

Abyssal 321

Chapter 321 - Law Of Pure Emptiness

Nirvana is an ancient force that permeates the universe, just like fate, karma, entropy, and genesis. Its ultimate goal is to break the endless cycle of rebirth and grant eternal peace to broken and old spirits.

This was a power some people considered a curse, a cruel joke of the universe. The goal of all powerhouses is to reach eternal life. All of them hope for rebirth once their life force is reaching an end. However, the number that obtains it is almost null.

Nirvanic Rebirth is a law bound to the phoenix bloodline. It allows a being to undergo a form of rebirth and rise even more powerful than before. This law's ultimate goal is to grant a soul and body that cannot be harmed by the power of Nirvana.

There is a reason it can aim at such a lofty boundary, and that is because the Law of Nirvanic Rebirth is older than the current universe.

There is a place where the power of Nirvana is in its purest form, where souls are purified until nothing of them is left other than pure soul force. That place is The Eternal River of the Afterlife.

To someone with Zatiel's life experience, there are very few things that can truly excite him, but the power in that white liquid flame had that effect, and the reason was simple. The Neo-Demon felt the power of The Eternal River of the Afterlife in it.

The forces in that white liquid flame were not inferior to the ones in the Rebirth Eclipse that was the physical manifestation of Zatiel's bloodline.

The intensity, on the other hand, was like heaven and earth. While the power of the Rebirth Eclipse filled every piece of Zatiel's body and soul, the force of the white liquid flame permeated only the crystal in the dragon phoenix's forehead.

"ROOOAAARRR!" The dragon phoenix released a roar full of might that made the room trembled before starting to shrink. A flash of blue light was seen, and replacing the mighty creature was a naked woman with blue hair, crimson eyes, a crystal with white liquid flame in her forehead, and phoenix wings on her back covered by dark blue ice-fire.

When Sophia saw Zatiel, a mischievous smile appeared on her face, and she launched herself to the Neo-Demon.

Any other man would be affected by lust seeing such a perfect naked body coming to him, but when Sophia was about to grab him, Zatiel gently hit her forehead, making her spin in the air.

Sophia looked at Zatiel with eyes full of sorrow, but Zatiel simply responded with a kind smile.

"It is not the time to be playing around. We have a lot of things to do, but before that, I have some questions for you." Zatiel adopted a solemn expression after he spoke those words.

Sophia felt the seriousness in Zatiel's voice. Although she liked to be playful when she was with her lover, she knew very well how to adapt to important scenarios. A blue robe materialized out of her ice-fire, covering her body, and she signaled the Neo-Demon to start his questions.

"Why did you choose the Abyssfire Demon Phoenix Bloodline as your second bloodline?" Zatiel was sure that there was no way Sophia could have known that her new bloodline could display some of the power in The Eternal River of the Afterlife.

Sophia did not have to think and responded immediately.

"There are three reasons. The Abyssfire Demon Phoenix Bloodline was a Peak Emperor Bloodline with the ability to incite Nirvanic Rebirth. The second reason was that I thought that combining the demon's destructive flames with my cursed water would improve my battle power. The last reason was that after going through some records, I learned that after undergoing their first Nirvanic Rebirth, an Abyssfire Demon Phoenix obtains a certain level of affinity with the Styx River." Sophia stopped for a moment and closed her eyes as she concentrated on her body before an expression of confusion appeared on her face.

"I hoped that the fusion of the bloodline would enhance the power of my Styx water, but it seems I have lost the ability to use it, and now I have this." Sophia covered her hand in dark blue ice-fire. The next moment the white liquid flame disappeared from the crystal in her forehead and covered the ice-fire.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he saw the white liquid flame covering the ice-fire. After seeing Sophia's using that power and hearing her reasons to obtain the Abyssfire Demon Phoenix Bloodline, a lot of information passed through his head until he finally had a hypothesis for her bloodline's unique feature.

'Many scholars have speculated that the Styx River is a piece of The Eternal River of the Afterlife that was contaminated by the laws of the two great fiend planes of the universe. The powers in Nirvanic Rebirth and Eclipse Rebirth interacted with the Styx water contained in her first bloodline. Now, instead of just having a bloodline meant to resist the power of Nirvana, she can dominate it.'

"What laws are present in your bloodline?" Information about the laws in one's bloodline was normally kept a secret since if an enemy found out about them, they could form countermeasures against them. However, Sophia did not hesitate before revealing everything to Zatiel.

"I can feel the Law of Water, the Law of Fire, The Law of Devouring, and..." The Neo-Demon woman stopped her words for a moment and closed her eyes to get a better sense of the next law. It was almost a minute before Sophia opened her eyes again.

"The other law in my bloodline is the Law of Pure Emptiness. It is my strongest law, but its connection with my bloodline is faint. I found it very hard to develop any comprehension of it. I cannot use this law directly, only to enhance the might of my spells and body. There is a final law in my bloodline, but I can barely feel it, and I cannot even learn its name. "

Zatiel remained silent after hearing the laws in Sophia's bloodline.

"The Law of Fire and the Law of Water may not sound as impressive as the Law of Destruction or the Law of Killing, but their might is not inferior at all. Using them well, they could grant a devastating destructive power and impressive defensive abilities, more than enough to kill anyone in your same Rank.

The Law of Devouring is normally used to enhance your speed of training. However, those who know how to use it in battle obtain a powerful weapon. This law is normal in dragons with Law Bloodlines, and it was probably her True Name that made it appear in her bloodline.

The most impressive one by far is the Law of Pure Emptiness. Its force is a little higher than the Law of Space and the Law of Time, and it is the power The Eternal River of the Afterlife uses to clean the souls of the dead and transform them into nothing but pure soul force. In mortals, that feat is not impressive, but in Rank 6 life forms, whose consciousness and True Souls have the power of the laws fused in them, it is something amazing. Even now that she can only use it to enhance her spells and not directly, it is a terrifying weapon. Her spells will have unimaginable penetration abilities, and any attack that clashes in a shield with its power would have its force reduced.'

After a lot of thought, a plan appeared in Zatiel's mind to train her bloodline.

"Sophia, your bloodline has obtained unique qualities that were the result of heavenly luck and that not even I could have imagined possible. Unfortunately, due to the unique circumstances that gave birth to it, you cannot use our race's ability to absorb other bloodlines anymore since you must maintain its purity no matter what. Luckily, you have access to Nirvanic Rebirth, so you will have the ability to improve your bloodline without external assistance."

Although no longer being able to use the ability to assimilate other bloodlines to empower your own would be a heavy blow to any Neo-Demon, Sophia did not care about it at all, and she could not stop smiling after seeing how high Zatiel rated her bloodline. She had blind trust in the man in front of her and instantly showed her agreement to his words.

Zatiel showed a kind smile when he saw the behavior of the woman before speaking again.

"I will give you some Path Techniques that will help you to fully use the Law of Devouring, Law of Water, and Law of Fire. Regarding the Law of Pure Emptiness, by slowly training and getting used to it without external help, you will have a higher chance of developing your law comprehension. As for the law that you cannot decipher yet, we will handle it in time. I will help you decide the place and time to undergo your Nirvanic Rebirths."

When the Neo-Demon saw how Sophia only nodded to his instructions and let her destiny in his hands, a gentle light appeared in his eyes, and warmth filled his heart. Zatiel waved his hand and stored the broken eggshells in his space ring before taking the hand of his lover.

"Let's go to my realm. It is time for you to advance."

Chapter 322 - Ancient Being Of Laws

The Beta Heavenly World, which was contained inside the White Sun, was quiet and peaceful. The reason was that every type of sentient life form was put in a dream from which they could not wake up.

The world contained members of the Heavenly race and the few individuals of the Magi Invader Force that were left behind. There was no Rank 0 life form inside the world as they all perished due to the collateral damage produced by the fight between Zatiel and the Archangel's incarnation.

Silence reigned in the Beta Heavenly World after Zatiel left, but today it was broken as a portal opened in the sky, and a group of people came out of it.

They were Zatiel, Ezequiel, Sophia, Dante, Kilo, Rax, and seventeen other Neo-Demons, who had already reached Peak Rank 3 and have developed comprehension over the laws. The weakest bloodline among them was at the King level, and they all had the power to defeat Angelic Paragon without a problem, despite the latter having Peak Emperor Bloodlines.

Following the group was Heinz, Totto, Zittra, Tyrus, Juntu, and three more people.

Two of the new additions were a man and a woman, and their names were Ginic and Kirin. The duo had ruby-like skin and small bodies. They were the two Rank 4 Blood Ruby Centipede that had come to the Daybreak Clan after Heinz and Juntu's trip to the Endless Forest.

The last addition was a man with a muscular body and a brutish face. He was an Abomination Gorilla, and his name was Keizer. He advanced to Rank 4 a little after Zatiel finished the war in the Beta Heavenly World.

The magic creatures have proven their nature and worth to the clan by protecting all the people who entered the Endless Forest. They were a shield during the time the Daybreak Clan was in its most dangerous period. That earned them Zatiel's recognition along with the chance of becoming Neo-Demons.

A pleasant expression appeared in the face of Ezequiel and every single Neo-Demon after they passed through the portal. Their instincts were telling them this was a place they could relax and that they were completely safe. If they would have to put it in simple words, it was like they were home.

But things did not end there since a stream of information appeared in their minds the moment the NRAI detected their Chaotic-Cores.

All the knowledge about the Three Severings and Nine Apocalypse Star Heavens was in that information, along with the types of True Doomsday Body a Neo-Demon could choose. There was a clear warning about the dangers of Doomsday Incarnation and the importance of their True Will.

Unlike the sense of peace that invaded the Neo-Demons, Heinz and the others felt imminent doom when they appeared in the Beta Heavenly World.

They felt a power higher than the universe itself was targeting them, and there was nothing they could do to stop it. Luckily, it vanished less than a second after it appeared.

The face of the group was pale and full of confusion as they stared at Zatiel. The power targeting them was something they could not even begin to comprehend.

"Although this is the Beta Heavenly World, we are currently in the Neo-Demon Realm. Any life form that is not a Neo-Demon will be exterminated once they put a foot in my realm, but I used my authority to allow you to be here."

Zatiel was looking to the distance when he spoke those words, and his eyes narrowed. The Neo-Demon was making sure of something. After a moment, he turned around and focused on the group that had already awoken their True Souls.

"You will be transported to a special dimension. There you will undergo a form of reincarnation in body and soul. That is the only way to revert the changes the Universe Will made in your souls. The

process is a little painful, but your lives will not be in danger. Once it is over, I will come to create your Chaotic-Cores and guide you in the Path of Neo-Demons. Any question?"

"How long will the process take?" Heinz was the one who made that question. He, and everyone else, had made arrangements to maintain their land and people's safety. However, the Cultivator did not like the idea of being incapacitated while their enemies were still out there, preparing their next move.

"A little more than three months." Zatiel's response relaxed everyone. To Rank 4 life forms who enjoyed a life span of thousands of years, three months was nothing.

Seeing that there were no more questions, Zatiel gave the signal to the NRAI, and the group was teleported away.

With that out of the way, it was now the time to handle the Neo-Demons.

"You all already know what you have to do. Although the Three Severings are dangerous, you have followed me from the beginning of my journey and have tempered your will through famine and war. I am confident that every single one of you will become a Doom Bringer."

Ezequiel, Sophia, Dante, Rax, Kilo, and every single Neo-Demon had their eyes burning with determination as they bowed to Zatiel, and the next moment, they disappeared.

Once he was all alone, Zatiel's face filled with coldness, and the Black Hole Runic Set was activated, granting him the strength of a Being of Laws.

Zatiel took a step forward and appeared in the sky above the Fornes continent. The Neo-Demon opened his palm, and gravitational force was released from it.

The next second, a group of Magi appeared in front of Zatiel. They were Uluizer and all the Rank 4 members of the Magi Invader Force that had angered the Neo-Demon. All of them were in a dream from which they could not wake up.

In his current state, Zatiel could erase them with a movement of his hand, but that is not why he brought them to him. The Black Hole Runic Set granted the Neo-Demon incredible offensive and defensive power, but it did not allow subtle control over his force, so Zatiel would need to use his own power if he wanted to search their minds.

Luckily, Zatiel had the Rebirth Eye, and Uluizer and the others could not put up any form of resistance right now.

It took a moment for Zatiel to go through their memories and learn everything about them. He learned the identity of the person that incited them to go against Tutto.

'Interesting, it seems I have more than one enemy in the Aeternum Empire.' Zatiel was able to figure out the identity of the people that ambushed Heinz and had a pretty good idea who their leader was. However, the one behind Uluizer and the other Bloodline Magi was a different person.

'There is no much difference between killing one rat and two.' There was not even the slightest level of worry in Zatiel's eyes as he thought about the opponent he had in the Magi World.

How can you be afraid of a little ant, when you were preparing to face a tyrannosaurus rex in the future?.

Zatiel let the Rank 4 Magi fall to the ground after he finished with them. A solemn expression appeared on the Neo-Demon's face as he prepared for the next task.

By taking another step, Zatiel found himself right in front of a cocoon made of shadows. A white membrane covered the Neo-Demon as he made the shadow threads return to his robe, showing a black box.

The Neo-Demon clenched his fist, and the box broke apart, releasing the object inside it. It was the item Zatiel was willing to oppose a Soul Law Domain existence to obtain.

The black box contained the one and only Underworld Forge.

Zatiel sent a command to the NRAI, making a stream of white energy entered the Underworld Forge. That stream may have appeared simple, but the energy in it was so much that if a Rank 4 absorbed it, they would explode.

"I have given you more than enough energy to materialize your spirit. I believe you have been paying attention to your surroundings, especially after the display of power I made in this world."

Nothing responded to Zatiel's words, and the Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed before shaking his head.

"If you want to play, then I will entertain you." Zatiel rose his hand and snapped his finger.

Immediately the Underworld Forge was thrust into the sky until it was right next to the Crystal Wall. Dozens of swords made of white light manifested themselves and were fired to the forge.

Each of the swords had the power to annihilate a Rank 6 life form, and just as they were about to clash with the Underworld Forge, a sigh was heard from inside this one.

A shadow surged from the forge and formed a three meters tall bipedal humanoid. The creature had the skull of a wolf and the horn of a goat. Its body was covered with black metallic hair, and an aura full of death and ancientness could be felt from it.

The creature used his palms to shatter the swords made of white light in an instant before they could get near the Underworld Forge.

All of the sudden, the body of this mighty creature froze, and the red light that filled its eyes shrank. It was a being that could destroy Soul Law Domain existences with a single strike of its fist, but the palm that was grabbing the back of its head overpowered it completely.

"So you are not just a Law Artifact Spirit. Everyone thought you were dead, even your brothers. Who could have imagined that I would have met the ancient Hades in a place like this?."

Chapter 323 - Deal

As Zatiel spoke those words, countless white chains formed around the black hole that contained the Neo-Demon and the ancient Being of Laws.

The chains acted with extreme speed and precision. They pierced the forehead, eyes, ears, lungs, heart, and spine of the creature, but that was not all, since they also infiltrated the Underworld Forge.

No blood appeared as the chains penetrated the body of the being Zatiel called Hades. However, if your vision could detect events that occur at a molecular level, then you could see how billions of minute white runes were invading the creature's body along with the Underworld Forge.

The wolf skull's eye sockets glowed with an even brighter light when the creature detected the purpose of the white runes.

"OWOOOOOOOO!" The furious howl of a wolf was heard as the creature opened his jaws, and a domain full of death force was released from him and fought against the black hole.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he felt the domain fighting him. His black hole was strong enough to completely seal the body, energy, and soul of a Rank 6 life form without this one being able to put up any form of resistance, but the death force of his enemy was fighting back.

Although he could use the NRAI to annihilate his enemy with a single thought, that was not what he wanted.

He did, however, give the order to form a white cocoon around them. The collateral damage of a fight between Rank 7 life forms could erase life in the Beta Heavenly World.

More and more runes were entering the body of the creature and the Underworld Forge. Hades howled with even more strength, and the death force around him would have contaminated a third of the world if it had not been contained.

The Neo-Demon felt the bones in his arm shattering and being regenerated every second, as he used all his force to maintain his enemy incapacitated, allowing the white runes to invade every part of him.

Finally, after more than ten minutes of struggling, the creature calmed down, and the domain of death force around him faded. The white chains disappeared inside his body and the Underworld Forge.

Zatiel did not stop using his power to seal the creature until he heard the voice of the NRAI in his mind.

"Bip...

Sealing and surveillance runes have invaded every part of the target's existence. The NRAI can now maintain a level of vigilance over the target that not even a Being of Law with his own Omega Law could hide from.

If the Ruler commands it or if certain events were to occur, the NRAI can seal or erase the target's existence in an instant."

Once he obtained what he wanted, the Neo-Demon pulled his hand away from the creature's head and saw how this one turned to look at him.

The creature's eyes were filled with ancient viciousness, one that could bring terror even in the heart of Beings of Laws, but Zatiel's eyes only showed emptiness. If the eyes were the portal to the soul, then that of the Neo-Demon was void of all emotion, and only darkness resided in it.

Even though they did not speak a single word, just looking at each other's eyes was enough for the duo to understand the nature of the person in front of them.

Eventually, the monster with the wolf skull head clasped his hands and nodded to Zatiel, and the Ancestor of the Neo-Demon race did the same.

"Hades, The True Meaning of Death, greets you," Hades spoke in an ancient dialect, but to individuals of his power, it was a simple matter of putting a trace of consciousness in his voice to carry the meaning in his words.

"Zatiel Daybreak, Ancestor of the Strongest Race of the Universe, greets you."

Regardless of their personal feelings, by speaking their names and titles, the duo was demonstrating respect. It was a custom between Rank 8 life form and above.

Existence at that level had lived long enough to understand that it is rare for enmity to last forever, especially if they limit their attacks to each other.

Zatiel waved his hand, and the duo found themselves back on the surface of the Fornes content.

"I am sure I would have remembered meeting someone like you, so this must be the first time we have seen each other. Can you tell me how you recognize me and my forge?" Hades' voice was calm, and there was not even a shred of anger in it. Despite the fact he hated what those white runes did to him, he was not a child who let his emotions control him. As a monster who had lived eons, he knew that the best path is to maintain a cool and pragmatic mindset.

"I broke the shackles of lifespan and rose to might billions of years after the Golden Age of Olympus and your downfall. I learned about you and the forge through historical records left by Olympians and during my journey in the plane you once dominated."

Hades stared at Zatiel for a moment and nodded since he found his story credible.

"I want to know what I have to do to regain my freedom. If you want me to be your slave forever, then I will kill myself and permanently harm the forge, as I will not accept that kind of destiny." Hades spoke with calmness, but unshakeable determination burned in his eyes. He would not accept a life of servitude only to avoid death.

Zatiel could feel the will of the ancient Being of Laws in front of him, and approval appeared on his face.

"It is better to die on your feet than to live on your knees."

The Neo-Demon thought for a long time about his next words.

"According to my knowledge, you attempted to take control over Olympus during the battle between the Olympian Gods and the Titan race. Unfortunately, you were not fast enough, and your scheme failed when your brothers returned from the war. Zeus is known for many things, but forgiving is not one of them. He not only annihilated your soul but also sacrificed a substantial part of his worshipers, in order to erase your Omega Law from the universe.

Your existence should have been erased, but you are still here. If I am not wrong, the Underworld Forge acted as a beacon to the pieces of your existence spread throughout the universe. You have been hiding all this time, cloaking your aura so your brothers cannot find out that you are still alive until you become powerful enough to ensure your safety.

Originally the Underworld Forge was just a powerful item that could have helped me and my kind, but now after some problems with my realm, I needed it more than ever. I was going to manipulate the Law Artifact Spirit, but now that you have consumed it, things became more difficult.

You are currently bound to the Underworld Forge. I can see that leaving it would harm you and make recovering the pieces of your existence still left in the universe hundreds of times harder.

The forge must remain with me. You must fulfill the job of the Law Spirit Artifact until I find a way to obtain a new one, and I also want your assistance since, after all, you were once The Greatest Magic Creator of the Universe."

Hades stared at Zatiel for a long time. Although he showed nothing, he was astounded by the deductive abilities of the Neo-Demon.

Of course, someone like him was able to calm himself in less than a second and he began to analyze Zatiel's words.

"I obtained that title in the early ages of the universe. I am sure that people with even higher skills than me have risen to power by now, so I would prefer if you don't call me like that anymore."

Titles have a special meaning for beings who have reached some of the highest levels of the universe. Hades disdained to bask in his former glory when he was sure the universe had changed greatly during his slumber.

Zatiel offered no commentary and merely nodded after hearing the words of the ancient Being of Laws.

"After having used the forge to regain my strength, I am willing to leave peacefully and even help let a piece of my consciousness as the new Law Artifact Spirit, if I can obtain my freedom. What do you offer in exchange for my assistance during the time I remain in this place." Just like all ancient monsters, Hades followed the doctrine of equivalent exchange during his deals.

Making him submit was impossible since he would rather die, so leaving his greatest creation along with a piece of his consciousness for this one to operate at full capacity should be enough to earn his freedom.

Of course, Zatiel could pressure him to work for him in exchange for nothing, but that would generate many problems and enmity in the future.

"I will help you regain your former plane once my strength has reached a level that allows me to participate in that type of war. I will take all the resources of the lands I help to conquer."

Hades' interest was drawn to Zatiel's words, and he took a moment to analyze the state of the Beta Heavenly World.

"This type of Runemaster Skills can only be possible in someone who once had his own Omega Law. I accept your conditions. We will make an oath under the watch of the Universe Will once you have reached Rank 7. Until then, I will trust your word."

Both ancient beings looked at each other and nodded. Just like that, the deal was settled.

Zatiel and Hades were monsters that have lived millions of years. They had experienced things a mortal could not even comprehend. Things like the whimsical routine of walking away in the hope that the other party would speak first can only invoke derision on them.

Chapter 324 - Supreme Enlightenment

After the deal was completed, the tension between the duo diminished greatly. They would both obtain what they wanted as long as they kept their words. There was no need to resent each other, especially since they would fight together in the future.

Of course, there was no such thing as real trust between them, but both Hades and Zatiel understood that trying to trick the other party would be futile. No life form had risen to the peak of the universe without developing an extremely sharp mind. Although the terms of their deal appeared simple, they were flawless.

Hades put his hand over the forge, and immediately an ancient and mysterious aura was released from it. Right now, even a mortal would realize the might of the Underworld Forge.

"What do you know about the power of the Underworld Forge?"

"Only what it is told in the legends about it since besides you, there is no one who has used it and remains alive. Many believed that it could grant divine talent in alchemy, rune crafting, magic creation, and any other kind of profession. Even the most mediocre individual could become a monstrous genius with it." Zatiel spoke the truth and was not afraid of revealing his lack of knowledge. Once the forge was activated, the white runes that have invaded it would begin to analyze its power, and it would be a matter of time before the Neo-Demon knows everything about it.

When Hades heard those words, disdain filled his face, and he spoke with a tone full of mockery.

"Hmph, that trash liked to invent lies about my creation as an excuse to hide the shame of always being inferior to me. Some even propagated rumors about the forge not being my creation but something I found by luck and that all my accomplishments came from it. Their faces as they begged for mercy when I found them were truly satisfying." Arrogance and cruelty filled Hades' eyes as he spoke those words, but the next second, peace returned to his heart.

"I am sorry about that. It is a little hard to get accustomed to having people around."

"Don't worry, I understand." Zatiel did not bother the ancient Being of Laws for his slip of the tongue.

Beings of Law had the power to maintain their emotions and trains of thought in check thanks to their powerful souls. It was weird to find some of them rambling, but after eons of solitude, even they can have problems adjusting to their surroundings.

Hades nodded to the Neo-Demon and adopted a solemn expression as he slapped the forge. Immediately a magic matrix appeared on the forge.

Zatiel did not hide his amazement as he saw that magic matrix. Although he could not comprehend any of it, of one thing he was sure, it was not something born out of chaos.

"To be able to create something like this, even if he is no longer the greatest Magic Creator of the universe, he is definitely within the top ten."

The Neo-Demon did not lose focus and ordered the NRAI to use its full power to record every piece of information about the magic matrix and the Underworld Forge. Even though he couldn't recreate

this divine object now, things could change in the future, and it would be useful for all the magic creators that would rise in the Neo-Demon race.

Less than a minute after Hades made the magic matrix appear, very dense mist began to emanate from the Underworld Forge.

The mist spread with incredible speed, and in less than a second, it had covered a radius of one hundred kilometers around the Underworld Forge. It was so thick that even a Rank 3 life form would find it very hard to see through it.

Zatiel could see the mist enveloping him, but due to the Balck Hole Runic Set and white membrane around his body, he could feel nothing from it. Without hesitation, the Neo-Demon sent the command, and the defenses made of external power protecting him disappeared.

Immediately and without any warning, the mist entered the body of the Neo-Demon through his mouth, eyes, nose, and ears. When Hades saw this, he did nothing and limited himself to continue working in the forge.

The ancient Being of Laws had an idea of the level of surveillance those white runes were performing in him. The moment he even thinks about harming Zatiel, a soul fluctuation would occur, and the NRAI would seal him or even exterminate him. He had no desire to die and was sure that even if he managed to break Zatiel's soul, this one would be able to survive, but he would be doomed.

Zatiel's full focus was on his soul dimension as he saw the mist reach it. The Neo-Demon's True Will detected the intruder, but after seeing its mild nature and mystic energy, the golden humanoid did not use its power to purge it.

The mist approached the True Soul and transformed into dots of grey light that nurtured this one along with the consciousness contained inside.

The Neo-Demon sat on the ground with his eyes closed and an expression full of peace and serenity.

Thanks to his status as an Animus, the power of his consciousness, and the uniqueness of his soul, Zatiel could maintain different trains of thought at the same time.

There had been an image in Zatiel's mind that he had been analyzing from the moment he entered the Garden of Creation, and even in his battle with Andras, he did not stop thinking about it.

The image was the Archangel's wings with the silver lines that contained the secret beneath its unparalleled speed.

Trying to understand them completely was impossible with the current power of his consciousness. However, if he could decipher the most basic parts of it and put that into a rune, he could use a fraction of the power in the Shooting Star Bloodline.

Of course, only studying the silver lines was not enough to create a rune with its power. However, Zatiel could use his knowledge about the Heavenly race and the fragment of Shooting Star Bloodline remaining in him to fill the gaps.

He remained without moving for an entire hour before finally raising his hand, and with his eyes still closed, he began to write a runic diagram in the air.

The Neo-Demon used Elemental Chaos to write the runic lines. This was just a diagram, so it did not need to be made with impressive resources.

The complexity of this runic diagram was several times higher than that of the Undying Eclipse Knighthood Mark.

Zatiel had finished approximately thirty percent of the runic diagram before this one collapsed. The Neo-Demon examined the problems and inconsistencies in the runic diagram.

Twenty minutes later, he started to write the runic diagram again, this time with even more precision and dexterity. The flaw that stopped him before was easily fixed, and he was able to finish thirty-eight percent of the diagram this time.

A cycle of creation, failure, examination, improvement, and creation again was birthed. Zatiel remained in it for more than twenty hours and kept completing more and more of the runic diagram before finally being stuck at eighty percent.

Only then did the Neo-Demon open his eyes, and you could see how impressed he was with the mist.

"I understand now. The mist allows your True Soul and consciousness to enter a state of supreme enlightenment. Your mind can solve any doubt or question about your work with ease, and your analytic abilities are exponentially increased. However, entering that state without a solid foundation and extensive theoretical knowledge of your profession would be useless since you cannot solve a question if you don't even know how to formulate it."

Zatiel theoretical knowledge about rune crafting could be considered the highest in the universe, but it must be practiced and understood if he wanted to develop his skills.

"Your assessment is correct. The forge can indeed improve your abilities in any profession, but to take advantage of its power, you need to put hard work and countless hours of study into your work. Anyone can benefit from the power in the Enlightenment Mist, even Rank 9 Runemasters." Hades did not hide the pride in his eyes as he spoke about the abilities of his greatest creation.

"How many people can use the Enlightenment Mist at the same time." Zatiel could see himself using the mist from now on every time he worked in his runes.

"As much as you want. The mist can easily cover the entire continent if you want, and its effect would be the same. However, the more people, the faster the mist would diminish. The same will happen if they are stronger, since the more powerful the True Soul, the more mist is needed to put them into a state of enlightenment."

"I understand. What is its fuel, Origin Power?" Zatiel was sure that such a divine item would not consume something so inferior as magic crystals to work.

Hades shook his head and focused on the unconscious group of Magi that was not far away from him.

"The Underworld Forge feeds solely on souls. The stronger the soul it consumes, the more Enlightenment Mist it can create."

When Zatiel heard that, he closed his eyes for a moment before looking at the ancient Being of Laws.

"There are two hundred fifty-five thousand five hundred twenty-three individuals on the surface of this world. Most of them are members of the Heavenly race. You can eat all of their souls. They are no longer useful to me."

Chapter 325 - Can't Contain Myself

Zatiel's heart may have become a little less cold after the experiences he lived in the Deep Dark Dream, but when it comes to his enemies, he was still a ruthless killing machine that could kill billions of them without hesitation.

If his wrath was powerful enough or his bottom line was crossed, he could even ignore age and perform massacres of race extinction levels.

Hades showed nothing when he saw the Neo-Demon total disregard for the life of the people in this world. His ability to kill hundreds of thousands of people without blinking an eye did not come from his coldness, but from the fact, he had lived billions of years and saw countless generations perish.

A human would not feel bad for crushing an insect that was going to die in a couple of hours of natural causes, so why would a Beings of Laws hesitate at the moment of killing a group of people whose lifespan was no different than a nap for them?.

The ancient Being of Laws clapped his hands and made a black dot appear between his palms. Hades threw it to the sky, and in a second, the back dot appeared right beneath the Crystal Wall.

The black dot that was the size of a child's fist morphed into massive black gates full of scars and skulls of all kinds of creatures. The gates were so immense that they were able to cover the sky above the Forness continent.

They slowly opened, revealing a tornado of dark and ancient energy that appeared to be able to swallow the world.

Luckily for the Beta Heavenly World, this tornado did not affect physical matter. What was drawn to it was the soul of almost every living being on the surface.

This was the might of a Being of Laws and the reason why they are feared and respected. Without any form of restriction, they could erase all life in a Middle World with a single spell. Even if the people were not unconscious, there was nothing they could do to resist.

The power, control over the laws, and deep magic knowledge in that spell could amaze almost anyone, but after staring at it for a second, Zatiel no longer bothered with it.

He had many things to do, and there was no time to waste. The Neo-Demon took a deep breath, and the next instant, pain could be seen in his face as his spine began to tremble, and protrusions that broke his skin appeared from it.

Slowly, the Pit Fiend's spine that he had fused with his vertebral column was expelled from his body.

Once the process was finished, the Neo-Demon felt uncomfortable, as if a piece of his body was missing. This was a normal reaction considering the devil's spine had been a part of him for several years.

Zatiel did not let those feelings bother him too much, and after seeing that the spine was in peak condition, he made it fly until it was right in front of Hades.

"I want you to transform this into a sword. I fight at close range and rely mostly on my speed and the destructive power of my flame."

Hades looked at Zatiel for a moment, and without saying a word, he nodded and began to inspect the spine. According to their deal, he needed to help the Neo-Demon, so the ancient Being of Laws had no problem fulfilling Zatiel's command.

Zatiel did not lose time supervising Hades' work since he was sure the ancient Being of Laws would disdain ruin the Pit Fiend's spine or doing a mediocre job.

In the Neo-Demon's mind, the Garden of Creation appeared, and he saw how the moon cocoons that contained the Angelic Paragon Bloodlines began to mature at an incredible speed. All those members of the Heavenly race that had their souls removed were releasing massive amounts of energy as their bloodlines were immolated.

The Garden of Creation absorbed that energy, and since the sun cocoon was empty, it was redirected to the moon cocoons.

'They will be useful to form the Bloodline Heart of Zittra and the others. Rax, Kylo, and all the other Neo-Demons can use them to improve their current bloodline after they advance. I wonder what will come out from the fusion of an Angelic Paragon Bloodline and Metallic Dragon Bloodline.'

After making sure everything was in order in the Garden of Creation, Zatiel made appear an orb that contained the True Soul of a frog-like creature with hundreds of spikes.

The creature had a ferocious appearance and looked at the Neo-Demon with eyes full of savagery. Zatiel showed nothing when he saw this, and he proceeded to touch the orb with his forehead and sent the True Soul of this monster to his soul dimension.

Confusion appeared in the monster's eyes when it realized it was released from its prison. But that mattered little, and although its power was severely weakened after losing its body, the creature was ready to wreak havoc.

Unfortunately, before it could even start to enjoy its freedom, a golden hand appeared out of nowhere and completely paralyzed it.

The creature could not even roar as it was totally suppressed. Things just got worse as the next second, a seed made of golden fire appeared in front of it.

The golden seed began to rotate faster and faster, and the creature look with horror as pieces of its True Soul was being devoured by it.

'With the suppression of my True Will, the True Soul of the Void Creature can not put up any resistance as the Genesis Sun Seed swallows it.' Zatiel left a part of his consciousness supervising the process before starting another project.

He took a piece of Star Heart from his space ring and melted it into grey liquid. Using this liquid, the Neo-Demon began to modify the Mirage Rune that was in his chest.

Zatiel did not seek to change the core function of the rune, only improve it. He was able to finish in less than an hour.

The next runes he made were more complicated and took him a lot more time. After six hours, two purple runes appeared in Zatiel's hands.

They contained the power of the Neo-Demon's bloodline in them, but their most distinctive feature was the sealing power they emanated.

'The World Mirage Rune should be powerful enough to count as a life-saving card even in that place. The Genesis Sun Seed is powerful enough now to be useful in a Rank 5 battle, and with these Sealing Runes, I will be able to fulfill my mission faster. The only thing that is missing is my sword.'

Zatiel stared at the ancient Being of Laws that sat in the air above the Underworld Forge and saw a white sword with a curved blade around ninety centimeters long. It was similar to the katanas that were present in the Neo-Demon's first world.

The sword was constantly absorbing massive quantities of natural energy from the surroundings. The runes that once covered every piece of Pit Fiend's spine were gone and what replaced them were three words written in an ancient language.

Zatiel was able to read them without a problem. The one close to the handle meant the first release, the one in the middle meant the second release, and the last one, which was close to the tip of the sword, meant full release.

Hades noticed the eyes of the Neo-Demon and sent the sword to him.

"The Pit Fiend's spine was a good Rank 5 material. I used all my knowledge about those devils and my best techniques to draw all of its power. This sword can be considered a Quasi-Rank 6 Artifact. The power of the flames that the sword can generate is divided into three levels.

Your energy pool is incredible for someone at Rank 4, but even though the sword will be able to reduce the burden by absorbing energy by itself, you will only be able to activate the first level with it. The power of the blue flames at this level can pierce the defenses of a Rank 5 life form at the 1st Engraving Stage.

If you are willing to drain your energy pool, Soul Origin, and the other two energies inside you, I think you could activate the second level for an instant. As for the third level, even if you are willing to use your life force as fuel, it is impossible to activate it with your current strength.

I was able to awake another ability in the sword by channeling the natural ability of devils to consume their brethren and demons. It can now absorb the blood and vitality of these two races and sent it to you, and it can also heal itself by consuming those creatures' bones.

If you bring me the soul of a Pit Fiend, I can improve it again."

Zatiel was satisfied with the power of the white sword, and he could see himself using it even after reaching Rank 5.

After nodding to the Ancient Being of Laws, Zatiel teleported and appeared right in front of a World Gate.

'I have finished my preparation. To fulfill my mission and due to the dangers of that place, I can't contain myself, as I did with Andras.' Zatiel's mind focused solely on his mission, and everything else disappeared as he went through the portal.

Chapter 326 - Doomsday Incarnation

In a wasteland covered by ashes and broken bones, you could see a massive city that could easily contain more than a million people. The buildings were immense, but they fitted the residents since many of them have giant bodies with heights that reach dozens of meters.

An imponent wall surrounded the entire city, and it glowed with silver light due to the runic formation that covered every inch.

On top of the wall, hundreds of soldiers carrying different kinds of weapons could be seen. They were all in an orderly military formation, and there was a somber atmosphere around them as they focused on the enemy that was approaching the city.

An army of fifteen thousand warriors was advancing with an imposing aura. They were all armed to the teeth, and formations were covering the armors allowing them to fuse their energy to display an impressive battle power.

The true power of the army was not in the thousands of warriors on the ground but in the individuals flying above them.

Five were ten thousand meters above the ground. They were all Soul Forging existences, and the weakest was at the Third Origin Cycle. An aura full of malice and arrogance could be felt from them, and their energies were poisonous as they contaminated the air.

These five people working together could butcher the fifteen thousand beneath them with ease, but their power was nothing compared with the person that was one hundred thousand meters above them.

The leader of the army could only be described as a dinosaur-like monster. His body was more than three thousand meters tall. He had a disgusting mouth that occupied most of his face and was filled with several rows of razor-sharp teeth, a long tail full of spikes, and powerful arms that ended with hooks instead of hands.

The army stopped their march five thousand meters away from the city, but the leader's gargantuan body kept advancing. Despite his size, his speed and dexterity were impressive.

There were no stars, moons, or suns in the firmament above the army and the city. The sky was covered by blood-red light, and fireballs flashed through it, occasionally impacting on the ground and destroying everything around them.

The dinosaur-like monster stopped when he was five thousand meters away from the city, and the soldiers in the walls could not help but tremble when they saw such a powerful being in front of them. His body radiated energy so powerful that it could melt Rank 3 life forms, but luckily the walls generated a force field that stopped it.

The monster focused on the only person in the city who could match his might, a woman with a beautiful yet imposing appearance. Her body was two meters tall, and in her back there were two feathered wings.

"Countess Xenia, I have chosen your city to perform the Carnage Ritual. I am aware of the injuries you suffered in your last battle. Surrender to me now, allow my army to butcher the city, and I will let you live." Despite his monstrous appearance, the voice of the army leader was soft and elegant.

"Count Zitu, if you were worthy of the Marquess title, I would have submitted to you without hesitation, but if you think I will be the slave of a devil that is weaker than me, then you are even more stupid than I thought."

The woman's voice carried a magic power that was able to erase the fear in her soldiers. However, what they did not realize was that along with that courage, the idea of sacrificing their lives for the city was implanted in their mind.

None of the individuals in the walls would ever choose to lay down their lives for anyone else. That was normal since, after all, they were devils.

This was not a conflict between a fiend army and a city full of innocent people, but a battle between armies led by Devil Lords. This was extremely common in Avernus, the first layer in the Nine Hells of Baator.

"As you wish. The moment the defenses of your city fall, I will be sure to play with you a little before sacrificing your soul to Avernus' Origin." Zitu did not attack and returned to his original position before sending a signal.

Immediately after receiving the order from their Devil Lord, the army ran to the city. Although they advanced with incredible speed, they never broke formation and their energy increased with every step.

The Rank 4 Devils in the sky were at the lead. Their mission was to distract their counterpart in the city, allowing the fifteen thousand lesser devils beneath them to drain the power of the defensive runic formation.

Of course, none of them would risk their lives and enter the city while the force field was still active. They would attack from afar and always prioritize their life above everything else.

Zitu did not advance with his army and limited himself to stare at Xenia. Neither of the two Devil Lords would fight until they absolutely needed to do it. They were more than willing to let all their lesser devils die if that meant weakening the other party just a little.

The army had marched half of their path to the city when a fluctuation was felt in space, and then out of nowhere, a man appeared less than one hundred meters away from the devils.

Both Devil Lords were surprised by the appearance of the newcomer. However, they did not bother to look at him once they felt that his True Soul was at the First Cycle.

'Hahaha, a stupid foreigner dared to teleport into Baator with such an insignificant strength. The Archdevils have modified the laws of Avernus so that the newcomers appear in areas full of devils. Become another sacrifice for Avernus' Origin!.'

Zitu was sure the man would die immediately, especially when he saw how a Rank 4 Devil, the one that looked like a charred forty-meter tall humanoid with fiery crystals coming out of his skin, launched himself at the man.

A flash of surprise appeared in the eyes of the man when he saw the devil army about to run him over, but instantly his mind let all his questions aside and focused on the enemy. When he saw the Seared Devil, who had his body strengthened by his Law Avatar, less than fifty meters away from him, there was no killing intent in his eyes, only emptiness.

The moment the Seared Devil saw those eyes, he felt an unbelievable amount of danger.

'I need to run!' Devils have a very sharp mind. At first, the Seared Devil was sure he could easily kill the man due to the difference in the power of their True Souls, but now, he knew that he must immediately escape if he wanted to survive.

Unfortunately, before he could back away, the man's Law Avatar manifested itself. He saw how the man's Soul Origin and powerful laws formed a small eclipse, less than fifty centimeters in diameter, with a halo made of purple fire.

The moment this Law Avatar appeared, disbelief appeared in their faces of the two Devil Lords. The laws they felt in this small eclipse were of such a high level that they could not even begin to comprehend them.

From the eclipse, eight wings full of white crystal feathers emerged, and the next instant, the wings in the Law Avatar fused with the wings in the man's back.

Zitu's eyes widened when he felt the immense increase in the man's strength and how his energy was ready to explode.

"Don't you dare..." Unfortunately, before the Devil Lord finished his words, a three thousand meter diameter domain full of dark golden flames was released from the man's body.

Everyone inside was assaulted not only by flames full of destructive power but also by immense pressure. Thousands of devils died instantly, and their souls were shattered.

The flames only became stronger after devouring the cannon fodder and struck with even greater power the Rank 4 Devils.

The first one to die was the frightened Seared Devil. Before he could even react, his body was divided in half. The devil's True Soul attempted to escape, but the man opened his mouth and generated a black hole that swallowed it.

Seeing their comrade die, the rest of the Rank 4 Devils pushed their speed to the limit as they tried to escape the domain. Unfortunately, the pressure was so powerful that it greatly hindered their bodies' movement.

"Bastard, I will kill you!" Zitu's voice descended from the sky, and it generated a shock wave that clashed with the dark golden domain.

He did not care about the death of the lesser devils, but each Soul Forging existence was a powerful weapon in his army.

The Devil Lord had become an eight thousand meter monster after using One with the Law and resembled a world-ending meteorite as he descended from the sky.

Coldness appeared in the man's eyes as he saw the gargantuan monster coming his way. Only this Devil Lord could awake the man's killing intent.

'The laws in my Law Avatar have not all reached the Initial level, so I cannot use One with the Law, and even if I could, my Soul Origin would only allow me to have it active for a second. Even if I cannot fuse with my Law Avatar, it doesn't mean that I don't have a way to increase the power of my body.'

"Doomsday Incarnation."

Chapter 327 - Doomsday Incarnation Vs Devil Lord (I)

A dark purple aura emanated from Zatiel, and thunderclaps could be heard from his body as his figure began to grow and muscles bulged out. From his elbows and knees, bone spikes jugged out, and flaming black runes were engraved in them.

Fire emerged from the Eye of Life and Creation, Eye of Death and Destruction, and Rebirth Eye. The power in each one of them grew immensely, and their innate abilities were pushed to the next level.

The white wings in the Neo-Demon's back also grew in size, and each crystal feather became extremely sharp.

Doomsday Incarnation was the unique ability of the Neo-Demon race. The increase in power that it granted could match or surpass the boost of a Law Avatar. It stimulated the full potential of the Neo-Demon's body and bloodline, and only in this form would the abilities granted by the True Doomsday Body can show their true might.

The strength of the Doomsday Incarnation depended on how well developed was the True Doomsday Body's Path of Power and the power of the Neo-Demon's bloodline. However, this impressive ability had a side-effect that was born due to the power it was used for its creation.

The transformation ended in an instant. As strength filled every cell of Zatiel's body, something else came with it.

The Neo-Demon was not able to stop himself from releasing a mighty roar. His dark purple aura burst and spread in every direction.

"ROOOOAAAARRRR!"

They say that while dragons' roars could scare mortals, it would only make devils and demons laugh, but the roar of a Doomsday Incarnation made all those devils who heard it tremble as terror filled their hearts.

The only ones who were able to maintain control over their emotions were the Devil Lords. However, a solemn expression appeared in the duo when they felt Zatiel's aura.

It was an aura that could infuse horror even in Rank 4 Fiends, an aura that depicted a will that sought to destroy everything and slaughter everyone, an aura that could only be born of the overwhelming desire to bring everything to an end and submerge the universe into complete emptiness.

A small smile appeared on Xenia's face as a plan began to formulate in her mind. As for Zitu, he only made his energy increase and descended with even more power.

In Zatiel's soul dimension, a red light began to appear in the eyes of the True Doomsday Body. A golden light permeated the dimension in the next instant, as the True Will used his power to keep the black humanoid's ego in check.

The wild and savage instincts that attempted to invade Zatiel's mind dissipated thanks to the power of his True Will, but the desire to bring doom into the universe remained.

He did not have a problem with this feeling since it was the right mindset in a battle. A Neo-Demon must become an embodiment of death and destruction the moment they go into war. The race must act like a heartless machine whose ultimate goal is to deliver annihilation to those marked by their Ancestor.

Zatiel was able to adapt instantly to his new power. His eyes were filled with the murdering intent as he saw the Rank 4 Devils trying to escape his domain.

The Neo-Demon displayed the full power of the Absolute Solar Yang True Doomsday Body. The flames in the domain transformed into a dark golden plasma that was hotter than the core of a Low World's sun.

The plasma was not only hot but also hard. The devils felt as if hundreds of mountains were crushing their bodies in every direction, and there was nothing they could do other than use their full power to resist the destructive power of the plasma.

A duo that had the face of a beautiful woman and the body of an infernal wasp was using all their power to resist until their leader's arrival. Unfortunately, the thing that appeared in their sight was the Undying Leviathan.

The creature swallowed them whole before piercing the earth and disappearing from everyone's sight.

A Rank 4 Hell Cockroach saw with horror how his comrades were eaten. He was about to burn his life force in the hopes he could gain enough power to escape when an index finger pierced his skull.

Dark purple flames invaded his soul dimension. He was not able to do anything while the Neo-Demon swallowed his body and True Soul.

The last devil had managed to ignite his life force, but he was barely able to move half a meter before an arm pierced his chest, and just like his friend, his body and soul were devoured.

After having consumed the bodies and True Souls of three Rank 4 Devils, Zatiel's felt his bloodline along with Rebirth Eye return to their full power.

The Neo-Demon focused on the Devil Lord that was about to clash with him and whose face was filled with rage.

He used the power of the Absolute Solar Yang True Doomsday Body to compress the flaming plasma.

The devils in the city's walls saw a world-ending meteor clash with a dark golden sun. One was almost one hundred thousand meters large while the other only fifty meters in diameter, but no one could tell which one was stronger.

An explosion of red and dark golden fire occurred when the two apocalyptic entities clashed. Hundreds of kilometers were devastated in an instant, killing all the lesser devils that had not already succumbed to Zatiel's domain.

The fire also reached the city's walls, but the force field protected the residents, or else, only those at Rank 4 would have survived.

Earthquakes and storms appeared after that cataclysmic explosion and the duo that caused it vanished.

Terror and envy appeared in the lesser devils as they saw that power. Despite not having taken their eyes away from the clash, the duo moved too fast, and they only saw an explosion.

Countess Xenia saw how Zitu's hooks clashed with the Neo-Demon's sword and bone spikes almost ten times in an instant. Neither of them contained their power, which resulted in that blast.

The Devil Lord and the Neo-Demon were not stupid, and after the initial crash, they immediately broke space and were expelled hundred of thousands of kilometers in the sky.

A vicious and ruthless light appeared in Xenia's eyes as she saw the two monsters fighting. A sweet fragrance began to emanate from her body, and slowly, and without anyone realizing it, it spread through the entire city.

The fight between the dark golden sun and the world-ending meteorite could only be described as cataclysmic. The shockwave of their impacts could devastate everything in a radius of five hundred thousand meters.

The body of the Devil Lord was countless times larger than that of the Neo-Demon. However, Zatiel's attacks could cover tens of kilometers and affect his opponent's consciousness, making the difference in size irrelevant.

Zitu's arms have transformed into six giant whips with sharp hooks at their end. They attacked with an amazing speed and dexterity, all of them charged with the power Law of Fire and Law of Earth, giving them weight and heat.

The dark golden plasma around the Neo-Demon worked as a shield that slowed down the Devil Lord's attacks, allowing Zatiel to respond with his sword, bone spikes, and sharp wings.

The Devil Lord's attacks were powerful and fast, but his domain over long-distance spells was null. Zatiel took advantage of that and constantly fired beams of energy from his eyes that rot Zitu's skin, and filled his body with deadly energy.

Three beams of energy had landed in the Devil Lord's chest when all of a sudden, Zatiel felt an immense sense of danger. Zitu threw his flaming body forward, shrinking the distance between the two, and his whips attacked from every direction.

The Neo-Demon's eyes narrowed as he pushed his body up, parrying four of the whips and using his wings to protect himself from the last two before launching an arc of blue and purple fire to the Devil Lord's eyes.

The arc of fire was too fast and the distance too little. Zitu detected the danger and knew he was not able to dodge the attack. Anger appeared on his face as he activated an artifact that was hidden inside his body.

A black membrane filled with howling faces covered the Devil Lord's gargantuan body.

Zatiel was not surprised that Zittu had a life-saving card since he was a Law Engraving existence and a Devil Lord. However, he detected that while the membrane indeed increased his enemy's defenses, its main function was to protect from illusions and soul invasion spells.

The arc of blue and purple fire could have destroyed a considerable portion of the Devil Lord's head and infected his soul dimension, but the membrane completely neutralized it.

The Neo-Demon was not able to continue with his attacks since the whips clashed on him. Zatiel used his wings to protect himself, increasing the number of wounds they have.

'Dammit!. Defending from that attack used almost all the energy in the Illusion Shield. Fightin Xenia without it will be too dangerous. This foreigner not only destroyed my army but also ruined my plans.' Zitu was furious, but he did not reach where he was by allowing his emotion to dictate his actions.

His injuries were not life-threatening and did not diminish his battle power at all. His vital organs and consciousness were fine, and while Zatiel's energy was bothersome, he could easily keep it in check as long as he maintained One with the Law.

While the Devil Lord was thinking whether or not to continue attacking the wounded Neo-Demon, his instinct screamed danger and detected two new enemies appear behind him.

Chapter 328 - Doomsday Incarnation Vs Devil Lord (II)

Once his consciousness was able to detect them, Count Zitu immediately recognized the newcomers. They both had an eclipse with white wings in their back, bone spikes in their elbows and knees, a sphere of dark golden plasma around their bodies, and an apocalyptic dark purple aura.

The Rebirth Incarnations were able to replicate the power of Zatiel's Law Avatar and his Doomsday Incarnation. Their bodies were already beginning to crumble apart due to the massive amount of energy they needed to remain active, but the only thing in their eyes was killing intent as they flashed to the Devil Lord.

As a Rank 5 life form that had lived thousands of years, Zitu was able to respond to the surprise attack immediately. They were too close, so escaping or dodging them was not possible. He did not bother to turn his body and attacked with his whips while still looking forward.

The Rebirth Incarnations were not using a sword. The white sword was no longer a part of Zatiel's body, and the incarnations could no longer be born with one. The lack of a weapon was not a problem since their energy barely allows them to sustain their Law Avatar and Doomsday Incarnation.

The incarnations used their spikes and plasma to fight back the hooks of the Devil Lord. They completely ignored their defenses and pushed themselves to the limit to reach Zitu's body.

One of the Rebirth Incarnations lost the lower half of his body while the other had a third of his head cut off. Despite this immense damage, they were still able to pierce the back of the Devil Lord.

"AHHHHHHH!" Zitu screamed in pain as the incarnations penetrated his shoulders. Not only did he feel his body burning, but the purple flames were devastating his consciousness and beginning to infiltrate his soul dimension.

Zitu prepared to use all the power of his soul to purge the two foreign entities inside him, but before he could even begin, his instincts screamed, warning him about the immense danger.

Unfortunately, before the Devil Lord could do anything, the two Rebirth Incarnation inside him glowed with a purple light before detonating all the power they had in an instant.

"BOOM!!!"

The explosion filled the sky with purple and golden light as superheated plasma blasted in every direction.

Zitu's condition was horrible. The explosion obliterated his two shoulders and a considerable part of his chest, the whips fell to the ground, and Rebirth Force invaded most of his organs.

His life force was being consumed by the purple fire and producing an incredibly pure death force. If he did not purge the Rebirth Force fast, his body would rot, and escaping with your True Soul was almost the same as dying in a place like Baator.

'I need to escape. The damage I have endured is too much. If I remain here, Xenia will kill me.'
Despite the pain he was enduring, the Devil Lord was able to maintain calm. After evaluating the danger, he immediately decided to run.

However, before he could even begin to escape, a whale-like creature appeared out of nowhere and flew to his chest with incredible speed.

Zitu was able to recognize the creature immediately. It was the same that swallowed two of his Rank 4 subordinated before disappearing into the ground.

The current power of the Undying Leviathan could equal a normal life form at the Fifth Origin Cycle. Powerful enough to be a crowd control weapon but of little use against a Rank 5 life form like Zitu.

Although it was not a threat to him, Zitu attacked with ferocity, especially now that he realized he could no longer perceive the Neo-Demon's location.

The Devil Lord opened his monstrous mouth. His teeth became giant spears before being shot to the Undying Leviathan.

The leviathan was fast, but its dexterity was lacking, and there was no way it could dodge those spears. The creature did not bother trying to avoid them and instead only increased its speed.

The incarnation had the soul and body of a Rank 4 Void Creature fused in it. That granted the Undying Leviathan great defensive power, but the spears were still able to stop the creature approximately one thousand meters away from the Devil Lord's chest.

The Undying leviathan's body was shredded to pieces. Before Zitu could relax, a flash of purple light exited the creature's maimed corpse and headed to the Devil Lord's chest.

When the Neo-Demon's presence appeared in his consciousness, Zitu did not hesitate and burned his life force to increase his spears' power and speed.

Zatiel no longer had the dark golden sphere around him. All of the power of the superheated plasma now surrounded the white sword. His defenses were severely diminished, but the power in his sword was amazing.

The Neo-Demon used his sword, wings, and spikes to fight the spears, but their power was too high.

In an instant, Zatiel's body became full of injuries. Thanks to the Undying Leviathan's assistance, which greatly diminished the distance between the two, Zatiel was able to reach Zitu's chest.

"WAIT!" Zitu yelled as he saw the Neo-Demon in his chest, right above his heart.

Unfortunately, the Neo-Demon did not bother with his words and buried his sword in the Devil Lord's body.

The size of the white sword could not compare with Zitu's gargantuan body. However, the moment the weapon pierced the Devil Lord's chest, it released a blast of chaotic energy along with dark golden plasma, blue flames, and purple fire.

Zatiel was exhausted after using Apocalypse Blast and released all the power he had charged in his white sword, but the damage was more than worth it.

The detonation of such an immense amount of energy created a massive hole in Zitu's chest. That, plus the damage the Rebirth Incarnations' self-destruction did, was enough to divide his almost one hundred thousand meter body in two.

The eyes of the Devil Lord were full of disbelief as he felt more than half of his body falling from the sky, leaving only his head and neck floating in the air.

Count Zitu was a ghargatula, a kind of devil known for the strength of their bodies. Losing his physical vessel meant that his battle power would regress to Rank 4, and trying to return to Rank 5 before a couple of hundreds of years was impossible.

Even though escaping would only delay the inevitable, the Devil Lord was not willing to remain here and die.

Zitu's True Soul left the soul dimension, but before he could exit the devil's head, Zatiel appeared in front of him.

"Where do you think you are going?." Zatiel's voice was cold as he spoke those words.

The Neo-Demon slapped Zitu's True Soul back into the devil's head. Zatiel transferred the Sealing Rune in his palm into the Devil Lord's skin, and this one extended all over his body the next instant.

The Sealing Rune was a simple and yet very powerful rune. Once they are in the open, a True Soul can achieve an incredible speed and perform all kinds of miraculous escape techniques, but the rune Zatiel just used sealed them in the body.

Zatiel could hear roar and tremors as Zitu's True Soul was trying to escape the mangled body, but even at full strength, it would have been hard to break the Sealing Rune power, much less now that the Devil Lord's consciousness and soul were so severely wounded.

After sealing this Rank 5 Devil Lord's True Soul, Zatiel waved his hand and moved the head into a space ring.

After defeating his opponent, the Neo-Demon's body trembled, and he could not help but cough blood. His Law Avatar disappeared, and Doomsday Incarnation was deactivated.

Zatiel gasped and felt like he would blackout the next second when he suddenly perceived a sweet fragrance.

Shades obscured his sight, and the next second, pink chains pierced his head, hearts, lungs, kidneys, stomach, and spine.

The Neo-Demon did not show pain when this happened; on the contrary, a pleasant expression appeared on his face. What was more shocking was the pink aura that began to invade his soul dimension.

A figure materialized in front of Zatiel the next second. It was the beautiful winged Devil Lord, Countess Xenia.

There was a wicked smile on the woman's face as she approached Zatiel and began to caress his handsome face and muscular body.

"Your body and laws are beyond impressive. Your battle power was equal to Zitu. Although he was a young Count, he was still a Rank 5 life form at the 1st Engraving Stage with a King Bloodline, and you defeated him. However, your True Soul is too weak, and your defenses to illusion and soul invasion spell are average."

Xenia's smile only grew wider as she spoke those words and noticed the pink aura filling Zatiel's soul dimension.

Zatiel's Law Avatar and Doomsday Incarnation granted a certain level of protection to illusion. Still, after defeating Zitu, the Neo-Demon could no longer keep them active, not to mention that Xenia was a Rank 5 life form at the 3rd Engraving Stage!.

Xenia could have defeated Zitu without a problem if it wasn't for the wound on her soul. The spell she used on Zatiel was very potent, and the stress it generated would have put her into unconsciousness.

The way the Countess was able to use such a powerful spell without side effects was simple. She consumed every devil in the city, allowing her to use her full power once.

Chapter 329 - Blue Wings

In Zatiel's soul dimension, as the pink aura began to invade it, the eyes of the True Will shined. That golden light full of determination also appeared in the Neo-Demon's eyes.

Zatiel's expression returned to normal, and coldness filled his eyes as he stared at the woman touching his face. His body was paralyzed but still could talk.

"Illusion."

The moment Xenia heard that word and saw the Neo-Demon looking at her with eyes full of killing intent, shock filled her face. However, after taking a moment to calm herself, her smile grew wider, as did the excitement in her heart.

"I am truly impressed. A normal Law Engraving existence would have lost their mind to pleasure inside my Enchantment Illusion, allowing me to do anything to them, and yet you managed to regain consciousness. However, it doesn't matter, you are still trapped here, and there is no way you can escape."

Zatiel did not respond to the Countess' words and kept staring at her with coldness. His True Will was strong and granted him extraordinary defensive abilities against illusions, but he was still a Rank 4 life form, and the spell of his opponent had the full power of a Rank 5 life form at the 3rd Engraving Stage. The fact he was able to regain consciousness was already astonishing.

He was exhausted right now, and at his peak, his battle power was barely enough to face someone at the 1st Engraving Stage, but Zatiel did not think of escaping after falling to Xenia's illusion.

In reality, Zatiel was floating in the air with his eyes closed, and Xenia was looking at him from the city's walls.

Around the Devil Lord, tens of thousands of devils were lying dead on the ground. They all had a smile on their faces, and it appeared they experienced great pleasure before having their souls drained.

The only person alive in the City was Xenia. She broke space and the next moment appeared in front of Zatiel.

'Even though I lost all my subordinates, once I enslave this man, my power will rise immensely. There is a chance for me to obtain the title of Marquess in the future.'

Xenia felt how her pink aura had saturated Zatiel's soul dimension, and she prepared to kiss him. The Countess was an erinyes, a powerful kind of devil known for their enchantment skills.

If she manages to kiss the Neo-Demon, the power of her pink aura will grow stronger and morph Zatiel's personality into that of a faithful servant.

Just as they were right next to each other, Zatiel acted. The True Will stood up and then roared, releasing every bit of power inside him.

"Will Supernova!" Those words came from the True Will as a stellar explosion of multicolored light occurred inside the soul dimension.

The power in that multicolored light was so great that it burned the pink aura instantly, and the Enchantment Illusion that kept Zatiel's consciousness prisoner broke apart.

Xenia did not have time to be shocked by what had just happened since a horrible pain assaulted her.

Soul invasion spells were powerful and hard to combat, but their backlash was equally potent. After the multicolored light broke her illusion and burned the pink aura, the Devil Lord's soul was severely injured, and her old wound grew larger.

Xenia felt immense danger the next second, but her wounds were so great that she could not move. A mighty hand grabbed her neck, and a purple eye, which appeared to be a portal to a nightmare dimension, appeared in her sight.

The Devil Lord saw Baator disappear and be replaced by a plane full of dark purple energy. Before she could even begin to try to understand what just happened, a black monster with red eyes appeared in front of her and invaded her body.

While Xenia was enduring horrible torture in the Rebirth Nightmare, Zatiel destroyed her heart before putting a Sealing Rune over her head and throwing the Devil Lord into his spatial ring.

The Neo-Demon had guarded his Rebirth Nightmare for the erinyes. He understood the nature of fiends very well and knew she would attack him when he was at his weakest.

If Xenia were at full power, Zatiel would have run immediately; after all, she was at the 3rd Engraving Stage, but after knowing of her wounded state, he planned to attack her once his True Will crushed her illusion.

After defeating the woman, the Neo-Demon broke the space by his side and appeared in the city.

Zatiel felt beyond exhausted and could barely move. His trump card will need a few weeks to be available again; his True Will was significantly weakened right now, and his body was full of wounds. Remaining in Baator in his condition would be the same as suicide.

The Neo-Demon used what little energy he had left and flew to the World Gate located in the center of the city before disappearing from Avernus.

Just like that, Zatiel's trip to Baator ended. It lasted less than a day but resulted in the death of hundreds of thousands of lesser devils, more than a dozen Rank 4 Devils, and two Devil Lords.

If such a massive loss of lives happened in the Magi World, the powerhouses inside the world would have acted immediately, but in Avernus, no one cared. Other than the demise of Xenia and Zitu that may draw some attention, the rest did not matter.

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Several hundred of thousands of kilometers above the City of the Sun, a group of Fallen were flying. They were all Rank 4 life forms, and at the lead, there was Nero.

The seven winged Fallen had a pendant around his neck with the form of a tower. All the Fallen that could not endure the void were inside this artifact.

It only took a moment for the group to pass through the Crystal Wall and leave the Magi World.

Nero's eyes narrowed the moment he reached the void, and although he could only see elemental chaos around him, the Fallen knew very well that they were in great danger as alien life forms.

He and the rest of the Fallen remained close to the Crystal Wall and waited.

"Teacher told me he would come to seek us the moment we leave the Magi World, so he should arrive any moment now."

The rest of the Fallen had just nodded to Nero's words when all of a sudden, their bodies froze with fear, and their instincts began to scream.

Nero's response was no different, and he learned the origin of his terror the next second.

In front of the group of Fallen, a creature so massively large that even a continent would feel little in comparison appeared.

It had a body similar to a golden carp. Its scales were engraved with powerful laws, and they all released a might above the Minor Completion level.

The seven winged Fallen had already felt an aura like this when Totto opened a portal to another dimension in the Beta Heavenly World.

"A Being of Laws." When the rest of the Fallen heard that, terror appeared in their faces.

Although not all Beings of Laws behaved like killing machines, the one in front of them depicted a very aggressive aura, and it was clear it was not friendly.

The creature did not say a word and flew to the Fallen. Just as the fish-like Being of Laws was about to trample them, a man appeared in front of Nero.

The man was approximately two and a half meters tall; his hair was black, eight blue wings emerged from his back, and each feather had white lines generating mysterious patterns.

Nero immediately recognized the man. He was the person who helped him escape the Garden of Creation and guided his movements in the Beta Heavenly World.

Before the seven winged Fallen could even speak a word, he saw how his teacher stopped the Being of Laws, who was more extensive than a Low World with his index finger.

A shock wave that broke space and time occurred when they clashed. Nero and the others would have perished if it was not for the blue aura protecting their bodies.

The man's finger trembled a little, but he stopped the charge of the Being of Laws without a problem, and then he gently slapped the creature's head and threw him away.

Chapter 330 - The Holy Mother Vs Fallen Archangel

That strike created shock waves covering countless kilometers as the fish-like Being of Laws was pushed backward. The man's actions did not seem impressive in any way, but the power in them was more than enough to pierce a Low World from one end to the other.

Neither Nero nor the rest of the Fallen by his side could even begin to comprehend the power of the man in front of them, but seeing how he was able to push away a creature the size of a world with nothing but his palm, made clear he was beyond powerful.

The creature was able to regain control over its gargantuan body after a couple of seconds. It looked at the man with rage but did not attack.

The man did not bother with the defeated Being of Laws and turned to look to the Fallen behind him.

Nero's teacher had always communicated with the seven winged Fallen through his dreams, so this was the first time they saw each other in person.

He had a very youthful appearance, short black hair, and the thing that drew most of the group's attention was his eyes.

Blue light filled those eyes, and they released small arcs of white lighting from their corners.

The Fallen felt a sense of wisdom, pride, and dignity beyond measure coming from them. He was the epitome of their kind, someone who could bend reality to his will and whose life force would burn forever.

The man's wings trembled, and thousands of drops of blood emerged from them. Without warning, they entered the Rank 4 Fallen's hearts, and Nero saw how they also invaded the people inside his pendant.

The Fallen felt their bloodline burning, and divine power was mutating them and changing their core.

Nero's consciousness was the strongest of the group, and he felt how his connection with the Garden of Creation made by the Archangel with the Shooting Star Bloodline broke, but that was not all. There was a tremendous change occurring in his physiology that startled him.

The seven winged Fallen looked at his teacher with shock, and before he could ask his question, he heard this one speak.

"You are now rightful members of the Fallen race. Your connection with the Garden of Creation and all that it involves no longer exists. I know you all have many questions, but this is not the time or place." The man did not say anything else and waved his hand, making all the Fallen, except Nero, disappear.

Nero was confused by his teacher's actions, but this one offered no explanation and focused on the space next to the gargantuan creature.

Right where this man's eyes aimed, a portal appeared, and the next moment a woman came out from it.

A pure and holy aura permeated the void the moment she appeared.

Her figure was outstanding; the definition of perfection. Covering her body was a red robe made of shining threads, and each one released a world-shaking bloodline power.

There were five bloodline eyes in her forehead, similar to those found in the Eye Holder race.

When the gargantuan fish-like Being of Laws saw her, its body began to shake with excitement. The creature's body shrunk until it was the size of an average golden carp and began to fly around the woman.

The woman looked at the creature with love and gently caressed it before staring at Nero's teacher.

"Goldy is a little wild when he detects alien life forms near the Magi World. I thank you for being soft on him." Her voice was soft and gentle. However, it carried a hidden sense of amazing might that allowed no disrespect.

"My people are intact, so I had no reason for harming him."

Even though they were incredibly far away, they had no problem hearing the voice of the other.

The man and the woman stared at each other, and after nodding, they released the full power of their auras.

Their power pushed elemental chaos away and made time and space act chaotically. The stars around them disintegrated, as did all the Void Creatures that were too slow to escape.

The man's aura was blue and carried a force that sought to erase any notion of the universe's order and rules. It was a power born of pride and the desire to break all the shackles that bound him.

The woman's aura was red, and the bloodline power in it was endless. In it, you could see an illusion depicting a race's birth and growth.

His teacher's blue aura protected Nero and allowed his consciousness to cover the duo's battlefield.

"Pay attention. It is rare for someone of your power to experience a battle between existences like her and me. Let your soul and bloodline feel everything." The Fallen heard his teacher's voice in his head before this one began to walk forward.

Even though the distance between them would take a Rank 4 life form months to travel, each step they took drew them closer and closer.

They were next to each other in less than a second, and the red and blue aura were clashing, making giant scars in the void.

Nero saw them vanish, but instantly, his consciousness detected an explosion and saw the woman launching giant spheres of light against his teacher.

The Archangel's wings transformed into feathered spears and fought back against the spheres.

In another corner of the battlefield, a perfect copy of the duo appeared, and they clashed again. This time the woman created an army of blood monsters and threw them to the man, while this one crushed them with his bare hands.

More and more copies appeared on the battlefield, and the destruction they created was only growing larger. There was nothing beneath Rank 7 that could survive the shockwaves of their attacks.

Nero could not understand what was happening and how his teacher and the woman were fighting in so many different locations simultaneously.

For a moment, he thought the ones fighting were incarnations, but he discarded that idea when he saw how the wound in one of the woman's copies affected all the others.

The seven-winged Fallen calmed his mind and followed his teacher's advice, allowing his bloodline and soul to feel what was happening.

Nero no longer bothered with what his eyes showed him, and after a moment, he began to understand.

'This is a real clash between Being of Laws. The ones fighting are not avatars or incarnations but their true selves. Their power is so great that space and time cannot limit them in any way, and due to my weakness, I perceive their battle like this.'

The collisions between the duo fired arcs of blue and red energy in every direction; some of them even reached the Crystal Wall of the Magi World. However, while their attacks could annihilate

stars and break spacetime, they were no threat against the shield of a Principal World of the universe.

After thirty seconds, the explosions ended, and both the woman and the man appeared face to face. Their faces were pale but other than that; there was no injury in them at all.

They looked at each other before clasping their hands and performed a small bow.

"Eve, Holy Mother of the Eye Holder Race, greets you."

"Apex, The End of the Heavenly Race, greets you."

The fight that transformed the void around them into an apocalyptic battlefield was just a test, a way to prove their power and earn the respect of the other.

Apex waved his hand, and Nero appeared by his side the next instant.

Eve stared at Nero for a second before giving Apex a questioning gaze.

The Holy Mother had a kind nature and, unlike other Being of Laws, she did not consider all life form beneath Rank 7 like ants, but still, it was not proper for a 'small child' like Nero to be present as they speak.

"He is my disciple, and one day will be a pillar of the Fallen race." Apex offered no more explanation and reinforced the blue aura that was protecting Nero.

When Eve heard that, a peculiar light appeared in her face before focusing on Nero.

The seven winged Fallen saw the Holy Mother's bloodline eyes glowing and felt completely naked. Luckily it only lasted for a second.

"I see. This child's bloodline is weaker than that of a real Archangel, but there is unlimited potential in his mutation. I have a genius kid like him in my race, so I get your feelings." Eve did not say anything more after and opened a portal before disappearing inside it.

"We are going to meet the Head of the Magi World. Be respectful and try not to have improper thoughts." Apex's face was solemn as he spoke those words, and then he entered the portal.

Nero could not stop himself from being nervous since after going through this portal, he would meet one of the universe's real powerhouses, the Magi World's leader, and a Rank 9 life form.

He took a deep breath and then went through the portal.