

Abyssal 311

Chapter 311 - Its Own Soul

When Zitra and Nero heard the Lich's words, their eyes widened. They put their full focus on the small rune that was forming in front of the Neo-Demon, and that already had more than one hundred thousand runic lines made. They could not hide the shock when they realized the incredible feat that Zatiel was performing.

Unlike the other two, Ezequiel and Tyrus did not show surprise. The Abomination Gorilla was confused since he did not understand how impressive a Soul Rune was. Tyrus' magic knowledge had grown over the years, but he never truly cared about things that did not directly help him to grow stronger.

The Supreme Neo-Demon, on the other hand, displayed calmness. For him, Zatiel creating a Soul Rune was not a reason for surprise. In his mind, he and his Master performing what others think impossible was normal.

When Ezequiel saw the confusion in the Abomination Gorilla, he shook his head lightly before speaking.

"You need to learn about this kind of thing, they may not enhance your strength, but it will allow you to react to them when an opponent is using them. You should not always depend on the Sun Tadpole to give you information about everything."

Tyrus was very unruly, but although Ezequiel was weaker than him, the Abomination Gorilla admired him from the bottom of his heart. He gave a respectful bow and made sure to remember his words before using the Sun Tadpole to gain knowledge about Soul Runes.

Immediately the Sun Tadpole used its connection with the Elder Brain to share the information with the Abomination Gorilla.

Rune crafting is considered the hardest profession that exists. Rank 4 Runes, and above, use Soul Origin to be made and have the power of the laws in them. Those capable of making them earn the title Origin Runemaster.

The uses that runes have is uncountable. They can be put in territories to give them special defensive and offensive abilities like the golden flames that fill the Daybreak Magic Tower. Runes can also be engraved in someone's body to allow them to use the power of elements and schools of magic from which they have no knowledge.

Runic sets are a higher level of rune crafting, in which you engrave runes with different properties before fusing them into a sole entity, whose power is much greater than the mere sum of their parts. This is one of the greatest levels of mastery a Runemaster can achieve, but they are not the peak.

That position belongs to Soul Runes. They are the absolutely highest boundary and the pinnacle of rune crafting.

Soul Runes are the runes that can interact with the soul of life forms, and they are the ones who display the greatest of powers. Each of them is in itself a runic set, but the difficulty to make them is more than ten times than a Runic Set of the same Rank.

A Rank 4 Runemaster would need at least the dexterity and expertise of a Rank 6 Runemaster to create a Rank 4 Soul Rune, meaning that the only reason he could not advance in Rank in the profession was his energy pool. They would also need to be able to craft runes with their True Soul and body at the same time and in perfect synchrony.

The reason for Tutto's shock was that although there were Rank 6 Runemasters in the Aeternum Empire, there was not a single one who could create Soul Runes. If Zatiel succeeded, he would be the only Soul Runemaster of the empire!.

The Neo-Demon did not care about the shock of the people looking at him and just kept working. His Eye of Life and Creation, Eye of Death and Destruction, and Rebirth Eye were pushing his perception to a higher level, but that was not all. His True Will was also enhancing his discerning skills allowing him to drive his rune crafting abilities to the limits.

Zatiel kept moving his right hand in the air, creating runic lines faster and faster. He raised his left hand, and he dragged Kolo's unconscious True Soul to his side.

The True Soul had been floating in the sky all this time after the dragon body's destruction. There was nothing it could do to resist the Neo-Demon even if it wasn't in a comatose state.

Once the True Soul was in front of him, Zatiel made a purple aura cover his left hand before clenching his fist. The next moment the blue humanoid was crushed until the only thing that was left was pure soul force.

With unbelievable dexterity and with hand moves that were almost too fast for a Rank 4 life form to see, Zatiel began to fuse the soul force into the runic lines.

The Neo-Demon kept working for several hours, but all those around him remained quiet and kept watching the Soul Rune forming in the sky. It was the size of a fist, but it already had more than a million runic lines, and they were all connected in a way that it was impossible to decipher.

Out of nowhere, an explosion of blue and purple fire appeared in the distance, and the light it generated was so powerful that it appeared as if a new sun was rising from the ground.

The blast was so potent that although it occurred very far away, even a Rank 0 life form in the City of the Sun could see it at plain sight. Tutto and the rest were surprised when they saw the explosion and felt they contained Zatiel's power.

Less than five seconds after the first one appeared, a new purple and blue explosion hundreds of kilometers away from the last one occurred.

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed for a moment as he figured out the exact location of those explosions. Soon he matched them with the cities of those Soul Forging existences that demanded Sophia and other Neo-Demon women be handed to them for punishment.

The Supreme Neo-Demon planned to visit all of them after he advanced to Rank 4. However, it did not really make a difference to him if Zatiel annihilated them. He understood the nature of his Master and knew that bloodshed would happen.

Zatiel kept his full focus on the Soul Rune and completely ignored the explosion that befell in the distance.

More explosions of blue and purple fire occurred while Zatiel advanced in the Soul Rune. It was only after the fifteenth explosion occurred that they stopped.

Totto and Zitra understood what was happening after a moment, and they looked at Zatiel with worry. Such a wild and unrestrained massacre of clans headed by Rank 4 life forms would certainly have consequences. However, although this carnage could involve the powerhouses inside the Magi World, they felt everything would be fine as long as they followed him.

The Ancestor of the Neo-Demon race felt his eyes burning and trails of blood leaked from them, but he kept pushing forward, and right before the day ended, he finished the last runic line.

The moment the Soul Rune was completed, a wave of pure and relaxing soul force filled the entire City of the Sun. Every single person felt that they entered a magical state in which the doubts and questions that plagued their minds about the natural energy were solved.

The wisdom of the magic creatures grew that moment, and all those Sunlight Champions that were stuck at the peak of Rank 0 and 1 advanced immediately.

The effect of the soul force released from the Soul Rune had little effect on Rank 3 life forms and was negligible in Rank 4 life forms that focused on the laws. However, that did not stop Nero and the rest from staring with shock at the purple and golden rune in front of Zatiel.

They clearly felt pulses of energy coming from the rune and the fact that it not only was alive, but it also had its own soul!.

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Moments before the Soul Rune was completed, in a great room inside a glorious castle, a family was eating a feast.

Every piece of food on the table was packed with so much energy that a single bite would make a Rank 3 life form explode.

In the walls of the room, there were bones, broken armor, and all kinds of weapons. They appeared to be extremely old, and no energy was left in them, but if anyone with a powerful consciousness examined them, they would notice that all of them had the aura of a Peak Soul Law Domain existence.

A group of young men and women were eating at the table. Each of them had an extraordinary aura, and their temperaments were the ones you would only find in the heroes of a world. The purity and density of their Soul Origin made clear they had a solid foundation born out of great talent and hard work.

At one end of the table, there was a refined middle-aged woman with golden hair and green eyes. She appeared to be in her thirties, but her maturity only added to her beauty and charm.

The youngsters and the mature woman had excellent table manners. They did not force that behavior, and it was clear that it came naturally for them.

However, at the other end of the table, in front of the mature woman, there was a man who ate his meal like a beast and had a smile on his face the entire time. He had black hair, blue eyes, broad shoulder, and a muscular body full of immense physical might.

The energy inside him was immensely dense and powerful. Releasing it without any form of restriction would kill every life form beneath Rank 4 in an entire continent.

All of a sudden, he stopped eating and looked to the distance. His sight appeared to be able to reach every corner of the Magi World and saw with perfect clarity the purple and golden rune that just came to life.

Chapter 313 - Eclipse Magi (I)

The rune that appeared in Zatiel's hand released a blinding purple and golden light. Nero and the others focused on it, but they could not comprehend anything. The runic lines that formed the rune created an endless labyrinth that could not be deciphered.

The people on the ground could not stare at the Animax Soul Rune for too long. They felt their eyes burning when they saw the rune as if this one was an imposing sun.

Zatiel was analyzing the Animax Soul Rune not only with his A.I. Chip but also with his consciousness. After a moment, the Neo-Demon nodded slightly and pointed at the Magus, who was looking at him with eyes full of amazement.

The Animax Soul Rune moved incredibly fast. Tritus was not able to do anything before this one disappeared inside his head.

Tritus could see how the rune appeared in his soul dimension, and the next second it invaded his soul. Immediately, he was assaulted with immense pain and lost control of his consciousness.

The Magus lost control over his body and was about to fall when Zatiel waved his hand and made an invisible force grab him.

Tritus was feeling immense pain as if his soul was being hammered under an unbearable fire. The agony was so great that he almost fell into madness, but soon he noticed that along with the pain, something else was happening with his soul.

His failure to advance to Rank 4 had left his soul full of wounds, broke pieces of his consciousness, contaminated his energy pool, and wrecked his life force.

Right now, Tritus felt as the Animax Soul Rune was releasing purple tendrils that were mending the wounds on his soul and regenerating his consciousness.

Unlike Neo-Demons who use their bodies and consciousness as reservoirs for energy, a Magi's energy pool was contained solely in the consciousness, so the Animax Soul Rune was able to refine it.

It wasn't long before the tendrils of the Animax Soul Rune completely fused with the Magus' soul. Tritus' soul, consciousness, and energy pool were undergoing a qualitative improvement. Soon they reached a level many times more powerful than their previous peak condition.

The lost ambition that once burned in Tritus' heart returned to him as he felt the wounds on his soul being fixed.

'I need to find a way to regain some of my life force. Then I will be able to, once again, strive to awaken my True Soul and this time truly reach Rank 4.' Tritus could not stop the excitement from showing in his face the moment the process was finished. Healing the damage that his soul had was impossible for him, but there were many ways to regain some life force at his disposal.

"The soul's healing and strengthening functions of the rune are meant for Rank 4 life forms, so it is not a wonder they could completely heal your soul so fast. Let's test its active attributes." Zatiel's voice drew the Magus back to reality, and before he could even ask a question, the Rebirth Eye began to spin, making the purple and golden rune in the center of his soul shine.

The Animax Soul Rune took control of Tritus' energy pool. The Magus could not do anything other than seeing how his energy was being poured into the rune.

Tritus was shocked by the power of the rune, but his sharp mind made him understand very fast his current situation. He was sure that Zatiel could destroy his soul with a single thought if he wanted, and there was nothing he could do to stop him.

Being under the absolute control of another was not a pleasant sensation. However, Tritus was able to accept it after thinking about the identity of the person he would be following. The Magus was sure Zatiel was someone special and that he would become a powerhouse.

He was aware of the severity of his previous condition and not even selling himself to a Soul Law Domain existence would help him, so his current situation was the best he could hope for.

The Animax Soul Rune acted incredibly fast. It consumed half of the Magus' energy pool in a second. The next moment, it inundated Tritus' body with purple flames.

The purple flames permeated his body. It consumed the death force present in it and restored the life force Tritus had lost.

In a matter of minutes, the Magus regained his strong and energetic body. Tritus could not stop smiling when he felt how his life force had returned to the point it reached before the accident. However, what happened next shocked him.

The Magus' life force continued to grow, and soon it reached a level so high that his body began to rejuvenate on its own.

The other Soul Forging existences that were seeing the Magus were also shocked.

One thing is to restore the life force lost due to an accident, and another completely different is to regain the life force that was exhausted due to the passage of time. Technically, if you can regain the second one, then you could live forever.

Zatiel did not lose focus and kept his full attention on the Animax Soul Rune. This rune contained the powerful Law of Rebirth as its core, and due to its potential being higher than that of the Law of Time, giving a Rank 4 life form an immortal body was not a problem.

Of course, the Neo-Demon knew that having an immortal body is not the same as being immortal. The soul would grow tired with time if it doesn't grow stronger, and eventually, it would dissipate. Nevertheless, the lifespan of those with this rune would rise immensely.

The Neo-Demon kept pushing the rune forward, and he only stopped when he felt that there was no restriction on how much life force it could regain for a Rank 3 life form.

'There should be no problem with the life force of Rank 4 life forms, as for those at Rank 5 and above, I will need to do more experiments to know for sure.'

Tritus was completely bewildered by the events that had occurred in the last few minutes. Not only the wound on his soul he thought unfixable was healed, but his life force grew so fast and with such potency that his appearance reverted to the one he had when he was ten years old.

Unfortunately for the Magus, Zatiel did not give him a second to comprehend what was happening before controlling his soul once again through the rune.

The Magus felt his soul interact with the Law of Deception he had comprehended to the Potential level. Immediately the Universe Will became present, and Tritus' soul started the qualitative change needed to awaken.

The Magus' life force was burning with immense strength right now. His consciousness was in perfect condition after the tempering of the Animax Soul Rune. Unless an external force interfered, Tritus would reach Rank 4.

Nothing could escape Zatiel's sight, and he made sure to maintain surveillance around the Magus. The Neo-Demon felt how Tritus' Primordial Essence was consuming the soul force that was granted to him by The Eternal River of the Afterlife.

His power began to grow at an accelerated rate, but that wasn't all since purple flames invaded every single one of his cells, strengthening his body, not only granting immense vitality but also great destructive power.

The Magus that now had the appearance of a child kept his eyes closed as this happened. Finally, the Primordial Essence consumed the soul force and was solidified by the Universe Will.

In the soul dimension of Tritus, a blue humanoid that was the perfect copy of him appeared. The ten-year-old boy in front of Zatiel opened his eyes once the True Soul was formed, and a blast of purple flames was fired from him in every direction.

Totto, Zitra, Nero, and Tyrus move away from the blast area since they felt a dangerous power in those flames. Although they were inferior to the ones of Zatiel, they could harm them.

The Neo-Demon did not move from his location. The moment the purple flames touched him, they were devoured by his own, recharging the energy he spent creating the rune.

The group was surprised. Tritus' Law of Deception did not grant great offensive might, but they could perceive his current battle power was equal to that of a Rank 4 life form with a Peak Emperor Bloodline. He would have no problem in defeating a normal Angelic Paragon.

They all understood immediately from where this power came from, and they were shocked by the might a Soul Rune could grant. Not only it allowed you to regain your life force at will but also granted flames that could improve battle power the same amount as an Emperor Bloodline.

Tritus was lost in the feeling of power that filled every part of his existence. However, once he examined his True Soul, a solemn expression appeared on his face.

On the forehead of the True Soul, there was a tattoo in the form of an eclipse with eight wings. From this tattoo, runic lines emerged and covered every part of Tritus' True Soul.

The Magus felt that the tattoo was not only engraved in his True Soul but was the acting core of it. He could rip a piece of his True Soul and still survive if someone powerful enough helped him, but if something happened to the winged eclipse tattoo, his soul would be shattered beyond redemption.

Before Tritus could say a word, he saw Zatiel's Rebirth Eye glow. Instantly his body and soul froze, and the next moment a great pain assaulted him.

He looked down and saw how the Neo-Demon arm had punched his chest with so much strength that it pierced it, destroying his heart and part of his lungs.

Chapter 314 - Eclipse Magi (II)

The Neo-Demon's action surprised the Magus and everyone who saw his brutal attack. Even Ezequiel was a little confused by the action of Zatiel.

None of them would have cared if he killed Tritus, but they did not understand why he did it after granting him such a powerful Soul Rune.

Tritus could only move his eyes, and he still did not understand what was happening. Just a second ago, he was dreaming about a great future, and now his heart was destroyed along with a substantial part of his lungs.

Although now that he was a Soul Forging existence, this wound was not lethal to him, his True Soul was under the complete control of Zatiel, and there was no reason for him to destroy his body and let his soul run away.

The Magus could feel the pain of having his heart pulverized, but things were not over yet since the next moment, the Neo-Demon slapped the top of his head with such force that it crushed it.

Ezequiel, Nero, Totto, Zitra, and Tyrus frowned after seeing what had just happened. All of them were used to violence, and such a bloody scene could not disturb them. The reason for their expression was the vitality in the Magus' body.

Now that Tritus' heart and brain were destroyed, the vitality of his body should plummet immediately. However, all of them could feel the powerful life in his flesh and how the rest of his organs were still working.

Zatiel showed no emotion as he removed his arm from the Magus' chest. His Rebirth Eye glowed for a moment, and the seal in Tritus' True Soul was broken.

The moment that happened, Tritus' body that had a huge hole in his chest and the upper half of his head destroyed, jumped back more than three hundred meters and adopted a defensive position.

The actions of the Magus shocked all the members of the Daybreak Clan in the ground. Being able to act with your heart and head destroyed was unimaginable for any of them.

Ezequiel and the rest have more experience and know that powerful life forms can indeed achieve such a feat. However, those people have transformed their bodies with the laws or a top tier Path Technique, and the Magus filled none of those criteria.

Their shock was far from over. A second after Tritus moved away from Zatiel, his heart and the part of his head that were destroyed filled with purple flames, and the organs and flesh grew back in an instant.

Tritus' pale face had an expression of utter shock, and he could not believe what was happening. The moment Zatiel's seal was lifted, even though his brain and heart were destroyed, he could still move his body, and the winged eclipse in his True Soul devoured part of his energy to regenerate those vital organs with an impressive speed.

"I guess my hypothesis is correct. The regeneration may vary in other races and Paths of Power that perform alteration or have inherently strong bodies. But to those who follow the Magi Path, other than the Bloodline Magi, this Soul Rune can grant them an Undying Body. As long as your True Soul is intact and your energy pool is not empty, your body will recover no matter how severe the damage it takes. " Zatiel spoke in a flat tone to Tritus as if destroying his heart and crushing his head was nothing important.

The Magus' eyes narrowed when he heard Zatiel's words. The Neo-Demon made clear that he was not sure his body could truly survive those attacks, and he had used him as a guinea pig to test the Soul Rune.

Even though he was angry, the Soul Rune was already a part of him that he could not get rid of. He had two choices, either death or servitude.

'The way this man acts, the total disregard for the lives of anyone who is not part of his clan, the combination of savageness and pragmatic nature. He is a true monster!' After a moment and releasing a sigh, Tritus approached Zatiel and knelt in the air.

"This servant humbly greets the Eclipse Lord." Tritus did not say anything more. Swearing fidelity or things alike were useless since he did not really have a choice unless he wanted to die.

Zatiel's Rebirth Eye glowed, and not only was he able to perceive the emotions the Magus was feeling but also read his mind and hear his thoughts.

'He doesn't love me or would die for me without hesitation like the members of my clan would, but he understands his place and knows that his life is mine. I guess that is enough.' Zatiel nodded and was satisfied with the Magus' reasoning.

Tritus felt a scanning force reaching his body and soul dimension. He could not figure out its nature but knew that it came from Zatiel, so he did not resist.

"Bip... Scanning of target successful.

Name: Tritus Fonder.

Strength: 0.4

Physique: 1.0

Speed: 0.3

Energy Pool: 0.7

Soul Origin: 1.0"

'Not bad, the Animax Soul Rune was able to make the power of his True Soul and physique equal to the ones of a newborn Archangel. Of course, they are still not a match for them since they had the power of their Law Bloodline, but it is still impressive.'

"Your True Soul will constantly be tempered by the Soul Rune, making your power and perception of the laws top tier, in essence, granting the same talent that a Peak Emperor Bloodline but without any of the limitations or restrictions. Once you reach Rank 5, the help that the rune will grant to your talent and battle power will diminish, so you will have to bring me the True Soul of a Law

Engraving existence to improve it. The same will happen when you reach Rank 6." Zatiel spoke with an indifferent tone as if the feat he described was small.

Tritus' reaction was completely different. He couldn't help but tremble when Zatiel mentioned Rank 6. That was the greatest goal in his mind, and right now, there was a path he could follow to the powerhouse level.

Zatiel did not care about the thoughts that passed from the Magus' mind, and he proceeded to speak with a voice full of might.

"You have the Undying Eclipse Knighthood Mark in your True Soul, and that makes you an Undying Eclipse Knight. From this day on, your life's purpose is to serve and protect the Daybreak Clan. Fulfill the reason for your existence, and you will have power and never experience true death. Since you are a Magus, I give you the title of The First Undying Eclipse Magi. Rise, Undying Eclipse Magus, Tritus Fonder."

Those words may sound too arrogant coming from a Rank 4 life form, but those who heard them felt as if a divine decree was being passed down.

A serious and determined expression appeared on Tritus' face. He may have yielded his freedom, but in a universe where only strength matters, following a monster that guarantees you great power and eternal life is something many would be willing to do.

"I will give you two tasks. First, you will return to the Aeternum Empire and take control of the Empire Commercial Association. You will use your position as Head to organize a Soul Rune Convention. The convention will take place in fifty years, and only one hundred people are allowed to attend. In that convention, I will not only sell Rank 4 Soul Runes, but I will also present a Rank 5 Soul Rune."

Tritus' eyes widened when he heard that. He was confident in his ability to take control of the Empire Commercial Association, especially now that he had his new powers and backing. What surprised him was Zatiel asserting he would become a Rank 5 Soul Runemaster in fifty years.

A Rank 5 Soul Rune was something even Soul Law Domain existences would fight to obtain.

"My Lord, what are the criteria to fill the one hundred slots." The Undying Eclipse Magus looked at the Neo-Demon with respect, but he did not hide the greed and cunning light in his eyes when he made the question.

Zatiel knew the reason for his feelings. The people that will want to attend the Soul Rune Convention will definitely be more than one hundred. For a cunning person, each slot is equal to a great amount of money or a favor.

"As long as they are powerful and have a high status in the empire, I don't care who comes to the convention."

A smile appeared on Tritus' face when he heard that. Zatiel was giving him the profits that could be obtained from the slots.

"Your second task is to find more people like you that have a special quality and are willing to accept the Undying Eclipse Knighthood Mark."

Tritus nodded when he heard that command, and no emotion appeared on his face, but the Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed when he detected the thought in his mind.

"Do not let your desire to be the best the Undying Eclipse Knight cloud your judgment. Fulfill your tasks well, and you will gain a reward. Fail, and the punishment will be severe and fast. Remember, I will always know your thoughts and feelings."

The Undying Eclipse?Magus trembled when he heard that and felt a purple eye appearing in his soul dimension and throwing his True Soul into a plane where life and death were one and the same.

"I will use all my power to fulfill the tasks Lord has given me!" Fear appeared on Tritus' face, and he made sure to engrave in his mind the last words from Zatiel.

"Go. Don't worry about keeping me posted. I know everything that occurs around you."

Tritus gave a respectful bow to Zatiel before transforming his body into purple flames and fly away with an impressive speed.

Chapter 315 - A Wave Of Spacetime Force

Zatiel saw how the Undying Eclipse Magus was leaving, and all sorts of schemes and plans appeared on his mind.

Soon the Undying Eclipse Knights would become a renowned Path of Power inside the Magi World. Their numbers may be small, but all those with the Undying Eclipse Knighthood Mark would be important figures in each organization.

His actions would anger many of the leaders inside the Magi World, but the Neo-Demon had a way to handle them, at least for the time being. As for the future, why would he care what a bunch of Rank 6 life forms, who in less than a thousand years would be nothing in his eyes?.

Of course, Zatiel did not seek to control any of the great organizations inside the Magi World. He may not care about the Soul Law Domains existences leading them, but he could not ignore the Beings of Laws behind them.

That was especially true for the trio that built the Aeternum Empire, Eye Dynasty, and the Scientia Kingdom.

Besides, the Neo-Demon Realm had all the land and resources that the Neo-Demon race would need to increase their number until reaching the trillions.

The main reason why Zatiel wanted to expand his influence in the Magi World was to establish a connection with the entities that reside in the void around this Principal World of the universe.

Zatiel turned around and saw how Zitra, Totto, Tyrus, and even Nero were looking at him with amazement.

They were used to the Neo-Demon displaying incredible battle power, so although they were impressed with the strength he displayed against Andras, that was not what shocked them.

The reason for their awe was the rune he built. He made that rune develop a real soul, a realm that normally only Beings of Laws could meddle with.

Zatiel found the expression of everyone hilarious. The only one that remained calm was Ezequiel, who just gave a small bow to the Neo-Demon when this one stared at him.

'So he chose Invictus. A superb title and one that is truly fitting for him. I thought I would have an easy time surpassing him now that our bloodlines are at the same level, but it seems I was wrong. If I relax for a moment, I am sure that his battle power will surpass me. His destiny no longer needs me to grow, and its potential could compare with the one of that man when he was young. If he can keep up this driving force, then my chances of surviving the final battle are higher.'

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he thought about the greatest enemy he would have to face in the future, but the next moment he shook his head and threw those thoughts to the back of his mind. There is a very long time until that happens.

"I know you all have a lot of questions, but let's wait a moment. Two... no, three people are going to join us soon." While Zatiel was speaking those words, the Rebirth Eye was releasing invisible pulses of energy.

Confusion appeared in the eyes of Ezequiel and the rest when they heard those words. None of them could feel anything, but they did not doubt the power in the Neo-Demon's right eye, so they waited.

Soon the first person appeared. It was a young man with blonde hair and was carrying a bloody black sword in his hand. His face was pale, and he was having a hard time regulating his breath.

The man was someone they all knew very well, Heinz. The Cultivator took a moment to analyze the situation around him. His eyes widened the moment he saw Zatiel and felt the immense power inside him.

The next second, the rage in Heinz's eyes disappeared, and he began to laugh.

"Hahaha. I came as fast as I could, thinking you all were in danger, when in fact everything was already fixed. I am glad to see that you have returned, brother."

"Why did you take so long to arrive?" Zatiel was not reproaching him. The bond he had formed with Heinz was one of true brotherhood, tested in the flames of war. He would not hesitate to put his life in the hand of the Cultivator.

The reason for his question was that he knew that Heinz would come to the City of the Sun if a threat arrived. That, plus the obvious signs of battle on him, made clear he had found problems.

Heinz's eye turned cold when he heard that, and the killing intent of the world reacted to his emotions, making red lightning appear above the City of the Sun.

"I was in the capital of the empire when the King of the Dragonstone Kingdom arrived. I left a piece of my consciousness in the Sinux Magic Tower to alert me of any intrusion that could happen. However, after I detected Andras, someone destroyed it, so I was blind to the events happening after that." The killing intent in Heinz's eyes grew when he thought that someone in his magic tower dared to attack him.

"The teleportation formations in the capital were disabled, and I was not able to use them. Using my full power, I should have arrived in less than an hour, but I was ambushed on my way back. They were ten Rank 4 life forms and a Law Engraving existence. The Rank 5 Magus was not a threat, but they used a Runic Formation, allowing them to fuse their energy pools and increase their defenses. They only left after I killed more than half of the Soul Forging existences."

Totto and Zitra looked at each other when they heard the tale of the Cultivator. It was clear that the one targeting the Daybreak Clan was the one behind Heinz's ambush. That person could order Rank 5 life form and had Origin Runic Formations at his disposal.

Zatiel's expression was calm. The Neo-Demon wasn't intimidated by the abilities of his enemy.

"Some of the blood in the sword belongs to the Rank 5 Magus?" Zatiel focused on the blood with his Rebirth Eye.

"Yes, brother. They all hid their identity during the battle, and the dead dissolved into dust. I thought we could use it to learn something about them, but a force is acting on the blood. I am using the Law of Blood to stop it from transforming into dust, but I don't know how long I can last"

Totto and the rest could not help but sigh when they heard that. It would be impossible to use the blood to identify the attackers with Heinz's Law of Blood acting over it and the self-destructive power it carried.

Zatiel focused on the sword, and the Rebirth Eye glowed. The blood was grabbed by an invisible force and pulled into the Neo-Demon's right eye.

Heinz frowned when he saw the blood disappear inside the Rebirth Eye. Other than the Law of Killing, the strongest law Heinz had was the Law of Blood. It was even more powerful than his Law of Sword. Nonetheless, the power in the blood of his enemies was too strong.

He could feel that Zatiel's right eye was special, but he wasn't sure if it would be enough. He used his connection with the blood to check his state, but the moment he did, the world around him disappeared.

The Cultivator found himself in a plane full of purple energy where the Law of Life and the Law of Death were in a state of absolute harmony. He felt incredibly relaxed and did not notice how purple energy was appearing in the eyes of his True Soul.

The seed made of the Law of Killing in his soul dimension detected the danger. It released a wave of red energy that awoke the True Soul and purged the purple energy.

Heinz coughed blood, and the purple plane disappeared from his sight. His action surprised Totto and the others, but Zatiel just shook his head as a drop of blood fell from his eye.

From the Cultivator's shoulder, a ten-centimeter man emerged. He had red hair, a long beard, and his skin appeared to be made of rubies. This was the Blood Ruby Centipede, Juntu, in his humanoid form.

"Are you ok, boy?" Juntu was worried when he felt the power assaulting Heinz's True Soul. Whatever that force was, it was able to bypass the magic creature's spirit defenses.

"I am fine now, don't worry." Heinz took a moment to regulate his breathing, and when he saw that right eye again, there was a solemn expression on his face.

"You have to be more careful. My right eye is too powerful, and I don't have complete control over it." Zatiel could use the Rebirth Eye in battle, and his body and soul were powerful enough to handle the pressure of its power, but he still had a lot to learn about its full potential.

"I am sorry. The good news is that we can now learn the identity of those rats hiding in the darkness." Heinz was sure that the blood would succumb to the power in that eye in no time.

"It doesn't matter..." Zatiel did not finish speaking before looking to the sky, and a peculiar light expression appeared on his face. "It seems that the last two have arrived."

Hundred of kilometers above Zatiel and the City of the Sun, space broke apart, and a shock wave of spacetime force was released. The next moment a young man and woman came off from the crack.

Chapter 316 - Teacher

The wave of spacetime force had the severing power of Void Slash and the decomposing power of time. Rank 4 life forms would have a hard time protecting themselves from this power. Luckily it occurred hundreds of kilometers above the City of the Sun, so no one ended up hurt.

The man waved his hand the moment he appeared, and the streams of spacetime force around him calmed down instantly. His comprehension of the laws was so high that he could subdue them with a single move of his hand.

The shock wave was the result of the man applying his full power without any form of restriction. He managed to travel a great distance with a single step, but the power he carried was bound to cause mayhem in his arrival spot.

Ezequiel, Zitra, and Totto recognized the man immediately. He was the Second Prince of the Scientia Kingdom, Gabriel Rebellion.

The young woman by his side, on the other hand, was a complete mystery. She had black hair, yellow eyes, a beautiful face, and was wearing a martial robe. Her body was well developed, but the most impressive feature was the immense physical might that could be felt from her.

Despite her True Soul being at the Fourth Origin Cycle, her physical strength was equal to someone at the 1st Engraving Stage.

Zatiel was a little surprised when he saw this woman. It was not her beauty that called his attention, but the fact that his Rebirth Eye allowed him to see that her heart, lungs, spleen, kidneys, and liver contained each a unique treasure.

"They are so well hidden that not even my Eye of Life and Creation could discover their energy, and even my Rebirth Eye can only detect their power but not their nature. Although I can't say for sure, some of those treasures seem to reach the Pseudo Rank 7. They are slowly fusing with her, enhancing the talent of her body. She should have no problem reaching Peak Rank 6.' Zatiel was indeed impressed that a Rank 4 life form had those types of treasures inside her, but he was not tempted to take them. It was clear that they were given to her by a powerful person, and he did not need them.

Gabriel took a step forward with the woman and appeared in front of Zatiel. The duo adopted a respectful posture and bowed to the Neo-Demon.

"Second Prince of the Scientia Kingdom, Gabriel Rebellion, greets Master Demonologist Zatiel Daybreak."

"Fourth Princess of the Scientia Kingdom, Vania Rebellion, greets Master Demonologist Zatiel Daybreak."

By the way they behaved, Zatiel had an idea of their intentions. The Neo-Demon nodded to them before speaking.

"I guess you bring an important message from your father."

The Second Prince only smiled and nodded. Gabriel came with the mentality he was speaking with an old monster who had lived for millions of years.

Zatiel stared at the duo for a moment before focusing on his people. They were all looking at him with amazement in their eyes.

"Why are you looking at me so much?. Go back to your training and studies. No one likes lazy people."

The members of the Daybreak Clan were taken by surprise by their leader's relaxed mood. They all ran to their work, and some even flew with a frantic expression on their faces.

A smile appeared on the Neo-Demon, and he could not help but laugh at the erratic but safe atmosphere in the City of the Sun.

"Let's talk in the tower."

.....

On the upper floor of the Daybreak Magic Tower, Zatiel was sitting on the throne, and standing a few meters away from him were the Royals from the Scientia Kingdom.

Ezequiel and the rest were staring from the sidelines and waiting.

Zatiel had chosen to deal with the duo first, as matters with the rest would take a long time.

Zatiel told Gabriel to start. The Second Prince adopted a respectful posture and spoke with a calm and dignified tone.

"I came here by order of my Royal Father. Due to your unique identity, you will need to take a test inside the Scientia Kingdom. This test was put in place by the Forefather and creator of the Scientia Kingdom."

The Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed when he heard that. It was clear to him that the term unique identity referred to the fact this was not his first life.

"The founder of the oldest organization in the Magi World is not someone I can mess around with. He must be one of the most powerful, if not the most powerful Being of Law born in this Principal World of the universe. He is, at the bare minimum, someone with his own Omega Law."

"What if I refuse to take the test?."

Ezequiel and the others focused on Gabriel when Zatiel spoke those words. However, contrary to what they expected, the Second Prince kept his respectful posture and spoke with a calm voice.

"If you refuse to take the test, then you must leave the Magi World. If you agree to leave within one hundred years, we will give you the coordinates of a Middle World that have already been pacified. The Scientia Kingdom will also protect you and your people until you all leave this world."

The words of the Second Prince surprised everyone in the room. The Scientia Kingdom was the strongest and oldest power in the Magi World, and they could destroy any organization. Nonetheless, their methods were always so peaceful and well thought.

Zatiel sighed, and a small smile appeared on his face.

"You people really know how to stop enemies from being born. However, I am sure that behind that peaceful side, there is a monster that would erase any trace of anyone they consider a threat."

Gabriel remained quiet, but he knew very well the truth in Zatiel's words. The Scientia Kingdom always does its best not to create enemies, but the moment one of them appears, they attack with crushing might, one so great that Beings of Laws can fall in front of it.

"Well, I actually like your way of doing things. Ok, if the test takes place inside the Magi World, I will take it. Just tell me the date, and I will go to the Scientia Kingdom as soon as I can."

A wide smile appeared on Gabriel when he heard the words of the Neo-Demon. He knew how important Zatiel's help was for his father.

However, the biggest reaction to Zatiel's words did not come from him. The Fourth Princess practically jumped from happiness and her eyes filled with light as she approached the Neo-Demon.

Gabriel sighed when he saw the behavior of her sister. He had to put his hand over her shoulder to restrain her.

"I guess your sister came for another reason." Zatiel did not like the way the woman was looking at him. It was like a kid who found a good toy and could not help to play with it.

"I came for a simple reason. I want you to become my teacher!."

Zatiel was surprised by the request of the woman. Before he could respond, Vania spoke again.

"I know people like you don't take students because there is no gain in doing so, but you can consider my request as repaying the favor my brother made you."

The Neo-Demon was surprised by the words of the woman. When he stared at the Second Prince, he saw how this one sighed and nodded to him, signaling she had his approval to collect that favor.

Zatiel indeed intended to turn down the request of the woman. There was no gain in helping her, and there was nothing she could offer to him. However, the moment she mentioned the favor the Neo-Demon owed to Gabriel, things became more complicated.

"Ahhh, the help your brother provided me back then was of great assistance to defeat a powerful foe. I can take you as a disciple, but I warn you, that is the farthest our relationship will reach."

Zatiel was aware that his power and abilities would draw people to him. Many would want to form a romantic relationship with him, but the Neo-Demon did not desire to form new ones.

His emotions were more susceptible at the beginning of his path when his soul was still weaker, but now trying to stir his heart was almost impossible.

Instead of disappointment, what appeared on Vania's face when she heard those words was distaste.

"Even if you were not an old man who had lived millions of years, you still wouldn't be my type. The only one in here that remotely interests me is..." Vania looked around the room. Her sight landed on the area where Ezequiel was standing.

However, soon it was obvious she was not looking at the white-haired genius, but the one that was by his side, Zitra.

The Fourth Princess threw a coquettish smile to the Magus and winked.

Everyone was stunned by the behavior of the woman. Now they understood what she meant by Zatiel not being her type.

The Neo-Demon was truly surprised by this turn of events, and the next moment he began to laugh.

"Hahahaha, I guess I was overestimating my charm. Vania Rebellion, you are now the disciple of Zatiel Daybreak."

Chapter 317 - Rebirth Nightmare

After Zatiel spoke, Vania kept looking at Zitra. However, after the initial shock, the Magus responded with coldness and indifference.

The Fourth Princess was confused by the reaction of the Magus. Normally, even the women that do not share her sexual taste would respond with some interest, but she felt nothing of the sort coming from Zitra.

Vania did not have time to wonder about the reason behind Zitra's behavior as an immense pain assaulted her mind out of nowhere, and her vision went dark.

The next second, a plane full of dark purple energy appeared in her sight. The most shocking thing was that she had no clue how she arrived here, and her memory was cloudy, stopping her from remembering anything of the past week.

'What is happening, where am I. I need to contact Father...' Vania did not finish that thought before the entire plane began to tremble, and the dark purple energy began to act chaotically and full of rage.

A giant black monster materialized in front of her. The Fourth Princess of the Scientia Kingdom felt an uncontrollable and immense terror filling her heart and mind. It reached the point where she could not even think right, and her body could not stop shivering.

The horrible head of the monster approached Vania. She saw how two red eyes that represented pure and absolute massacre focused on her.

A dreadful mouth materialized in that head, and the monster spoke with an ancient tone full of viciousness.

"I take you as a disciple to pay my debt, and I will train you properly. However, don't think even for a second that I won't punish you if you disrespect me." After saying those words, the monster swallowed Vania's entire body.

"AHHHH!" Vania threw a scream full of fear when she saw that horrible mouth devouring her. She thought death was imminent, but the next second, the dark purple plane disappeared, and she found herself back on the upper floor of the Daybreak Magic Tower.

The face of the Fourth Princess was pale, and she slowly turned in Zatiel's direction. The expression on the Neo-Demon's face was cold and stern, and a trail of blood dripped from his right eye.

Gabriel frowned when he saw the condition of her sister. However, after seeing that her soul and body were unharmed, he decided not to intervene. He was very protective of his little sister, but since she had chosen to take an ancient monster as a teacher, she had to deal with the consequences.

"I am sorry, Teacher. It won't happen again!." Vania was truly terrified of that dark purple plane and the monster that inhabited it. Her soul defenses were very sturdy due to the treasure her mother gave her, and yet, she was not able to put any resistance to the power of Zatiel's right eye.

The Neo-Demon nodded and remained silent with a thoughtful expression. However, the truth was that Zatiel was just taking a moment to allow the pain on his mind to calm down.

What he used on the Fourth Princess was a unique spell he had named Rebirth Nightmare. He took the dream world the Sage used on him as an inspiration for this spell since even with his knowledge and expertise, he still was shocked by the power of that illusion.

The Sage used his special Mind Force to maintain his dream world. Zatiel did not have access to that power, so he used the purple plane in his Rebirth Eye to strengthen the spell.

'Due to the treasure in her soul dimension, her spirit defenses could equal that of a Rank 5 life form at the 3rd Engraving Stage. The Rebirth Nightmare defeated her, but the backlash I received was substantial.'

Soul invasion spells were powerful and efficient, but they also left the soul dimension in a weakened state for their duration, and if the opponent's soul defenses are too strong, the backlash could harm your True Soul severely.

Luckily for the Neo-Demon, his soul defenses were very sturdy thanks to his True Will, and the backlash was not too severe.

If Zatiel had used Rebirth Nightmare against Andras, he could have won the fight in a second, but this was one of the trump cards he had chosen to hide.

It was only after the pain ceased that Zatiel spoke to Vania.

"I will start your teaching right now. I can see that your law comprehension is advancing at a steady rate, and I can't provide much help in that aspect since we train different laws. Therefore, we will focus on your martial skills and techniques. Tell me what battle style you use."

Vania nodded and took a deep breath before releasing an immense physical might. Her body's strength was equal to the one granted by the third level of the Blood Demodand Technique.

After unleashing her strength, she took a bastard sword from her space ring. The sword did not have beautiful runes or an impressive aesthetic form, but just the weight in it made it a devastating weapon.

"I am a Body-refinement Magus. My battle style focuses on using my body and sword to land devastating blows."

Heinz's eyes narrowed the moment the bastard sword appeared. After perceiving Vania's aura with the sword, he realized that their paths were different, and his interest diminished.

The Cultivator took the sword as the center of his battle style and channeled all of his power in it. The Fourth Princess, on the other hand, only saw the sword as a weapon that allowed her to display the full power of her body.

Zatiel focused on the woman's battle stance, and he figured out the best way to help her.

"I will give you three lessons, and they should have you occupied for the next fifty years. If you master them, your battle power will improve by at least ten percent regardless of your Rank."

The Neo-Demon's words drew the attention of everyone. An improvement in battle power after learning martial skills and techniques was not rare, but the fact they worked regardless of the Rank was impressive.

"We need a place where we can train freely, and I don't want to expose my abilities." Zatiel thought for a moment before focusing on the strongest person in the room. "Gabriel, have you already built your Inner Law Dimension?"

The Second Prince understood the meaning behind Zatiel's question, and he made a portal appear on the floor.

"Everyone should enter the dimension. The lessons are specially designed for Vania, but you could learn something."

Ezequiel and the others nodded. Together with Zatiel and the siblings, they passed through the portal.

The group found itself in a dimension that was approximately a tenth of a continent in size. There was no land in this dimension, only an ocean that extended as far as the eye could see. The sky was filled with raging energies that were constantly generating thunder and lightning.

Ezequiel and the others could not feel it, but Heinz detected that the laws in this dimension were different from the outside world. The Law of Space and the Law of Time reigned supreme in this place.

The Cultivator felt how his connection with the Law of Killing, which allowed him to express an immense offensive might, was being suppressed in this dimension.

Zatiel also noticed the peculiarities of this place, but he did not lose time analyzing them. He focused on the woman in front of him that had already adopted a battle stance.

"Since you follow the path of body-refinement, I will only use my body and sword to attack you. You can use any spell and technique that you want, but do not release your Law Avatar."

The Neo-Demon saw Vania nod to his instruction, and he made the bone sword appear.

"Your current strength is greater than mine. The first lesson will be how to fight a melee battle with an opponent stronger than you."

Vania's full focus was on the Neo-Demon in front of her. She did not dare to underestimate him and immediately made her energy explode and activated a spell to increase her agility.

'Is he going to wait for me to attack and then seek a flaw in my defense to counterattack, or use his speed to move around me and attack my blind spot?'

All types of scenarios appeared on Vania's mind, and she was ready to respond to any of them. However, the Neo-Demon shattered her belief in how you have to handle a stronger opponent and flashed in her direction.

Despite the surprise, Vania was a talented fighter and immediately hacked with her sword at the incoming opponent.

The force in that sword could cut a mountain in two without a problem, but Zatiel did not slow down. Just as the weapon was about to connect, he twisted his body and with manometrical precision hit the tip of the bastard sword.

Vania's eyes widened as she lost control over her sword. The attack of the Neo-Demon appeared to be simple, but the skill behind it was sublime.

Unfortunately, she did not have time to analyze the attack, as the bone sword continued its path after hitting her weapon and headed to her throat.

Gales of winds surrounded her body, increasing her speed. She moved back and parried the bone sword to the left.

The Fourth Princess frowned the moment her weapon collided with the bone sword, as she felt no resistance. It was like she was hitting the air.

Zatiel's body made a 360° rotation. The bone sword now came clashing to Vania's right shoulder.

An earth armor appeared on the skin of the Fourth Princess right before the sword hit her. She was pushed hundreds of meters away and a deep gash appeared on her shoulder.

The Neo-Demon did not chase after her and waited for her to regain control over her body before speaking.

"Erase the notion that just because your opponent is stronger, you can't attack directly. Every attack has a soft and strong point. If you can identify and hit them with the right force and precise angle, then not only can you lessen the power behind your opponent's attacks, you could even neutralize them."

Chapter 318 - Two And A Half Years

Zatiel gave Vania a moment to analyze his words before launching himself back into the fray. The Neo-Demon always attacked directly and never moved away from the woman's line of sight.

The Fourth Princess used all kinds of spells to improve her battle power and break her opponent's rhythm, but nothing worked. The bone sword always found a way to neutralize every obstacle on its path and reach Vania from an impossible angle.

The power in the bastard sword was constantly redirected away from the Neo-Demon's path. When the weapons clashed, Vania always felt that she hit nothing, and Zatiel used the impulse to strike from a different path.

Even though her energy pool was diminishing fast and wounds were accumulating in her body, the Fourth Princess did not lose focus for a single moment and graced every move of Zatiel in her mind.

The Neo-Demon was displaying a battle style that anyone with a sword and a powerful body could deploy, and Vania knew it would increase her battle power if she learned some of it, even if it was just its most basic elements.

Flashes of inspiration appeared in Vania's eyes from time to time. However, she would need a long time before she could fully comprehend them. Zatiel's battle style was one formed after millions of battles in the Abyss, and although he was showing the most basic parts of it, they were still too much for Vania to learn in this fight.

The fight continued for a little more than three hours before Zatiel finally ended it. The Neo-Demon was a little tired due to the physical effort, but his energy pool was full, and in minutes he would be at his peak again.

Vania, on the other hand, was exhausted, and her energy pool was dangerously low. She was forced to use spells and the full might of her energy to keep up with Zatiel. Despite that, in the end, she was not able to land a single blow on him.

The difference between their martial skills and technique was too great.

"Here ends the first lesson. What I did could be described as using softness to overcome hardness. You were not only stronger than me, but thanks to your spells, you were also faster. Nonetheless, I still overpowered you with ease. The reasons are simple; you lack skill, you don't know how to make your weapon and body act as one, and you are full of openings." After giving a summary of the battle, Zatiel made a drop of blood rise from his index finger, and a stream of consciousness emerged from his head.

The drop of blood and the stream of consciousness reached the Fourth Princess' heart and head. Purple flames inundated Vania's body, healing it and recovering her energy pool, but she was too focused on the information in her mind to notice the state of her body.

Vania felt a stream of information appear on her mind. It had all the theoretical knowledge behind using softness to overcome hardness, along with Path Techniques that center on fighting opponents that are physically superior.

"I can try something that will grant you a lot of time for training, but you will have to turn down your soul defenses. You don't have to worry about me doing something to your soul. You are too weak to be useful to me, and I cannot hide anything from your brother in his Inner Law Dimension, but the decision is yours." Zatiel spoke in a relaxed tone, and it appeared he did not care if Vania accepted his proposal or not.

Despite her carefree attitude, the Fourth Princess was not stupid. Allowing access to your soul to another person was dangerous, but after thinking for a moment and seeing that her brother nodded, she was confident she would be safe.

After having Vania's approval, Zatiel put his hand over her head and used his Rebirth Eye again to put her consciousness in the Rebirth Nightmare.

Vania was startled at first when she noticed that she was once again in the purple dark plane. However, she calmed down after noticing that there was no monster and her memory was clear.

"Time in this place runs much faster than in the real world. Improving your centers of power is not possible since you are just a physical representation of your consciousness. However, there is no problem with training martial skills or learning theories behind techniques."

Vania heard that Zatiel's voice coming from the sky. Without wasting time, she adopted a meditative position and went through the information in her mind.

She spent the first three months in silence, going through the knowledge and techniques until finally opening her eyes.

'I need my weapon to put into practice what I have learned.' The moment Vania thought of that, the bastard sword appeared in front of her.

Vania was surprised for a moment, but she just accepted it. She took the sword and began to display all kinds of impressive techniques.

She practiced on her own for the first two months. After she learned the basics of using softness to overcome hardness, she thought of enemies with whom she could train, and the world around her transformed into a desolate place full of vicious demons.

The demons attacked like crazy killing machines. Vania was forced to respond with all of her power, and soon a chaotic battle filled the plane. An advantage she noticed was the fact she did not get tired in this place and could fight without stopping. That was something very useful since no matter how many demons she killed, more appeared.

The demons were stronger than her, and they attacked in packs of ten. Once she made a mistake or her rhythm broke, she was crushed. Every time her body was destroyed, she would reappear and immediately be forced back into the fray.

Zatiel was thoughtful and did not make her feel pain, but seeing her body being crushed under the demon horde still affected her a little.

The Fourth Princess battled against the demonic horde for a little more than two years before the purple plane began to tremble, and she was pushed back to the real world.

The moment she opened her eyes, everyone felt a massive change in Vania's temperament. Her aura was sharper and dangerous. Of course, it could not compare with the one of Ezequiel and Heinz, who had experienced true life and death battles.

Gabriel's eyes narrowed when he detected the drastic change in his sister but relaxed the next moment when he noticed the naive light that was still present in her eyes.

Vania took a moment to adjust herself and looked at her surroundings before focusing on Zatiel, who had his right eye closed.

"How long has passed?"

"A little more than ten minutes."

The Fourth Princess was shocked when she heard that. Being able to display such a godly ability with the power of a Rank 4 life form was incredible, even for someone like her whose father could equal the might of a Being of Laws.

However, Zatiel was disappointed and a little frustrated when he saw the limits of his Rebirth Nightmare. The Sage could make someone experience a lifetime in his dream dimension in a couple of minutes, while he could only extend ten minutes into a few years.

'I need more practice and fully excavate the potential of my Rebirth Eye. At least the offensive might of my Rebirth Nightmare is not weaker than his dream. I wonder where that creature originated.'

Zatiel had chosen to erase the Sage at the first chance he got since it was the only entity in a long time that succeeded in making him feel danger and almost defeated him.

The incarnation he captured in the Beta Heavenly World did not have true memories, and although he could have used it to try and figure out the origin of the Sage, that would have taken too much time. The Neo-Demon was not willing to give him the chance to put countermeasures against his plan.

The Neo-Demon shook his head and threw those thoughts away. He stared at the Fourth Princess that was waiting for his instructions, but after analyzing the condition of his body, he shook his head.

"I have overused the power in my right eye and need some time to rest. I will impart the other two lessons when I go to the Scientia Kingdom to take the test."

Although Vania was a little disappointed, she did not dare respond to her teacher and limited herself to nodding.

Zatiel glanced at the Second Prince, and this one waved his hand immediately, pushing everybody out of his Inner Law Dimension and back to the magic tower.

"We have fulfilled the goal of our meeting. A message will be sent when the trial is ready. See you soon, Master Demonologist." Gabriel spoke, and after bowing, he teleported along with his sister.

Chapter 319 - Welcome To The Neo-Demon Race

Once the siblings left, Zatiel sat back on the throne and closed his eyes for a moment as he regained his strength. Allowing the consciousness of a life form, whose soul force borders Rank 5 in power, to experience years of training in a little more than ten minutes was exhausting.

Zatiel's most important organs were his Bloodline Heart that held his eclipse, the Elemental Chaos Heart with the Chaotic Core, his brain that contained his soul dimension, and the Rebirth Eye. Excessive pressure on any of them would have dire consequences to the Neo-Demon. Luckily, this time he only needed to rest for a couple of days and would be good as new.

It was only after an hour that Zatiel opened his eyes again. His right eye was opened, but the purple energy in it was rotating very slowly. The Neo-Demon focused on the group that had been waiting for him all this time, and his sight finally landed on the Fallen.

"Nero, you and your kind have remained with my people during this challenging time. You were a layer of safety and stability when they needed it, and for that, I offer my sincere gratitude." Zatiel clapped his hand and gave a small bow to the Fallen.

"You are someone who follows his words, even when it is difficult, and that is very rare. It was thanks to you that my people were able to leave that prison. Leaving while you were in a tough spot

did not seem right, and we Fallen know how to repay gratitude. Besides, Ezequiel handled things on his own, and we did not do much." Nero was aware that Ezequiel had a way to secure the safety of the Daybreak Clan.

"I am aware of that, but it doesn't change the fact that you helped. I would offer you to stay, but I know very well that the Magi World was only a stop in your path. Now that I am back, you and your kind would leave soon, am I right?."

Nero only gave a small smile to the Neo-Demon and nodded. He was already used to Zatiel's terrifying perception.

"You are right. My teacher is waiting for my signal to come to the Magi World and bring me and my kind away."

Heinz's eyes widened when he heard the words coming from the Fallen's mouth. After reaching Rank 5 and thanks to his status as a Prince of the Aeternum Empire, he was granted access to some secrets of the Magi World, and among them was the response of the powerhouses to any alien life forms that approached this one from the void.

A peculiar light appeared on the eyes of Zatiel after hearing Nero's words. He was aware of the dangers that hide in the void encompassing Principal Worlds and Planes.

His past life was the perfect example. When the original owner of the Daybreak Bloodline carelessly approached the Abyss, he was killed and his bloodline harvested by the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

"There is no problem with teleporting you and your people to another world, where your teacher can come and seek you."

"I appreciate that, but there is no need for us to leave. My teacher told me that there were some matters he needed to handle in the Magi World, so this would be like killing two birds with one stone."

Surprise appeared for a moment in the eyes of the Neo-Demon when he heard that, but the next second, he returned to normal.

"As you wish. There is no much I can offer you that you won't have soon, but if there comes a day when you need my help, you just need to ask for it."

Nero nodded with a smile on his face, "Thank you. I will remember those words."

"Ok then, now please leave. There are some things we need to discuss in private that concern my kind."

"I understand. Before I go, can you tell me how you obtained Archangel's wings?" Nero's question was motivated by pure curiosity. The wings of the Heavenly race had become common weapons after the Daybreak Clan began to sell them along with the runes to fuse them with one's body.

That was the main reason why no one was shocked by the fact that Zatiel carried those wings when he appeared. Even Andras thought that they were weapons the Neo-Demon had fused with his body.

However, the most powerful sold so far were the ones belonging to Angelic Paragons, and the ones in Zatiel's back clearly belonged to the strongest kind of the Heavenly race.

"These were a pleasant side effect of an experiment I performed during my time away."

Zatiel's answer was not very concrete, but the Fallen understood that it was the best he would get, so after nodding, he left the room.

Once the Fallen was gone, Zatiel focused on the Lich, The Magus, and the Cultivator, and his eyes glowed with a dense golden light that appeared to be made of solidified will. An extremely imposing and dignified aura could be felt from the Neo-Demon as he began to speak.

The trio immediately adopted a serious expression and concentrated on Zatiel.

"You have followed me to war against one of the most powerful races of the universe, and together we defeated an entity even I considered dangerous. You are a true friend, a brother, and a..." The Neo-Demon stopped his words when his sight landed on Zitira, and a reflective expression appeared on his face.

The Magus' face remained steady as she waited for the words of the Neo-Demon, but she could not stop her heart from beating faster.

Zitira's personality was one born from relentless pressure. She did not resign her freedom due to the desires of others and always pushed herself to the limit.

Although she now had an impressive title as Princess of the Aeternum Empire, the truth was that her status before reaching Rank 4 was nothing special. It was only thanks to her hard work, perseverance, and intelligence that she was able to reach this far.

There were many times in her life where a single step in the wrong direction would have condemned her to a life of sorrow. The number of people that wanted her as a servant to enjoy whenever they wanted was large, but they all fell in front of her.

Solitude was very normal for her, and things like friendships were something she never thought much of. The only ones she maintained a good relationship with were the elder that resembled a bag of bones and the madman who only cared about his swords.

Beyond that, she had no one else. Zitira always thought that she did not need anyone, that she could face everything by herself, and the only thing she needed was to be strong.

It was only after meeting the man who showed disdain and arrogance in front of Soul Forging existences, even though he was just a Rank 2 life form, that her world began to change.

The more she spent with him, the more amazed she was about his nature. A warmonger monster who would not hesitate to butcher an entire continent, and yet, who would do everything to protect his kind.

Before she realized it, her desires changed. She still wanted to be powerful and reach eternity, but she also wanted someone on whom she could rely, a person that would love and protect her.

To Zitira, the only person that could fulfill that desire was the man in front of her.

After a moment, Zatiel shrugged his shoulders, and a smile appeared on his face.

"I guess lover would be the most appropriate term." Things like romantic love were uncommon for the Neo-Demon since before Sophia, he had spent millions of years without even thinking about it.

However, he had to admit that the feelings he developed over the years for the Magus were exactly that.

The moment Zitra heard those words, her body trembled for a moment, and the most beautiful smile of her life appeared on her face.

Zatiel's eyes showed kindness to the woman, but the next moment, his dignified aura returned.

"Zitra, Heinz, Totto. Our bond is one formed by the fires of war and transcends blood. I offer you the chance to be part of my race, the strongest of the universe. If you accept, you will forever follow me and sever your connection with the Beings of Laws of the empire."

The trio had special identities in the Aeternum Empire, and if their talent and momentum do not diminish, it won't be hard to solicit the help of the Rank 7 life forms of the empire once they reach the peak of the world.

However, after hearing Zatiel's proposition, none of them showed the slightest hesitation. They all immediately kneeled and bowed.

"We are willing to follow you forever!"

The golden light in Zatiel's eyes grew more powerful, but this time, it gave a feeling of delight to all those who saw it. It was clear that the mood of the Neo-Demon was excellent.

"Great, then let me give you an early welcome to the Neo-Demon race!."

Chapter 320 - Nirvana Ice-Fire Dragon Phoenix

Although the trio had never heard of the Neo-Demon race before, they only needed to look to their side to see the potential of this one.

Even before his bloodline changed, Ezequiel was an absolute genius, and now he could kill a Soul Forging existence with a single punch despite being a Rank 3 life form. He was the greatest example of the might the Neo-Demon race could reach.

Zatiel's talent and momentum were not inferior to that of the Neo-Demon with the Primordial Bloodline. However, unlike the Ancestor of the Neo-Demon race, Ezequiel was like them, an individual who had just begun his first life.

If Ezequiel could achieve the impossible, then there is no reason why they could not follow his steps if they push themselves beyond their limits.

After saying those words, Zatiel focused on the Abomination Gorilla, who was staring at him with anticipation in his eyes. He was smart enough to understand that if he was allowed to stay while the Neo-Demon race was mentioned, it meant he was someone Zatiel trusted.

Zatiel could deduct the thoughts in Tyrus's mind, and he was impressed by how much his wisdom had developed.

"You will also join my race with the rest. Actually, all members of the Daybreak Clan are potential Neo-Demons. The moment they have proven themselves worthy, I will transform them. Many have already shown me that they deserve to be part of my kind, and when the bloodlines from the Scientia Kingdom arrive, the number of Neo-Demons will grow." Zatiel was extremely satisfied with the behavior of his people, especially during this difficult time. They maintained unity, and the greatest desire in their hearts was always to protect the clan.

A wide smile appeared on Tyrus's face when he heard those words, and battle intent could be seen burning in his eyes. The man loved to fight, and the stronger he became, the more exciting the battles would be.

"If you were Rank 3 life form, the process would be much easier, but unfortunately, my kind must undergo something called the Three Severings, and that must be done before your True Soul has been awakened. Luckily, now that I have access to my realm, I can revert the changes that occurred when you advanced to Rank 4. Your centers of power will be affected, practically regressing to Rank 3, but it will be worth it."

When Heinz, Totto, Zitra, and Tyrus heard that, they felt a little disappointed since they would have to go back to Rank 3, but determination filled their eyes the next second. The goal in their hearts was eternal life, and there was a path in front of them that would take them there, so how could a little setback affect their wills?.

Zatiel closed his eyes for a moment, and in his mind appeared every Neo-Demon who was ready to undergo the Three Severings and form the Nine Apocalypse Star Heavens.

"There are many of my kind that had already reached Peak Rank 3. They, along with a few others who need to go through the same process that you four will gather here in a few moments. I need to heal some people and awaken someone, and we will go together to my realm." Zatiel did not say anything else, and the next instant, he disappeared.

Zatiel appeared in a room with forty-seven unconscious Sunlight Champions.

This was the group that was killed in Wasteland. Their bodies were fixed, and their souls were brought back from The Eternal River of the Afterlife. Unfortunately, due to damage in their consciousnesses, they could not wake up.

The Law of Life can regenerate any missing piece of the body and heal most soul's wounds. However, the consciousness of each one of these Sunlight Champions was not just damaged. Pieces of those consciousnesses were missing, and you could not heal what was not there.

Before his bloodline advanced, Zatiel could have still woke them up, but their personalities would be affected, and they would need to spend hundreds of years recovering.

However, now that he had the Law of Rebirth, things were different. The Neo-Demon open his palm and forty-seven drops of blood came out. They moved on their own and entered the head of each one of the Sunlight Champions.

Zatiel's Rebirth Eye released a pulse of energy, and a smile appeared on the Neo-Demon when he saw how his blood was regenerating the missing pieces in the consciousnesses of his people.

'If my laws are able to take the next forward, I could even repair broken souls, without being a Rank 7 life form, and would not have to spend hundreds of years in deep sleep to recover.' In Zatiel's mind, the faces of everyone whose soul was shattered in the war against the Heavenly race was crystal clear. He had not forgotten them, and the moment he could bring them back, he would.

"Dante, monitor their condition and fill their body with energy. They should wake up in a week or two, but they will be disorientated. Have their families here when they open their eyes."

"I will follow your instructions, Father." Dante's voice was heard from the wall, and after nodding, Zatiel disappeared again.

This time the Neo-Demon appeared in a giant chamber that could easily hold Ezequiel's titanic body. The place was filled with pink cubes that were worth at least a dozen billions of magic crystals.

That amount of wealth was immense even for clans led by Rank 5 life forms, but Zatiel had taken the entire wealth of the Beta Heavenly World, so a few billions of magic crystals was nothing to him.

The only thing alive in the chamber was the white egg in the center of it. It had mystic runes engraved all over, and it swallowed crazy amounts of energy every second.

Zatiel approached the white egg and caressed it carefully. The Rebirth Eye showed him the powerful bloodline of the woman inside the egg.

Normally, the more time the individual spent in the egg after the Nirvanic Rebirth, the more powerful their bloodline would become. After the 1st Nirvanic Rebirth, a normal Abyssfire Demon Phoenix would spend three months in the egg stage, and those with especially pure bloodline would remain nine months.

However, Sophia had been inside the white egg for more than three years. Her bloodline was born out of the fusion of the Styx Dragon Bloodline and Abyssfire Demon Phoenix Bloodline and tempered by the Nirvanic Fire, so it was different from its origin.

Its potential was so great that even after consuming billions of magic crystals, it had not finished its strengthening.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed after finishing analyzing Sophia's new bloodline. It was strong, but it was still far from being a Law Bloodline.

'Law Bloodlines are very hard to develop, and even with two Peak Emperor Bloodlines that fully complement each other, it is impossible to develop one. After the Sixth Nirvanic Rebirth, she may obtain a Fourth Order Law Bloodline.' After a moment of thought, Zatiel opened his mouth and made a ball of shining purple blood appear.

The face of the Neo-Demon became pale after that blood left his body. Other than the bloodline that resided in his Bloodline Heart, this blood was the purest in Zatiel's body. After losing this much, he would have to consume many powerful creatures to heal himself, but there would be no permanent damage.

This blood could grant a Peak Emperor Bloodline greater than even the strongest Angelic Paragon's Bloodline to any Neo-Demon that used it to form their Bloodline Heart. However, to Sophia, whose bloodline was strengthening itself after the Nirvanic Rebirth, the effect would be different.

Zatiel's blood contained the power of the Eclipse Rebirth, and it would help to grant a qualitative improvement to Sophia's bloodline that had the power of Nirvanic Rebirth in it.

The Neo-Demon made the orb of blood enter the white egg, and the moment that happened, this one trembled. An extremely dense bloodline power could be felt coming from inside it.

He had not finished yet. The next second, every ounce of Rebirth Force was released from inside Zatiel and transformed into a torrent of purple flames that began to nurture the white egg.

The blood and the purple flames generated a reaction in the life form inside the egg, and an immense swallowing force was released from it. It devoured Zatiel's blood and his fire like a starving monster.

That was not all, as it also began to devour the energy inside the pink cubes so fast that dozens of them transformed into dust every second.

Almost thirty minutes passed before all pink cubes disappeared, and the white egg could no longer feed on Zatiel's Rebirth Force.

Slowly, cracks began to appear on the white egg before it split apart. A gargantuan creature that was more than three hundred meters in size manifested itself in the chamber.

The creature had a white serpentine draconic body without claws and two giant phoenix wings covered in dark blue fire. Each of the feathers in those wings was made of ice, and the fire covering them did not generate heat but coldness.

Her flames had the versatility, speed, and destructive power of fire, while also containing the sturdiness, freezing qualities, and paralyzing power of ice. It worked as a defensive and offensive ability.

She had two crimson eyes that could affect the soul of weaker life forms, and in her forehead, there was a crystal that contained a white liquid flame.

The Neo-Demon felt the power in Sophia's bloodline, but although it was greater than the one in an Emperor Bloodline, it was still not at the Law Bloodline level.

'A Half-Law Bloodline, one step away from a Fourth Order Law Bloodline. Well, it was the best I could expect...' Zatiel was not able to finish that thought as shock filled his mind when his eyes landed on the dragon's head.

His Rebirth Eye was using his full power to analyze the white liquid flame inside Sophia's crystal. After he was sure of its nature, excitement filled the Neo-Demon's face.