The True Soul was widely accepted as the best path when it comes to developing comprehension of the laws in the universe, and one that was gifted by the Universe Will to all those who had achieved a connection with the laws with their own power.

Many magic scholars had researched why the True Soul can grant such an amazing insight over the fundamental forces of the universe. A common theory is that due to the True Soul containing the consciousness, it enhanced it and allowed it to reach a higher level of perception.

Even the Incarnation of Death and Destruction with the help of the baernaloths was not able to improve the core of the Path of Power concerning the True Soul. However, they were able to use their unique properties to develop an ability that not only would increase the speed of a Neo-Demon comprehension of the laws but also grant them an unmatched survival skill, the Soul Seeds.

Unlike the True Will that had much more malleable properties due to its containing something so susceptible to change as the will of an individual, Zatiel could not use elemental chaos to enhance the True Soul's power.

Under the guidance of the Omega Law, the blue Primordial Essence was tempered and finally formed a blue humanoid that was the perfect copy of Zatiel.

This was Zatiel's True Soul. Immediately once its formation was completed, the Neo-Demon felt an immense power originating from every aspect of his existence.

His consciousness became more than one hundred times larger and compact, and instead of Abyss Aura, it was now filled with Elemental Chaos. Not only his scanning abilities were highly enhanced, but it now could mobilize greater amounts of energy much faster.

Zatiel's body was also improved, and although it was not as impressive as the growth of his consciousness, it still became almost two times stronger, and its full potential was unlocked. This change allowed his Law bloodline to grant his body special characteristics.

Unlike other True Souls, the one of a Neo-Demon had three black seeds in it. One was in the part of the body known as dantian, the second one was at the level of the heart, and the last one was at the forehead, between the eyebrows.

Only the outline of the Soul Seeds was present, and none of them were truly formed yet.

A Neo-Demon could once again take advantage of the presence of the Omega-Law and the high quantity of elemental chaos in their bodies to nurture the first Soul Seed. This process was also

painful, but due to Zatiel's True Will being at the Star Breaker Rank, his resistance to pain had increased by a factor of fifteen.

While before, the Neo-Demon would endure such great agony that he would lose control of his body, now it felt almost like a headache.

After seventeen days of feeding, the first Soul Seed was finally completed. Although Zatiel was able to take even more elemental chaos, unfortunately, the pressure each Soul Seed generated on the True Soul is immense, and having more than one solidified inside it was not possible.

They must also be used before an advance to the next Rank since they can't endure the qualitative change a True Soul experienced once an individual reached the next level as a life form if they are solidified.

Zatiel did not let his new power distract him and proceed to focus on the last sphere of Primordial Essence.

This black Primordial Essence shared a metaphysical connection with his body and life force.

The body is one of the three great centers of power a life form possesses, and the number of Paths of Power that focus on it was uncountable, but the truth is that even the best of them reached their limit at the beginning of Rank 7.

The Titan Path, despite originating in the race with one of the greatest bodies that exist in the universe, still used the True Soul as their core.

However, the Path of Power this black Primordial Essence would create was different, it took the body as the core, and just like the True Soul, it could allow a life form to reach the peak of the universe.

A Neo-Demon could focus solely on this path and disregard their True Soul, and they would still be capable of facing Beings of Laws without a problem.

The black Primordial Essence would become the True Doomsday Body.

The first step in this Path of Power is to decide what type of True Doomsday Body one would want. There was a myriad of types from which a Neo-Demon could choose, and all of them granted unique special abilities.

There was no True Doomsday Body that was better than the others, and their power depended on how well you could adapt its abilities to your battle style.

The one Zatiel chose was the Absolute Solar Yang True Doomsday Body. This True Doomsday Body allowed the user to generate and compact all types of flames and also use the yang properties of those flames to increase the body's strength, weight, and hardness.

Once it is developed to a high enough level, someone with an Absolute Solar Yang True Doomsday Body could even burn the laws.

Once he had chosen, Zatiel sent the command, and the Omega Law transformed the black Primordial Essence into the Absolute Solar Yang True Doomsday Body.

Soon a black humanoid that shared Zatiel's figure appeared in the soul dimension.

The moment the True Doomsday Body was formed, Zatiel felt his physical power skyrocket, and the temperature of his skin reached a level so high that it could burn magma.

However, things were not over yet, since the Neo-Demon needed to implement the training system of the True Doomsday Body, the Nine Apocalyptic Star Heavens.

The Nine Apocalyptic Star Heavens, as their name indicated, were dimensions a Neo-Demon would build inside his body that could contain stars.

There were five fixed heavens that were the same for all Neo-Demon and four that the individual could choose according to his preferences. These heavens were built in the True Doomsday Body, and once enough energy was given to them, they would create a dimension in the corresponding part of the Neo-Demon's body

The heavens were also divided into Unique Heavens and Twin Heavens. Both could only contain a single star, but Twin Heavens were able to divide the power those stars would grant into two points, which would be helpful for organs like the lungs, kidneys, and in the case of Neo-Demons, hearts.

The five fixed heavens were located in the stomach, liver, lungs, hearts, and brain. Three of them were Unique Heavens, and two were Twin Heavens.

Once the heavens were developed completely, and the dimensions inside the Neo-Demon's body were able to seal stars, those organs would obtain all kinds of supernatural abilities.

In the black humanoid inside the soul dimension, seven white dots were formed.

'My Eye of Life and Creation is a significant part of my power, and the other two are not in any way inferior, especially my right eye. It is fundamental for each of them to obtain a Unique Heaven so they can evolve to an even higher form.' Zatiel focused on the True Doomsday Body, and another three white appeared.

Only one heaven was left to be determined, and the Neo-Demon did not rush his decision. After a lot of thinking, Zatiel decided what would be the best possible location.

'I have obtained some of the unique characteristics of the Shooting Star bloodline, and it would be a shame not to take advantage of them. By forming a Twin Heaven in the True Doomsday Body's knees, my body would be able to display an incredible speed once a star is sealed in them.'

And just like that, the two final dots of light appeared in the Absolute Solar Yang True Doomsday Body.

Zatiel had now the possibility of feeding the first heaven before the power of the Omega Law vanished.

Each heaven inside the True Doomsday Body must be nurtured to make the dimension appear in the body of the Neo-Demon. The stronger those dimensions were, the more powerful would be the stars they could contain.

Once the first star is sealed inside the Neo-Demon, it would nurture this one's body and the next heaven, making the second dimension capable of developing even more and so on. This meant that the three first heavens would be the weakest, and the last three would be the strongest.

The Neo-Demon chose the heaven corresponding to the stomach as the one to be developed first. The Omega Law sent the elemental chaos into the True Doomsday Body, and slowly Zatiel felt like a huge dimension began to appear inside him.

Nine days after that, a dimension capable of containing a celestial body appeared inside the stomach of the Neo-Demon.

Once it fulfilled its purpose, the Omega Law disappeared from the True Neo-Demon Doomsday Chamber.

Inside Zatiel's soul dimension, the Neo-Demon's True Will released a powerful pressure that reached the True Soul and True Doomsday Body, making these two positioned themselves beneath him, one to the right and the other to the left.

An aura that could crush mountains and dry oceans was released from Zatiel. He had finally completed his advance to Rank 4.

Chapter 293 - The First Star

Zatiel was sitting with his eyes closed in the True Neo-Demon Doomsday Chamber, and the raging aura his body was releasing kept growing stronger and stronger. Any life form beneath Rank 3 that was touched by this aura would feel their skin burning due to the cells in their bodies rotting.

The Neo-Demon spent half a day getting used to his new power and restraining the aura and energy inside him. Normally a Rank 4 life form would not have to spend so much time adapting to his new strength, but the upgrade Zatiel obtained was too massive.

After he was able to restrain his power, Zatiel stood up and opened his eyes. They were all in their active form. The power in them obtained a quantitative development and a qualitative change.

When Zatiel was a Rank 3 life form, he could not keep his right eye under control, but awakening his True Soul gave him the strength to rule over the laws in his eye.

"My vertical eye is the Eye of Life and Creation. My left eye is its antithesis, so I should call it the Eye of Death and Destruction. The force in my right eye was the result of merging the power of life, death, and soul, and it has a connection with creation and destruction, so the best name for it would be Rebirth Eye."

The eclipse inside Zatiel's Bloodline Heart and its purple flames were the metaphysical representation of the powerful Law of Rebirth, a law greater than the Law of Space or the Law of Time.

"A.I. Chip, show me my current stats. Also, name my bloodline as the Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline and the force it generates as Rebirth Force."

"Bip... Analyzing the host."

Name: Zatiel Daybreak

Race: Neo-Demon (Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline)

Paths of Power: Animus (Rank 3)/True Will (Low Star Breaker)/True Soul (Rank 4- First Origin Circle)/ True Doomsday Body (First Heaven)

Strength: 1234.6

Physique: 2541.2

Speed: 1782.5

Elemental Chaos: 1382.4

Rebirth Force: 1502.1

Mind Force: 452.7

Soul Origin: 1193.2 (???)

Laws: Law of Life (Low Initial level), Law of Creation (Late Potential level), Law of Death (Low Initial level), Law of Destruction (Late Potential level), Soul Law (Peak Potential level), Law of Rebirth (Middle Potential level).

Note: Soul Origin was calculated using normal energy pools, but the normal human doesn't have this power, so the estimate is not precise."

Thanks to the increase in the power of Zatiel's soul, the abilities of the chip were improved. Now it could quantify the strength of the True Soul and even show the law compression.

After his advance to Rank 4, Zatiel stats received two great changes. One was the evolution of his energy pool from Abyss Aura to Elemental Chaos, and the other was the appearance of Soul Origin, which is related to the strength of the True Soul.

The True Soul consumed Origin Power to increase its strength and produce Soul Origin that is used to form cycles inside it.

Zatiel's True Soul was in the first of the five cycles a Rank 4 life form goes through. Once the first cycle is saturated with Soul Origin, the second cycle can be formed, and the strength of the True Soul would grow.

This meant that a larger capacity of Soul Origin could be translated into a more powerful True Soul.

The Soul Origin can be used for a myriad of purposes, as a healing force, a new energy pool for your spells, a power that increases the might of your body, but its most important function is as the energy source of the Law Avatar.

Unfortunately, Soul Origin cannot be renewed on its own, and every time some of it is spent, the life form would be forced to draw the Origin Power of the world or use origin stones to replenish it. One is very slow and the other incredibly expensive.

Although spending Soul Origin would not weaken the True Soul, it would slow down its training.

For those reasons, unless it is absolutely necessary, most life forms never use their Soul Origin.

Zatiel was analyzing the data the A. I. Chip showed him. Most of his focus was on his laws.

'Only my Law of Life and Law of Death have reached the Initial level. It is a little disappointing, but there is nothing that can be done.'

If other Rank 4 life forms could hear Zatiel's thoughts, they would be driven mad with envy. Each of his laws was incredibly complicated and powerful, and he already had two at the Initial level and

another at the peak of the Potential level. Not to mention he only needed to look to his bloodline to obtain knowledge over the laws and enhance his comprehension.

'The current statistics given by the A.I. Chip used a normal human as their basis, but now that they have grown so much, the accuracy and help they bring to identify my power, and that of my opponents is affected, not to mention that the value for Soul Origin is not well defined.' After a moment, Zatiel came with a solution that not only would it help him accurately determine the power of an individual but would also no longer show a giant number whose meaning is hard to understand.

"A.I. Chip, use a standard newborn Archangel, as the basis to the calculation of power."

"Bip..."

Changing measures...

Task completed.

Name: Zatiel Daybreak

Race: Neo-Demon (Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline)

Strength: 3.0

Physique: 7.2

Speed: 3.8

Elemental Chaos: 2.7

Rebirth Force: 2.6

Mind Force: 0.3

Soul Origin: 1.5

Note: Each point of growth is now quantified as an exponential increase of 50%."

According to the new system of measurement, someone with 2 points in strength had 1.5 times the strength of someone with a value of 1. In Zatiel's case, his strength was equal to 2.25 times the strength of an individual with 1 point.

In the low numbers, the difference is not much, but as the numbers grow larger, the difference increases immensely. Zatiel's physique was 7.2 points, and that meant it was more than 11 times higher than the one of a newborn Archangel.

Zatiel was satisfied with the new system of measurement and his stats. It was clear that when it came to the starting point, he was superior to the Archangels, the self-proclaimed strongest kind in the universe.

'I need to seal a star in my stomach and plant my first Soul Seed. After that, I will handle the garbage, and I can return to the Magi World.'

Zatiel did not waste time, and after sending the command to the NRAI, he appeared right in the void of the Neo-Demon Realm.

'Thanks to my powerful physique, the dimension the first heaven was able to build inside my stomach should be able to handle a slightly more powerful star than other Neo-Demons' first star.' Zatiel used the A.I. Chip to establish a connection with the NRAI and obtained a list of all the stars he could put inside him.

In the Neo-Demon Realm, stars are classified according to the energy inside them and the might of the laws they carry. They begin at Tier 0 and end at Tier 12.

'Since the dimension is in my stomach, I need a star whose laws are compatible with the natural function of this organ. A star with the Law of Shadows or the Law of Devouring would be useful due to their swallowing properties.'

As he was going through the stars in the list given by the NRAI, one caught the attention of Zatiel.

The star was blue, and although it was small compared to other stars, having a diameter of around 5 kilometers, its weight was incredible for its size. It created a gravitational pull that drew the elemental chaos around it.

'A Tier 1 star with such an impressive Law of Gravity. It has some of the qualities of a neutron star.' Zatiel was very satisfied with this small blue star.

There are neutron stars in the Neo-Demon Realm, but they are Tier 11 stars, and if Zatiel were to try and seal one of them inside the dimension in his stomach, his body would be destroyed instantly. Actually, a Neo-Demon with a Law Bloodline that focused on the body and trained it constantly, who obtained countless lucky chances, and had created an extremely steady foundation would still find it very hard to develop a dimension capable of containing a Tier 11 star.

As for Tier 12 stars, Zatiel never thought they could be put inside a Neo-Demon. He just brought them into the Neo-Demon Realm in case a miracle happened. They are sealed in the periphery of the realm to make sure they don't harm the other stars and worlds.

The blue star Zatiel wanted was millions of kilometers away from his location, and although he could order the NRAI to bring him there, he did not.

The Neo-Demon adopted a meditative position and focused on the dimension in his stomach before channeling the elemental chaos that filled his body and consciousness in the first heaven of his True Doomsday Body. The dimension built by that heaven reacted, and a white whirlwind appeared inside Zatiel's stomach.

Once the white whirlwind appeared, the Chaotic-Core inside the Elemental Chaos Heart glowed, and Zatiel sent it the coordinates of the blue star.

The moment he did that, another whirlwind, millions of times larger than the one inside Zatiel, appeared above the Tier 1 star. This portal was possible thanks to the power of the Neo-Demon Realm and the Incarnation of Death and Destruction's Omega law.

If the Star Consciousness was awake, then this blue star could have resisted, but since it was in a stasis state, it wasn't able to do anything other than being swallowed by the humongous white whirlwind.

In the white whirlwind inside Zatiel's stomach, a blue marble appeared. Of course, that was just what your eyes would see. Right now, the Neo-Demon had a dimension that contained a five kilometers star inside him.

The white whirlwind began to tremble due to the immense pressure it was subjected to, but it was able to stabilize itself before beginning to spin faster.

The energy inside the whirlwind grew, and its edges started to crystallize.

Once the crystallization was over, the seal on the star would be completed, and the Neo-Demon could begin to use its energy and laws to nurture himself.

When the crystallization reached fifty percent, the blue star began to tremble, and a powerful aura surged from it.

Due to it no longer being suppressed by the full power of the Neo-Demon Realm and the feeling of danger accompanied by its sealing caused the Star Consciousness began to show signs of awakening.

Chapter 294 - Soul Seed

When facing the Star Consciousness of a star beneath Tier 6, a Neo-Demon with a True Will at the Star Holder Rank would be forced to spend several months or even years in seclusion, focusing all their power in suppressing the raging consciousness trying to seek freedom.

A Neo-Demon with a True Will at the Star Defiant Rank would have an easier time. Although they would still need to spend a long time subduing the Star Consciousness, they do not need to enter seclusion, and as long they don't use the power of the True Doomsday Body, they would have no problem going into battle.

A True Will at the Star Holder and Star Defiant Ranks would take a moderate approach, slowly weakening the Star Consciousness until finally sealing it. However, the response of Zatiel's True Will was much more direct and aggressive.

The three humanoids that formed Zatiel's Path of Powers were all adopting meditative positions with their eyes closed. But the moment the Star Consciousness began to resist the sealing, the golden humanoid opened his eyes, and an extremely overbearing and prideful will could be seen in them.

He was the king of the triad formed in the soul dimension and would not allow any consciousness or will to challenge its might. The True Will's eyes shone like two imposing suns, and an invisible beam of energy was fired from them.

The offensive power that the True Will could display in a battle between life forms at the same Rank was average at best, and it could not compare to the battle power a Neo-Demon could express using the True Soul or True Doomsday Body. Nevertheless, when it comes to fighting an alien consciousness inside the Neo-Demon, there was no Path of Power in the universe that could equal it.

Inside the dimension where the Star Consciousness of the Tier 1 blue star was beginning to awake, what could only be described as a golden sword of apocalyptic proportions appeared. Without giving it's opponent an instant to understand what was happening, the sword buried itself into the star.

To the naked eyes, one would see that the sword had pierced the blue star, but no damage was done to this one. It was like they operated in two different planes of existence, but although no physical damage was done to the blue star, the Star Consciousness was shattered.

Only when the Star Consciousness was thoroughly defeated did the True Will closed his eyes once again.

Without any resistance, the crystallization of the dimension advanced without a problem, and once the white whirlwind was fully crystallized, it began to compress itself.

Finally, what was left inside Zatiel's stomach was a bright stellated dodecahedron with a blue orb in its center. Now that the dimension formed by a heaven had finally sealed a star, it became an Apocalyptic Star, which are the energy cores of the True Doomsday Body.

From the Apocalyptic Star, a wave of unbelievably dense and heavy energy filled every cell of Zatiel's body and charged him with amazing power. This was Astral Origin, the equivalent of the True Soul's Soul Origin and the energy pool unique to the True Doomsday Body.

The changes inside Zatiel were not over. From the Apocalyptic Star, pieces of the laws contained in the blue star were being guided into fusing with the stomach's cell.

Unlike in the Law Engraving Rank, when life form would obtain a subtle control over the laws engraved in their bodies and automatically enhance their comprehension of them, Zatiel did not receive any of those benefits regarding the laws fusing in his cells.

However, just like Ancient Dragons could display their dragon breath and drive the power of the laws due to the law runes fused in their flesh and blood, the Neo-Demon's body would obtain supernatural abilities due to the star's laws that were fused in it.

Zatiel remained in a meditative position until the changes on his body finally stopped. A new form of energy was contained now inside him, and while his stomach's external appearance had not changed, its cells became something completely different from what they were before.

'Astral Origin, although it is not as flexible as Soul Origin with whom you could even create a continent if you have enough of it, the enhance in power it granted the body is superior to its counterpart, the Apocalypse Star can replenish it by itself, and it allows me to activate the unique ability of the True Doomsday Body, Doomsday Incarnation. It is supposed to be as powerful as a Law Avatar created by the True Soul, but that was only in theory, and I would need to test it in a battle.' Zatiel was extremely satisfied with the power he felt in his body.

"A.I. Chip, display the changes that Astral Origin and the creation of the first Apocalyptic Star have provoked in my body. Also, use the power and density of Soul Origin as parameters to quantify Astral Origin."

Immediately after the command was given, the chip showed Zatiel's enhancements.

"Bip...

Strength: 3.0-->5.0

Physique: 7.2-->7.4

Speed: 3.8-->5.9

Astral Origin: 1.4"

"Not bad, by increasing my Astral Origin and Elemental Chaos, my body will be tempered, and its power will constantly increase. Now I need to feed my True Doomsday Body the broken Star Consciousness of the blue star and slowly nourish the second heaven while I improve my body so the dimension it creates can be stronger. From now on, I can only take things one step at a time since the True Doomsday Body Path of Power is all about building a solid foundation. If I focus on quickly rising in the Ranks, it will be ruined."

Before going into a world and planting his first Soul Seed, Zatiel decided to try the new ability the Apocalyptic Star and the laws fused into his stomach had granted him, and since he was in the void, there was no better place to do it.

The Neo-Demon opened his mouth, and the image of a black hole appeared in it. This obviously was not a true black hole, but the manifestation of the ability the Law of Gravity developed in his stomach.

This black hole released a powerful gravitational force that drew immense quantities of elemental chaos into the Neo-Demon's body. Zatiel's stomach refined this elemental chaos and divided it into three portions.

The first went to the consciousness that originated in the True soul, where it would be used to supply energy for spells. The second was mixed with Astral Origin and circulated in the body. The last one was compressed into a small orb and left inside the stomach, where it would be used to replenish the elemental chaos in the consciousness or body when they need it.

'Impressive. My stomach now has devouring, purification, and collection skills.'

After getting used to his new power, Zatiel did not waste more time and sent the command to the NRAI to teleport him into one of the eighty-one Middle World.

He appeared in the center of a large forest that covered almost a tenth of the world. Zatiel focused on his True Soul and made the matured Soul Seed appear on his hands.

A Neo-Demon would plant the Soul Seed in a world where it would feed on the natural energies, Origin Power, and even parasite the World Consciousness and consume pieces of it.

Slowly the Soul Seed would grow and form a connection with the laws of the world where it resided and allow the True Soul from where it was created to tap into this connection. In that state, the Neo-Demon would achieve a level of attunement with the laws in the world that would allow improving comprehension over them ten or even one hundred times faster and easier.

The help in law comprehension that a Law Bloodline granted was much better than the one a Soul Seed could offer, but the last ones granted a greater range of laws.

To improve his comprehension of the Law of Life or the Law of Death, Zatiel would focus on his bloodline, but with laws like the Law of Space or Law of Time, the Soul Seed was the fastest path.

However, the marvelousness of the Soul Seed did not end there.

Once it was planted in a world inside the Neo-Demon Realm, it could act as a beacon in case the Neo-Demon's soul was shattered and ended in The Eternal River of the Afterlife.

The Neo-Demon Realm could use the Omega Law of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction to resurrect a Neo-Demon whose soul had been shattered by the laws.

Of course, this type of resurrection had severe drawbacks. First, you would lose your body and forced to train all the way back from a Rank 0 life form, and while your bloodline would not be lost since it is part of your Primordial Essence, the purity of it would be damaged, and you would be forced to spend a lot of time and resources nourishing it back to its prime.

There was also the fact that the more thorough the destruction of your soul was, the more time it would take for you to be resurrected.

Normally a Neo-Demon would choose a Low World to plant his first Soul Seed since it would not have the strength on its own to feed on the consciousness of a higher world, but just like Zatiel's True Soul was connected to its True Will and could use it to enhance its defenses, the Soul Seed could draw its force to help it consume the World Consciousness of a Middle World.

This was possible due to Zatiel's True Will being at the Star Breaker Rank, something almost all Neo-Demons would find impossible before reaching Rank 5.

Zatiel planted the Soul Seed very carefully and looked at it with a smile on his face. Despite all the disadvantages of this type of resurrection, he was incredibly satisfied with it.

A phrase that Zatiel heard in his past life came to his mind as he focused on the Soul Seed.

"As long as there is life, there is potential; and as long as there is a potential, there will be a success!. We Neo-Demons will sprout again when we are cut down! We will rise again even when we fall!"

Chapter 295 - The Final Purgatory

The White Sun was the core of the Neo-Demon Realm, and there were several dimensions built inside it. Some of those dimensions were very small, while others were larger than High Worlds, and every single one of them had a purpose.

The surveillance and level of protection the NRAI applied to those dimensions were based on how important they were.

There was a dimension that was located exactly in the center of the White Sun. Although it was smaller than an average Low World, it was the place Zatiel Daybreak considered the most important in the entire Neo-Demon Realm. Not even the True Neo-Demon Doomsday Chamber could compare with how significant this place was for the Ancestor of the Neo-Demon race and how much it affected the plans he had for the universe and his ultimate goal.

If one of the absolute powerhouses of the universe were to reach this dimension, the NRAI had orders to use all the power at its disposal to annihilate him, no matter the consequences. Even if it needed to suck dry the more eight hundred worlds connected to the White Sun and permanently harm the Neo-Demon Realm, the trespasser had to be eliminated.

Instead of the spherical form of a world, this dimension had the rectangular structure of a plane, and it was covered by a chaotic black sea that rose from the ground and reached all the way to the sky. The waters that formed this sea were ethereal, and although they cause no harm to physical matter, they were extremely harmful to anything related to the soul.

There was a powerful seal in this dimension that made unauthorized access next to impossible, whether it was physical by using powers like teleportation or incorporeal like astral projection.

To enter this dimension of the White Sun, you needed to be a Rank 4 Neo-Demon who had passed through the Three Severing and have authorization from the Ruler of the Neo-Demon Realm. Only then would the NRAI perform a full scan of you by using a power that not even a Being of Laws who had formed its own Omega Law could hide from, and then transport you to this place.

Any individual that behaved suspiciously would be restrained, and if they resisted in any way, the NRAI was authorized to exterminate them even if they were Neo-Demons.

Above the sea level, a fluctuation in space occurred, and the next moment Zatiel, who was using the Black Hole Runic Set appeared, and he was not alone. Behind the Neo-Demon, there were three hundred and seventy-two members of the Heavenly Race and a cocoon made of shadows.

Due to the Beta Heavenly World now being part of the White Sun, Zatiel could use the Black Hole Runic Set in every part of the Neo-Demon Realm. However, the energy source of the runic set was limited, and he would not use its powers unless he absolutely needed to do it.

Surrounding Oliver, Tomas, and the rest of the members of the Heavenly race, there was a white membrane protecting them.

The white membrane was a defensive spell cast by the NRAI that stopped the force in the black water from twisting the personality of the members of the Heavenly race and shattering their ego.

The same membrane was covering Zatiel's body, but this one was millions of times stronger than the one shielding the dukes and the rest. The Neo-Demon did not need any help to fend off the maddening force in the black water since, the moment his True Will reached the Star Breaker Rank, his will became too strong to be affected by it.

The reason why Zatiel was using the membrane was due to something much more important, something for which not even the assistance of the Black Hole Runic Set was enough.

The Neo-Demon did not lose time and flew forward, with the members of the Heavenly race and the shadow cocoon behind him. He felt a powerful scanning force present every moment of his journey, not only on him but also on the people he was carrying.

The only reason the NRAI did not erase the existence of the members of the Heavenly race and the individual inside the cocoon was due to Zatiel's authority as the Ruler of the Neo-Demon Realm stopping it.

It did not take long for Zatiel to reach the center of the dimension and what appeared on his sight was a maelstrom of apocalyptic proportions that originated in the bottom of the plane and rose all the way until reaching the firmament.

Just like the waters that filled this dimension, the maelstrom and its powerful winds did not harm physical matter, but they distort the personality of anyone who entered in contact with it.

To advance past this maelstrom, you either needed to be a Peak Rank 5 life form or a Neo-Demon with a True Will at the Star Breaker Rank.

Even without the help of the Black Hole Runic Set or the NRAI's protection, Zatiel was powerful enough to resist the force of the maelstrom, so he pierced the exterior and entered the center of it.

What welcomed Zatiel and the people he carried was a black pyramid floating by itself on the core of the maelstrom.

Countless runic lines were moving through the surface of this pyramid. They shined with all kinds of colors and represented a myriad of laws that were even more complex than the laws that formed the universe. Not even the all-mighty Omega Laws would be able to express a power capable of surpassing these runes.

If the NRAI was the brain of the Neo-Demon Realm, then this black pyramid was definitely the heart.

A stream of black fog was released from the pyramid, and once it passed through the maelstrom, it fused with the black waters that filled the plane.

Originally, the only thing in this dimension was this pyramid, but after millions of years of releasing that fog, it formed the sea that surrounded it.

Zatiel knew that this sea would be formed once he left the pyramid in this dimension and had decided to name it Will Forging Sea. As for the black pyramid, its name was The Final Purgatory.

Without wasting time, Zatiel put his hand on the pyramid. The next moment, the Neo-Demon, the members of the Heavenly race, and the shadow cocoon disappeared.

Zatiel and the rest appeared in a terrain with a metallic floor that extended for an unmeasurable distance and where not a single sign of life was present.

Filling that floor, there were countless statues made of black crystal that had all different kinds of runes carved on them and from which a black fog was being released.

These statues took the form of millions of different life forms, and it would not be an exaggeration to say that ninety-nine percent of the species of the universe were represented here.

Even though there were statues that belonged to massive beings like dragons, titans, and leviathans, and small life forms like elves, humans, and dwarfs, they were all between two and three meters tall.

Unlike their size, the runes that covered each statue were unique. Not even the slightest resemblance could be detected between them.

The eyes of the statues that surrounded Zatiel began to shine. The next moment, sounds depicting a deranged state of mind filled the area.

Zatiel did not care about the noise or the statues, but he did take a moment to analyze the black fog that filled the space around him and allowed a piece of it to pass through his defenses and enter his body.

This black fog did nothing to his body or energy, but it was able to infiltrate his soul dimension without a problem. Like a ferocious beast, it focused on the three entities formed by Zatiel's Primordial Essence and launched itself to them.

Just like when the Star Consciousness made itself present inside Zatiel's body, the True Will opened his eyes, and this time, instead of only his eyes, the entire body of the golden humanoid radiated a majestic light.

The black fog clashed with this light, and the two of them wanted nothing more than to destroy the other. Finally, it was the True Will's light, the one that proved to be superior.

Just like a muscle that is submitted to stress by lifting a heavy object, the True Will can be trained by fighting this black fog, and then by supplying it with Origin Power, its might would increase.

"My True Will is powerful enough to handle the pressure a Rank 5 consciousness is capable of generating, but it took me a considerable amount of time and energy to handle the Soul Resentment Fog of the 9th layer of The Final Purgatory. I guess the start of my training will begin here." Once the test was done, Zatiel turned around and focused on Tomas, Oliver, and the rest of the members of the Heavenly race.

By using the power of the NRAI, Zatiel had expelled the energy the Sage left in the dukes and returned them their personalities to their original state. They were still xenophobic garbage, but they once again cared about the people of their race.

"NRAI, handle the people of the Heavenly race according to the instructions I have given you before. Make sure the two dukes witness the person they love the most die in the most horrible way possible and then continue with the rest one by one. When all of them are dead, make them experience a billion years of solitude before creating an illusion in which they are saved and then force them to see their loved ones die again. The cycle must never end, and in case they are driven mad by the pain, erase their memories and start all over again."

Chapter 296 - 2nd Layer

"Bip... Following the Ruler's command."

After the voice of the NRAI manifested itself in Zatiel's mind, an invisible force entered Oliver, Tomas, and the rest of the members of the Heavenly race. They trembled, and the next second, their souls were extracted from their bodies and poured into the metallic floor.

Zatiel's eyes were cold as he saw the hundreds of new crystal statues that appeared in the 9th layer of The Final Purgatory. Oliver and Tomas were at the center while the rest of the members of the Heavenly race were surrounding them. The faces of the dukes displayed what could only be described as unbearable regret, while the rest of their people showed pure agony.

Unlike the rest of the statues in the layer, the ones of Oliver and Tomas were tiny, measuring less than ten centimeters, and the ones of their people were even smaller.

Slowly runic lines began to appear on the surface of the statues of the members of the Heavenly race. If your soul was strong enough to resist the pressure they generated and your perception reached a high enough level, you could see the true nature of these runes.

Their bloodlines, their law comprehension, their techniques, their mentality, their hopes and desires, everything about them could be understood through these runes. Due to these characteristics, they were a treasure trove to any life form.

A skilled Rune Master could decipher the mysteries of their bloodlines and create a runic set that emulated the abilities they granted, or a Magic Creator could integrate them into his creations.

Powerful individuals could learn the theory behind the technique they learned through their lives and benefit from the experience they developed over them, allowing them to copy those skills or even improve them and make something suitable for them.

One could use the runic lines in the statues to obtain their law comprehension. Emulating the law comprehension of others would harm your foundation and make the advance to the Minor Completion level almost impossible, so for the Neo-Demon race who had the Soul Seeds was not worth it. But if you only used them as a reference and not the core of your law comprehension, they could be beneficial.

"So the soul of a Rank 4 life form creates a statue of approximately ten centimeters." Zatiel focused a moment on the statues of Oliver and Tomas before looking at the more than two meters tall statues around him.

Every single one of the millions of statues present in this layer was a Rank 6 life form before having their soul placed into this black pyramid. Some of them were the absolute leaders of their worlds, while others were puppets put in place by Beings of Law to control their territories, but either way, they were existences worshiped by countless people.

Life forms like them were so powerful that their emotions could manifest themselves in the physical plane. The extreme hate and resentment that corroded their soul were so great that it formed the black fog the statues were constantly releasing. The power of the Incarnation of Death and Destruction was high enough to have stopped this gas from being created, but why would he stop such a great training tool and weapon from developing?.

The noise that depicted the madness that invaded the mind of the individuals in this layer kept filling Zatiel's surroundings, but he couldn't care less. They may have enjoyed glorious lives before, but now they were nothing more than batteries, and in fact, they were the lowest type present in the pyramid.

Zatiel gave one final look at Oliver's statue, and a smile appeared on his face as he imagined what he would have to endure from now on.

"Enjoy eternal torture." After having fulfilled his promise, the Neo-Demon picked the shadow cocoon and flew to the sky, where a runic formation was present, and the moment he touched it, he and the cocoon vanished from the 9th layer.

He appeared in another layer, just like the previous one, with a metallic floor and crystal statues filling it. The difference, however, was that these statues were larger, almost ten times bigger than the ones present in the 9th layer, and the black gas they released was more powerful.

Zatiel appeared in the 8th layer of The Final Purgatory. This was not his final destination, but the seal and protocols put in place inside the black pyramid forced him to begin at the last layer and gradually progress to the first one.

The Neo-Demon ignored the cries of agony around him, and he advanced to the runic formation in the sky before disappearing once again.

He kept advancing through the layers of The Final Purgatory. The higher the Neo-Demon rose, the greater the crystal statues became, but their numbers decreased. It wasn't long before the black gas that filled the layers grew powerful enough to affect Beings of Laws.

By the time he reached the 3rd layer, there were less than ten statues, but they were even larger than stars. The runes that covered them were unimaginably complex and released a pressure that could crush even the strongest Rank 6 life form if they take even a glimpse of them.

They adopted all kinds of monstrous forms that portrayed the true nature of their souls, and not a single one of them could be considered anything else than a completely evil being.

Zatiel was so small that he could not even compare to a finger of these statues, and they were just a representation of the might of their souls. They were beings of absolute power, and if they managed to escape, they would throw the entire universe into chaos for hundreds of thousands of years.

Luckily, he had the protection of the Black Hole Runic Set and white membrane, or else the power of the black gas and pressure of the runes would have erased his existence.

Just like in the statues in the lower layers, they reacted to Zatiel's presence, but although they released an aura full of negative emotions, they all still had their rationality intact, and wisdom could be seen in their eyes.

The souls sealed in The Final Purgatory experienced time millions of times faster than in the rest of the universe. However, to the entities in the 3rd layer, even eons of solitude and agony could not break their wills.

The Neo-Demon felt all types of messages reach him, but he ignored them. The more time he spent on this layer, the more energy the white membrane would consume, and since he had nothing to say to them, he just flew to the rune formation in the sky and proceeded to the next layer.

The 2nd layer of the Final Purgatory was different from the others. Unlike the black gas that filled the previous layers, this one was saturated by a white fog.

Instead of negative emotions, what this fog expressed was peace, harmony, and order. Nevertheless, this did not mean the white fog was less dangerous than the black gas.

The white fog could push the soul of an individual into a quiet dream, from where they may never wake up.

In this layer, there was only one crystal statue, and unlike the others that were black, this one was white. The fog was so thick that it concealed the figure of the statue, but if the ones in the 3rd layer could compare to stars, the size of this one could equal a moon.

Zatiel focused on the white statue and saw how its eyes glowed. The next moment less than ten meters away from the Neo-Demon, a man materialized.

This man was averagely handsome, with short blonde hair and a kind face. His appearance was nothing special, but the aura that overflowed his body made clear he was someone unique and that even the great powerhouses of the universe would only bring shame to them if they compared with him.

The Ancestor of the Neo-Demon race could feel a righteous spirit coming from this man and a resolute personality that would never back down under any situation.

Zatiel knew that his senses were not tricking him since this man was someone who would endure the most horrible fate possible if that meant protecting his people and the rest of the life form in the universe.

The man kept his eyes closed, but it was clear he had no problem perceiving his surroundings. He focused on Zatiel and gave a small bow before speaking.

"I have been in this place for a very long time, and I have managed to understand some of its properties and unique capabilities. I know how special this floor is and for you to be the first person to arrive at this place means your identity can only be one. It is an honor to meet The Blight of the Nine Hells, The Butcher of Archdevils, The Master of the Ancient Baernaloths, The Devourer of Baator and Abyss, the one and only Incarnation of Death and Destruction."

Chapter 297 - The Monster In The 1st Layer

Zatiel wasn't surprised about this man knowing his true identity. Actually, if he had not figured it out with all the information he had, the Neo-Demon would have found it odd.

"Why do you speak as if this was the first time you see me? Didn't we meet a long time ago, when I defeated you and extracted your soul from your body?." Zatiel was speaking peacefully, and his attitude appeared to be extremely relaxed, but the truth was he had his guard up and attempted to discern the authentic nature of the man in front of him.

The Final Purgatory was strong enough to contain this man and stop him from using his power. The reason why he could form an incarnation of energy was due to Zatiel allowing him to do so. Therefore, the damage he could do physically was almost null, but just like the Ancestor of the Neo-Demon race could trick a unique entity like the Sage with just his words, the blonde man was also capable of such a feat

The reason why Zatiel was so cautious of this man was due to his identities.

He was once the ultimate leader of the forces of the universe, The Champion of Justice and Order, and the greatest powerhouse of this epoch.

However, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction knew him as the embodiment of evilness and deceptions.

The man kept smiling after hearing Zatiel's words and softly shook his head.

"The one that fought you was an empty shell, a puppet that guided his action based on the desires of someone else. I was never truly him..." The man paused for a moment before continuing, "...or at least that's what I tell myself."

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he heard that and understood the meaning behind his words.

"So are you telling me you have been purged from *his* contamination?."

The man displayed a self-mocking expression on his face when he heard that and shook his head.

"His power has infected me for too long and managed to corrupt the core of my existence. Even with the amazing purging skills of your creation, it is impossible to purify my soul. But enough of it

was expelled for my ego to return to its original state, and as long I have the help of this place, I can suppress what is left of his filth from affecting my mind."

Although Zatiel took his words with caution and did not trust them, he could not help but feel disappointed. If this man could help him, the chances of achieving his ultimate goal would be higher, but now it appeared the assistance he could bring was severely limited.

"I see. If I had been able to act on your soul the moment the corruption started, I may have been able to help you more, but I guess giving you back your ego is the best I can do. After all, we are talking about that individual's power." Zatiel shook his head and focused once again on the man.

Both the Incarnation of Death and Destruction and The Champion of Justice and Order were entities who had forgotten the meaning of fear a long time ago. Nevertheless, neither of them dared to speak that *individual's* name out loud.

"I know you don't trust me and won't risk speaking about your plans with me, at least until you are strong enough that I can't hide anything from you, so I can only assume that the reason you came to this place and took the time to chat with me is due to that thing." The blonde man focused on the shadow cocoon.

Zatiel waved his hand, and a tear appeared on the cocoon, showing the amorphous mass of tentacles that was contained in it.

When the man saw the figure of the Sage, he frowned, and a peculiar expression appeared on his face.

"How odd, I have never seen this type of life form before. Although I can detect some characteristics of the Mind Ruler race, this thing is something different. Is this a new race born in the last couple of millions of years I was absent?"

"I don't think so. Although my grasp over the events occurring in the universe is not what it used to be, at least there is no information about a race of beings like him in the archives of a Principal World."

"What an odd being. Well, it doesn't really matter where it came from. I will take care of it if that is what you want." The blonde man could feel the evil aura that surrounded the Sage's body, so he had no problem annihilating him.

"You are mistaken. I did not come here to ask you to kill him. For that, I am going to use the thing that is on the 1st layer." Zatiel looked to the sky of the second layer, and there was a solemn expression on his face.

Unlike the other layers of The Final Purgatory, there was no runic formation in the 2nd layer that led to an upper layer. However, the Neo-Demon knew that there is a hidden entrance, covered by the power of the Omega Law, that can only be opened by the NRAI, with the authority of the Ruler of the Neo-Demon Realm.

"What!" The Champion of Justice and Order was startled, and he lost his composure for a moment.

"I don't know what you have trapped in there, but I can perceive that it is a true monster with an extremely ominous aura. Even at my peak, I don't think I could handle such a monstrosity. If you

allow me to use my full power, I assure you, I can send enough force to the creature in the cocoon to annihilate his existence and anything connected to it, even if this thing's true identity is that of a Being of Laws."

The capabilities the blonde man claimed to possess appeared too incredible to be true since Beings of Laws were known for being very difficult to kill, and trying to do that by attacking an incarnation or avatar of them was unbelievable.

Zatiel knew how high this man's control over the laws and fundamental forces of the universe was, so he was confident that he could perform such a feat. However, the Neo-Demon wanted to submit the Sage to something even more definitive than just stopping his soul from reaching The Eternal River of the Afterlife.

"I have already made my decision. The reason I am speaking with you is that although the being in the 1st layer will not be able to escape, and the gate between the layers will shut down instantly, he may send an attack that will reach this layer and interfere with your recovery. So, I will allow you to use your power once to neutralize it."

The blonde man understood that once individuals like Zatiel make a decision, it is impossible to convince them otherwise. He limited himself to nodding and focused on the sky.

Zatiel was not afraid of the man using the chance to attack him. Once the Sage went through the gate and reached the 1st layer, he would use the power of the NRAI and teleport out of The Final Purgatory. While climbing the black pyramid must be done one layer at a time, leaving was much easier.

The white membrane grew stronger, and after using the Black Hole Runic Set to fill his body with amazing strength, he grabbed the cocoon that contained the Sage and threw him to the sky.

As he saw the enemy that forced him to so many setbacks rising into the sky, Zatiel's eyes glowed with determination, and he sent the command to the NRAI.

Right? in front of the flying cocoon, a tear, less than three meters long, appeared in space. It was impossible to see what was on the other side of the tear, and the Sage vanished inside it.

Once that happened, the NRAI used his power to make Zatiel disappear from the 2nd layer before allowing the blonde man to use his strength once.

The tear in space began to shut down the instant the Sage reached the 1st layer, but despite the amazing speed at which it happened, it was not fast enough.

"ROOOOOOAAAARRRRRRRR!"

A roar full of chaotic madness was heard in the 2nd layer, and a dark shockwave that originated in the 1st layer passed through the tear.

The entire second layer began to tremble, but the blonde man was ready, and the moment NRAI allowed him to use his power, he made the white fog that covered millions of kilometers gather into a palm less than four meters wide and struck the portal with it.

Although the fog hand may not seem much, it had the power to pierce a High World from one end to the other without a problem, and yet the shock wave originated from the roar of the monster in the 1st layer was proving to be superior.

Luckily, the tear closed, and the shock wave vanished. The palm made of fog was full of cracks, and once the opponent was no longer present, it lost its form, and white fog once again filled the 2nd layer.

The thickness of the fog diminished greatly, and it was clear a great amount of it was lost in that clash.

"That power!" The blonde man was shocked when he felt the aura in the attack, and an extremely solemn expression appeared on his face.

"What did he seal away in that layer?."

Chapter 298 - Erased

The number of Low Worlds in the universe is immense, and it could easily reach dozens of millions.

One of these worlds was dominated by the human race, and its name was Zinitus. It was relatively young, and it possessed a civilization that had developed for less than thirty thousand years. The natural energies, Origin Power, and laws in this world were relatively weak.

There was no need to mention the possibility of Soul Forging existences being present in this world since not a single person had ever surpassed Rank 2.

The people who strive for strength in this world follow either the Path of Magic or the Path of Force. These were two Paths of Power that originated in this world, but they were extremely deficient since they completely ignored the soul and consciousness. Even though there were individuals in Zinitus that could be considered Rank 2 life forms, any Advanced Rank 1 Magi could kill them easily.

The organizations that split control over this world had a political structure similar to a mortal kingdom, with the nobility containing all the power and commoners nothing.

Even if you were incredibly talented and extremely hardworking, trying to obtain even the weakest type of Path Technique was almost impossible. However, there are always people that rise despite the restriction their place of birth generated.

In the Gimmer Kingdom, there is a place whose sole purpose is to train powerful warriors and mages, whose name was Royal Academy.

A tall wall surrounded the Royal Academy, and you could see runes inscribed in it. Although these runes were the highest level of rune crafting in Zinitus, they were barely equal to the worst Rank 0 runes you could find in the Magi World.

Dozens of people were coming in and out of the Royal Academy each minute. Standing in front of the massive entrance, there was a group of high-spirited youngsters.

At the head of the group was a young man with a courageous aura and eyes full of fighting spirit. His name was Liker, and although he was a commoner, a combination of destiny, hard work, and lucky chances granted him admission to the Royal Academy.

From the group that followed Liker, a beautiful woman with blonde hair approached the young man and took his hand before showing a smile full of love and adoration.

Liker turned to the woman and displayed a radiant smile before looking at the rest of his friends.

"In this place is where our path begins. We will reach the legendary Sky Walker Realm and explore this great world." Liker's words were packed with his determination and aspirations.

His friends smiled, and there was excitement in their eyes. The eyes of each one of them were filled with respect and admiration as they focused on Liker. Many of them considered this young man as the most important person in their lives.

Liker kept smiling, and just as he took a step forward, his entire body exploded as if it was a balloon full of blood. Things did not end there since every single atom of his body and fragment of his soul disintegrated the next instant.

"Liker!" The blonde woman screamed with all of her strength when she saw the man she loved with all of her heart die.

The friends of the young man were shocked and could not understand what had just happened.

There were hundreds of individuals around the entrance to the Royal Academy. They were all surprised by the strange death of the young man in front of them.

However, the next second, whether it was the crying woman, the afflicted friends, or the curious outsiders, they were all filled with confusion.

"What occurred, why am I crying?" The woman looked at the surrounding, but no one appeared to be able to give her an answer.

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What transpired in Zinitus was not an isolated event. People from all kinds of backgrounds in thousands of different worlds suffered the same fate that Liker did.

A crown prince of a mortal kingdom leading his army to war.

A beggar picking pieces of food from a garbage can.

A small girl playing with her friends.

A powerhouse from a High World giving lectures about the laws to his sect.

A fox that was running from a hunter.

A magic creature that was devouring a defeated enemy.

Every single one of them was annihilated in body and soul, leaving not a single atom behind. While the people around them reacted with shock to their demise, the next second, they forgot everything about them.

This happened one second after the Sage entrance to the 1st layer. He and everything that had a connection with him were erased from space and time. No one remembered them, and it was like they had never existed.

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Back in the Magi World, the pressure the Daybreak Clan had to endure just kept growing as attacks from the Eye Dynasty and certain powers in the Aeternum Empire intensified.

There was a gloomy aura in the City of the Sun as people felt the storm that was developing on the horizon. The members of the Daybreak Clan were no longer permitted to enter Wasteland or head too deep into the Endless Forest due to assassins waiting in the shadows.

In the Eye Dynasty, stories about the Daybreak Clan using a Rank 4 Magic Creature to torture and kill ten Eye Kings of the Blood Eye Clan who were hunting in the Endless Forest began to circulate. Those tales were completely false, and anyone who put a little effort would realize it, but the truth mattered little when the only thing that you wanted was to make people angry.

From the Aeternum Empire, allegations about the pills sold by the Daybreak Clan having disastrous side effects appeared. There were many Rank 3 Magi that had been harmed by them, and some Rank 2 life forms died.

A great number of families and clans ganged up and demanded restitution and punishment for those involved in the creation of the pills. What made things worse was that they showed evidence that the source of the illness that affected the Magi indeed came from the drugs sold by the Daybreak Clan.

Sophia's name was constantly in the complaints of those clans, and some brazen ones even demanded her to be handed over so they could punish her personally.

On the upper floor of the Daybreak Magic Tower, Ezequiel was sitting on the throne and saw a group of individuals entering the room.

There were five people in total. Three of them were Soul Forging existences, while the other two were Rank 3 life forms.

Two of the Soul Forging existences were having an amicable chat as they walked, and by the attitude they were displaying, people may think this was their home. One of them was a beautiful woman, and the other a refined man. Despite the youthful appearance of the duo, they were extremely old, and their life force was reaching their end.

That was especially true of the man who had a decrepit aura around him and from whom a rotten smell was being discharged. He had a muscular constitution with draconic characteristics. There were scales on his face that released black ash.

Due to the problem with the pills that came from the Daybreak Clan, the people of the Empire Commercial Association requested a meeting to handle the accusations and how to respond to the clans and families demanding restitution and justice.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed when he saw the man with a draconic bloodline. The attitude of the woman from the empire and the fact he brought that man along told Ezequiel everything he needed to know about this meeting.

It was obvious they did not come with good intentions, but Ezequiel did not make them leave. He wanted to know their goals, and they were no threat at all, so hearing what they wanted to say wouldn't harm him.

The duo advanced until they were less than ten meters away from Ezequiel and kept talking for a while before finally looking at the Neo-Demon. The expression on the face of the duo was arrogant, and it was clear they did not put the man in front of them in their sight.

Ezequiel couldn't care less what two talentless individuals who used magic to hide their decrepit bodies and who would die in less than a century could think of him. He also did not make any effort in hiding the disdain he felt for them.

The man and the woman perceived Ezequiel's scorn, and although they did not show anything on their faces, being looked down upon for such a genius with a thriving life force filled them with hate and envy, but they did not lose control.

Before the Neo-Demon or the duo could speak a word, the other Rank 4 life form yelled at Ezequiel.

"How dare a Rank 3 life form not to kneel in front of Sirius Dragonstone, Prince of the Dragonstone Kingdom, and lady Jenner Porter, Head of the Empire Commercial Association." The man who screamed had a dragon bloodline. His face was full of rage, and it appeared he was ready to launch himself at Ezequiel.

Although Rank 3 life forms needed to show respect to Soul Forging existences according to the codes and rules of the empire, kneeling to them in your own territory was a little too much.

Jenner and Sirius looked at Ezequiel, and a smile appeared on their faces as they waited to see how much they could bully this man.

Chapter 299 - Invictus (I)

Ezequiel focused on the man who yelled at him, and the only thing the Neo-Demon saw was a rabid dog who followed the command of his master. There was no fear in his eyes, only disdain for the man's pathetic display of strength.

"I guess it can't be helped." Ezequiel sighed before rising from the throne and approaching the group. The Neo-Demon advanced until he was less than two meters away from Sirius and the rest before closing his eyes.

The smile on Jenner and Sirius' faces grew wider, and a vicious light filled their eyes. They thought that Ezequiel was taking a moment to swallow his pride before kneeling.

They had heard the tales of Zatiel and Ezequiel's talent. The story about the duo's amazing feat of entering an Origin Runic Set and fighting thousands of warriors of the Heavenly Race without any help was spread throughout the empire by the Magi who saw them fight in the Beta Heavenly World. In the beginning, most people did not believe it since a Rank 3 life form reaching the boundary of Rank 4 battle power was incredible, but after one of the Soul Forging existence that

was present that day confirmed them as true the status as absolute geniuses of the duo, was accepted by everybody.

They knew that a gifted individual like Ezequiel was destined to reach a level they could only dream of, but due to the people going after the Daybreak Clan, he was doomed.

Zatiel Daybreak was known for achieving the impossible time after time, to the point that he managed to escape the claws of the Heavenly race after being captured, and even if they were stronger, neither Sirius nor Jenner would dare to mess with him.

However, for the duo, someone like Ezequiel, who was only known for his talent in battle, was an easy target, and they could take advantage of his lack of experience to push him around.

Unfortunately for Sirius and Jenner, things didn't go as they expected. Instead of kneeling, Ezequiel's body began to grow, and the power in him experienced a qualitative change. The Neo-Demon was not returning to his original four hundred and fifty-meter body, but instead using Primordial Condensation.

To Rank 4 life forms, the size of their opponent did not matter too much since their attacks had a range of damage that covered thousands of meters and could directly attack the soul, but just like Ezequiel's body increased in size, the natural energy in the surroundings began to act chaotically.

The Rank 3 life forms in the group were forced to activate their magical defenses since the air felt like knives piercing their skin.

Due to Ezequiel's training and increase in power, Primordial Condensation had developed greatly, and in the end, his body became fifteen meters tall, almost touching the ceiling of the floor.

The moment Primordial Condensation reached its final form, something that shocked the Rank 4 life forms in the room happened. Ezequiel's body began to harmonize not only with the natural energy of the world but also with Origin Power, drawing it inside him to increase his power.

Only those who had awakened their True Soul could act on the Origin Power of the world, and even then, they needed to focus solely on it, not like Ezequiel's body that attracted Origin Power on its own.

Sirius felt poisonous envy filling his heart. Even though Ezequiel was only able to act on the Origin Power in the surroundings and the density of this one was very low, the fact he could perform such a feat meant he would need less than a century to saturate his cycles with Soul Origin, unlike him who wasted thousands of years to fill his fifth cycle despite consuming all kinds of precious resources.

The Prince of the Dragonstone Kingdom focused on the Rank 4 Magus that followed him, and when he saw the shock on his face, he sneered and sent a command with his consciousness.

"Kolo, what do you think you are doing!. Why are you not rebuking this brat's actions, or are you waiting for me to lower myself and speak with a Rank 3 life form?."

Kolo understood that his attitude had offended his master. He suppressed the shock that the monster gave him, and once again, fury filled his face.

"Lowly Rank 3 life form! what do you think you are doing in front of..." Kolo was not able to finish his sentence because the moment Ezequiel opened his eyes and focused on him, a great terror that originated from his bloodline filled his heart.

For a moment, the Daybreak Magic Tower disappeared, and he saw himself in the void. His body was that of a small lizard, and a giant whose eyes resembled red moons grabbed him.

From the Magus's True Soul, a wave of Soul Origin was released, taking him back to reality. Kolo's face was pale, and his body was soaked in a cold sweat.

The illusion was not generated by a difference in power but due to the immense disparity between their bloodlines and the fact Kolo's will was weakened due to the shock he had just received a few moments ago.

"How funny that someone who forced the awakening of his True Soul with forbidden techniques and could only comprehend the weakest of laws dares to speak so proudly. Your consciousness is filled with cracks, your energy pool is contaminated, and your body has all sorts of flaws. Your life force is diminishing at an accelerated rate, and your potential is completely depleted, so increasing your power is impossible. I wonder how someone so broken like you dares to speak as if he was my superior." Ezequiel did not hide the disdain in his voice.

Kolo could not believe what he had just heard. Ezequiel just revealed to everyone his greatest shame and weakness. His bloodline was that of a Sand Dragon, a bloodline that could barely reach the standard of a Rank 4 bloodline. To make things worse, the purity of the one inside Kolo was very low, that plus the fact he never dared to risk his life or put himself in a dangerous situation to stimulate his potential, made his advance to Rank 4 almost impossible.

To avoid dying of old age at Rank 3, he accepted becoming Sirius' servant in exchange for resources and the help to awaken his soul. The process made it impossible for him to advance past the initial stage of Rank 4 and left him with severe injuries. But despite all the side effects and the fact he was now essentially a slave, he preferred it to death.

Seeing his subordinate frightened by the words of a Rank 3 life form, Sirius felt an immense shame. He released a soul pressure that filled the entire room, and the power in it forced the two Rank 3 Magi that were accompanying them to lay on the floor.

The soul pressure of a Rank 4 life form was very effective against those who had not awoken their True Soul. Sirius thought that since Ezequiel's body was so impressive, his soul would be his weak point.

The Magus accompanying Jenner, an old man that appeared to be in the last years of his life, began to cough blood, but the woman did not care about him.

Ezequiel looked at Sirius as if he was looking at a clown. During Primordial Condensation, part of his consciousness fused with his body, which made his soul defense incredibly sturdy.

The moment the Prince of the Dragonstone saw the contempt Ezequiel displayed, the same one the other Rank 4 life forms in the kingdom he belonged to displayed behind his back, an uncontrollable rage filled his heart.

Sirius' Origin Power exploded, and the laws he controlled began to act.

When Ezequiel saw that the man who was so close to him was about to release his Law Avatar, he simply shook his head. There was not a shred of worry in the Neo-Demon's heart.

Before Sirius could even form his Law Avatar, a crushing pressure assaulted the three Rank 4 life forms and threw them to the ground.

Half of the energy in the eighty Sunshines Core was redirected to the Sunlight Core at the top of the Daybreak Magic Tower, and from this one, a wave of golden light was sent to the floor where Ezequiel was present.

Hundreds of arrows were formed from that light, and they materialized above Sirius, Jenner, and Kolo.

"Were not Magi supposed to be smart and pragmatic individuals, who can put aside their emotions and analyze their surroundings with a cold mind? How stupid can you be to think I would allow all of you to enter the Daybreak Magic Tower if I could not neutralize you whenever I wanted?." Ezequiel was truly disappointed. The fact they behaved this way told him that they were nothing but disposable pawns, that no one with power would fully trust, and that their goal was just to incite mayhem.

"What kind of magic tower is this one!" Sirius screamed, and fear could be seen in his eyes as he focused on the projectiles aiming at him. Despite being a very weak one, he was still a Peak Rank 4 life form, and yet this magic tower overpowered him easily, and the arrows that were less than five meters away from his head had the power to destroy his body and break his soul.

It took him a moment to realize that the Daybreak Magic Tower could express Rank 5 battle power and that the moment he entered it, he was at the mercy of Ezequiel.

Chapter 300 - Invictus (II)

"Honestly, I don't understand why those who have reached Rank 4 behave so arrogantly. The number of individuals that can awake their True Soul with enough effort and a bit of talent is uncountable. You believe yourself to be so magnificent and treat Rank 3 life forms as insects when the truth is that you are still so incredibly weak." Ezequiel showed no interest in the reaction of the trio lying on the ground.

The two Rank 3 Magi that accompanied Sirius and Jenner were not bound, but they were so afraid that they did not dare to move a muscle. Other than fear, the emotion that awoke in their hearts was respect. Regardless of their personal feelings for Ezequiel, they could not help but feel admiration for the Neo-Demon.

Just like them, Ezequiel was a Rank 3 life form, but they would never dare to behave so brazenly in front of Soul Forging existences, no matter what kind of background they had.

The words of the Neo-Demon made sense to him, but not for the other two Rank 3 Magi.

Ezequiel's mentality made him see only two great differences in power, those who are still bound to their life span and the ones who had shattered their mortal cocoon and reached eternity.

For the Supreme Neo-Demon, only those who had become Beings of Laws were allowed to be arrogant and felt pride in their achievements. The rest of the life forms that have yet to reach Rank 7, like him, must never be satisfied with their power and always have to give their best as they move forward, pushing their talent and potential beyond their limits.

That type of mentality could only be born in a person who saw his talent as barely acceptable, despite being the highest possible tier in the universe. For him, having the label of absolute genius in a Principal World was meaningless.

For those like Sirius and Jenner, awakening their True Soul was an amazing achievement that should earn them the admiration of everybody. Even if their talent was greater, that type of reasoning was bound to limit how much they could grow.

The pressure on the duo kept rising, as did the power in the arrows. It did not pass long before every single one of those hundreds of projectiles reached a strength equal to a Rank 4 spell.

"If you kill me, my father will exterminate you and every single person in your clan!" Sirius was bleeding from his eyes and mouth as he screamed like a crazy beast.

"The higher-ups from the empire will butcher all of you if someone so important like me, the Head of the Empire Commercial Association, were to die." Jenner was having a better time resisting the pressure from the tower, but she still could not refrain from coughing blood.

Those threats only made Ezequiel's disappointment grow larger. The Neo-Demon waved his hand, and the duo rose in the air until they were in front of his face.

"Another stupid behavior. A powerful background can indeed protect you from certain people, but what about those who are crazy enough to ignore the consequences and kill you on the spot?. They could be hunted by the organizations behind you and eventually perish, but you would still be dead."

The fear in the hearts of Jenner and Sirius grew when they heard those words. Being avenged would not bring them any satisfaction if they were dead.

"It is true that killing you two would have dire consequences and allow those rats in the darkness to attack us. I don't know the precise power of those behind you two, but I am sure they are at least Law Engraving existences. Although we have the means to face off a Rank 5 life form, even if we win, the casualties would be too high among the weak members of the clan."

The duo was able to relax when they heard Ezequiel's words, but that did not last very long.

The Neo-Demon made a black tablet appear and allowed the Magi to read the words in it.

"To the right hand of Zatiel Daybreak, Ezequiel. According to our deal, I grant you this tablet that you can use to instantly summon a squad led by the First Prince to slay any group attacking your people and then relocate the Daybreak Clan to an island near the Wuxuan continent, where they will enjoy the protection of the Scientia Kingdom. King of the Scientia Kingdom, John Eric Rebellion."

Sirius and Jenner's bodies trembled when they read the message on that table, and the shock they felt was the greater they have experienced in their lives. They did not doubt the authenticity of the tablet since no one would dare to falsify a message from the greatest powerhouse inside the Magi World, not to mention the words had the power of the laws in them, something only an individual who had reached the Soul Law Domain Rank could do.

"Doesn't this.... doesn't this mean you have already secured the safety of your people?" Jenner did not know how strong the First Prince of the Scientia Kingdom was, but thanks to her position, she had learned he was the one who handled the security for the Wisdom Auction House. He was the one, who with a single roar, pierced the consciousness of a Rank 6 life form and forced him to run.

When Ezequiel heard the words of the woman, a smile appeared on his face, and then he began to laugh.

"Please don't tell me you people thought I would wait for my Master to come back and fix everything. I mean, when have I ever given somebody the feeling I am some damsel in distress that needs to be rescued."

Jenner did not dare to respond since she truly believed the Daybreak Clan was hopeless without Zatiel, and unless he came back, they would be doomed.

"What could someone like you possibly trade with the King of the Scientia Kingdom for his help!" Sirius could not contain the envy in his heart. John Erick Rebellion was a legendary being that he could never meet in person, and yet the Rank 3 life form in front of him was able to do business with him.

Ezequiel saw the despair that was filling Sirius' spirit, and he continued to smile as he told him the price he paid for that help.

"Nothing much. He will give me three names, and no matter who they are or where they are hiding, I will kill them."

The eyes of the Prince of the Dragon Kingdom twitched when he heard that. Even if he sold everything he had, he would never be able to obtain the help of the First Prince of the Scientia Kingdom.

The only thing Ezequiel needed to do to be able to mobilize a power capable of killing a Rank 6 life form is promising he would kill three individuals.

Unlike Sirius, whose mind was filled with resentment, Jenner was able to maintain a clear head and understand the meaning behind Ezequiel's promise.

Right now, the assassination skills of Ezequiel were useless for the King of the Scientia Kingdom, but there was no mention of a time limit to give the name. What if John Erick Rebellion gave this genius a target to kill when he becomes a Soul Law Domain existence?.

And if Ezequiel were to enter the mythical Rank 7, then that meant the value of each of those names would be incredible.

"If you have fixed everything, why do your people behave as if they were in immense danger?" Jenner could not contain her curiosity. When she arrived at the City of the Sun, she clearly detected the gloomy aura that permeated the city.

Ezequiel turned to the woman, and coldness appeared on his face. He made the tablet disappear before waving his hand and making the duo crash on the floor.

"You have mistaken my attitude as the desire to have a conversation with you two. I gave you this information so you know that I can kill you now, and nothing would happen to my people."

Ezequiel's voice was filled with killing intent, and terror could be seen in the faces of Sirius and the rest.

The Neo-Demon rose his hand, and with coldness in his eyes, he snapped his fingers.

The hundreds of golden arrows were fired at the Magi group, and the power in them was more than enough to disintegrate their bodies and break their souls.

Right when the arrows were about to land and kill them all, they disintegrated into dots of light that returned to the Sunlight Core.

Jenner and Sirius did not understand what had just happened, but the next moment the pressure that was crushing their bodies vanished, and they saw how Ezequiel had returned to his height of two and a half meters and was sitting on the throne.

The imposing aura on the Neo-Demon frightened them, and no one dared to look at him directly in the eyes.

"The reason I don't kill all of you is not fear, but the fact that taking your lives is not worth the trouble that moving the clan generates. Now speak what you came to say, and if you are lucky enough to leave alive, then you can tell the ones that control you that the Daybreak Clan is not something people like them can bully without consequences. Sooner or later, my Master will come back, and then we will have the power not only to defend ourselves but to attack as well."