

Abyssal 381

Chapter 381 - Lesson N°2

The bald Rank 6 Magus was shocked by this turn of events. John Erick Rebellion's attack carried an immense power, and he was sure that the King wanted to kill him.

He could only mobilize a small part of his energy into his arms before the fist struck him.

"BOOOM!" Along with that blast, a shockwave that broke space and time originated in the sky.

The shockwave forced the other Rank 6 life forms to scatter, while the bald Magus was pushed away due to the impact, with blood coming out from his mouth and ears.

The wounded Magus felt how a vibrational force infiltrated his arms, and the next second, they exploded. Fear appeared in his eyes when he remembered that the original target was his head.

Without hesitation, the bald Rank 6 life form began to burn his weak life force and ran away, taking advantage of the impulse he carried after the attack to increase his speed.

The King of the Scientia Kingdom saw his prey trying to escape and made all his body's power erupt before chasing after him. He was breaking the space in his path to increase his speed.

The organizations' leaders lost sight of the duo in a few seconds, but they could hear explosions in the distance. None of them doubted that John Erick Rebellion would manage to kill the Rank 6 Magus in a matter of minutes.

Shock and disbelief disturbed the hearts of everybody. They could not understand how Zatiel had ended the life of a Rank 6 life form just with a few words. Even if he was a mighty entity in the past, he was now a Rank 4 life form. It just did not make sense to them.

The Neo-Demon smiled as he saw the fear and doubt inside the heart of those around him. He calculated the impact of every decision and took the path of overbearing might and power.

His lack of strength would not bound him anymore, at least not in the Magi World. He had cultivated relationships, repeatedly proved his might, and he was finally free of the disguise of being a frail and weak man bound to his lifespan.

However, the Neo-Demon was not over yet. There was one more lesson he had to teach them.

"Now that you all know the power of my words, it is time to show the strength of the most exceptional talent of the universe."

An eclipse appeared behind Zatiel and fused with his wings. While his feathers turned white, dense energy began to fill the Neo-Demon's body, and bone spikes emerged from his elbows and knees.

The Neo-Demon looked at the Rank 5 Magus that had yelled at him and saw the terror in his face. However, he only glanced at Craekor before focusing on his real target.

Wrath appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he stared at the person that had dared to try to harm his people while he was absent. His body shinned as Shooting Star End activated.

The next second, thirty-two Rank 4 life forms, and two Law Engraving existences exploded like balloons full of blood.

Other than Gwyn, no Soul Forging existence was able to see what happened.

Only those with Rank 5 battle power could follow Zatiel's movements, and even then, the ones capable of reacting to them were at least at the 4th Engraving Stage!

The Neo-Demon's face was pale, and he had less than twenty percent of his energy remaining, but there was a smile on his face as he squeezed the neck of a blonde man with green eyes.

Salazar Rasputin could not breathe, and a unique Mind Force had invaded his body and soul dimension, making it impossible for him to fight back.

The Magus was strong, and his runes allowed him to display a power above his level, but as a Rank 5 life form at the 1st Engraving Stage, he could not do anything before Zatiel's incredible speed.

"Let this be the second lesson. You mess with me, I kill you, you mess with my people, I will grant you a fate worse than death." Zatiel's Rebirth Eye glowed and numbed Salazar's True Soul, shutting down his defenses and allowing the Neo-Demon to implant runic lines in it against the Magus' will.

"AHHHHH!"

Salazar Rasputin cried due to the horrible agony he endured. Blood leaked from his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth due to the alteration done to his brain and soul.

The Magus had a connection with many people of the Aeternum Empire. Some of them were present and had the strength to stop the Neo-Demon, but the fear in their hearts was too great.

In the end, they all silently watched as Zatiel tortured the Origin Runemaster. The screams ended after a few minutes, and Salazar's eyes lost their light.

The Magus stood straight by the Neo-Demon's side, waiting for his command.

"He can see, hear, and feel everything his body does but has no control over it. In essence, he is a puppet that follows my every command without question."

The organizations' leaders saw Zatiel turning to them the next second. They could not stop their hearts from growing cold when they saw his smile, and the words he spoke next terrified even the most vicious of them.

"Salazar, hunt every single person you have ever cared about. I want you to eat them while they are still alive and make sure they suffer."

The Magus' eyes shivered when he heard that. Anyone could see that Salazar was trying to fight back, but he failed in the end. He flew away, heading to the core of his territories to carry out his mission.

The cruelty, talent, powers of coercion, and connections made Zatiel appear like an undefeatable monster in the eyes of those who saw him.

An individual forced to eat his children, seeing and feeling everything, and being incapable of doing anything to stop it, not even killing himself. There was no better definition for misery than that.

"Aren't your actions too evil, even for those like us who understand the truth of the universe?" The one who spoke was the Rank 6 Eye Holder, the little red-haired girl. There was disgust on her face

as she thought of Salazar's fate and the fact someone could force another to do that with a smile on his face.

The Magi and Eye Holders could not help but agree with the little girl. The truth of the universe is that power meant everything, but people still have an intrinsic understanding of what is good and evil, and forcing someone to eat his family is pretty fucking evil.

Zatiel looked at the little girl, and he shook his head. He closed his eyes for a moment, and when he opened them, a sense of ancientness, even greater than that of Ivar, assaulted those seeing the Neo-Demon.

"I am old, little girl, very, very old. I have seen civilizations rise and fall, witnessed races who were once livestock become masters of the universe; worlds have born and died under my watch. I have slept for eons inside black holes and gulped entire suns. I have been worship as a godlike being for billions of life forms and have butchered even more." Zatiel began to rise in the sky until he was above everybody else. His power was far from being the greatest, but none questioned his position.

The Neo-Demon stared at the people beneath him with empty eyes, devoid of any trace of emotion.

"In my eyes, even the oldest of you is nothing but a child. None of you have lived or experienced enough to really grasp how cruel the universe can be. Your conceptions of right and wrong are insignificant, and your minuscule awareness of them is so obtuse and vain that you are ridiculing yourself by trying to use a label so simplistic as evil in someone like me."

Everybody remained silent, and none was able to rebuke Zatiel's words. It was only a few minutes later than someone spoke.

"When does our perception of the universe can be considered authentic and not a mistake due to our innocence?" The one who spoke was not a Rank 6 life form, but Gwyn. The Eye Holder looked directly to Zatiel's eyes, despite the stress generated in his will and heart.

"The moment your souls rise above the Prima Universe's laws, only then can you understand the truth. Before that, you are all blinded by notions engraved in your cultures to give you a false sense of safety and justice."

Everybody's eyes shined the moment they heard Zatiel's words. Before they could make another question, the Neo-Demon spoke.

"I have said enough. All of you should leave. I forbid anyone stronger than Rank 4 to get anywhere near my clan or territories. Those who defy me will face the same fate as Salazar."

None dared to challenge the Neo-Demon, and after bowing, they all left.

Zatiel could not engrave his words into the laws as Ivar did, but a rule that everybody would soon learn spread across the Magi World that day.

Chapter 382 - Something Worth Fighting For

Zatiel did not leave the sky after sending the Eye Holders and the Magi away. As he stood alone, going through the eons of memories in his mind, remembering all the bloodshed, pain, evilness, and sorrow, a sense of indifference began to appear in the Neo-Demon's eyes.

'If I give up on the Prima Universe and allow the countless life forms in it to descend into eternal darkness, I am confident in being able to preserve my life along with that of a few others.' Many

times, that thought had appeared before in Zatiel's mind, even when he was the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

The sense of detachment in the Neo-Demon's eyes only grew more potent as that idea festered in his mind.

"The universe is dark and cruel. What is the point of risking my life to save it? Most of the life forms in it are stupid, sinful, and uncaring, so why should I go through such lengths for them? Besides, everything will cease to exist when this Epoch comes to an end, even if I win."

Zatiel was not cruel for the sake of cruelty. Killing and harming innocents was not something he enjoyed but questioning his actions or letting morality affect his judgment was not something he could allow since this universe did not permit it.

If he second-guessed a single decision during one of his battles because of the danger his behavior could pose to those weaker, it would be his end.

It would be weird for those who had lived for eternities not to have questions about their choices. They can usually control their emotions without a problem, thanks to their mighty souls, but Zatiel's soul was weak right now.

Loneliness could not affect the Neo-Demon, no matter how strong it was. The thing crushing his spirit was tiredness.

He could normally ignore the fatigue by pushing forward and keeping himself active, but now that he connected with his previous nature, all that weariness came crashing down.

Planning and fighting for billions of years and doing all that for a universe where showing mercy, even to those who deserve it, would mean putting you or those you cared about in danger was not a comfortable task.

Words could not express the exhaustion of such a monumental mission. No one could blame you if you chose to take the easy way out, especially if, after all that preparation and effort, you know your chances of surviving are still bleak.

"Ahhhh." The Neo-Deon released a sigh full of burden and exhaustion before breaking space by his side and returning to the surface of the world.

The moment Zatiel appeared above the Daybreak Magic Tower, a humanoid made of energy manifested himself. It had Dante's appearance and was an incarnation the Elder Brain generated to better communicate with his father.

Dante was able to hear all the words Zatiel spoke to the people in the sky, and there was an immense shock in his heart. He always knew his father was a powerful existence who had reincarnated, but he initially thought he was just a Taboo Existence or a Rank 7 life form.

However, it was clear now that his father was not someone who just equaled the laws of the universe but surpassed them. He was "Zatiel's son," and that was a title that exerted tremendous pressure on him.

Having born of the Primordial Essence of such a mighty entity was a blessing and a curse.

"I take it that everybody is in the underground bunker." Zatiel's aura was gloomy, and his voice still carried a sense of immense ancientness.

"Yes, Father." Dante felt how Zatiel's spirit affected him.

Zatiel did not say anything more and used the power of the Daybreak Magic Tower to teleport.

He appeared in an immense field where Dante had brought the Sunlight Champions and Neo-Demons to ensure their safety.

They were in formation, but they could still speak among each other. However, the moment Zatiel appeared, his gloomy aura affected the adults, bringing silence.

'My clan, they are good people. They care for one another despite not being connected by blood. Still, they are not even a grain of sand, compared with the endless desert that is the universe.' A weak smile appeared on Zatiel's face as he felt the tiredness and loneliness grow inside his soul.

Zatiel was about to speak when he noticed how a small child in the front row took advantage of his parents and the adults' lapse of attention to sneak in and approach him.

Unlike the adults affected by the Neo-Demon's aura, he stood in front of Zatiel like nothing. Someone so young that does not even understand the concept of danger or grief was not disturbed by others' gloominess.

The parents were about to move to grab the child since they understood that something was wrong with their leader. It was not fear that motivated their actions since, in their minds, there was no way Zatiel could harm him. They just did not want to disturb him.

The Neo-Demon raised his hand, stopping the child's parents, and focused on him. He was a boy, no more than three years old, with silver eyes and green hair. Sunlight Aura was running through his body, depicting his identity as a Sunlight Champion and his ears revealed his elven heritage.

The boy looked at Zatiel with wide eyes and awe on his face.

"What is your name, boy?"

The child was startled when he heard Zatiel's words. At first, he did not know what to do. It was only after taking a moment that he was able to speak with a nervous voice.

"I am... I am Nihil, son of Jukor and grandson of the great warrior Luro." The boy was almost screaming at the last part.

"So tell me, Nihil, what do you want?"

"I wanted to have a closer look at you, Leader. You are the man my grandfather died following in the battle against the Heavenly race." Nihil still could not shake the nervousness, and his tone was off from time to time.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he heard that, and in his mind appeared all the people who died in his quest to conquer the Beta Heavenly World. Nihil resembled a Sunlight Champion whose soul Oliver destroyed.

"I see. So do you blame me for your grandfather's loss?"

The boy was startled when he heard that and immediately shook his head as far as he could.

"Of course not, my grandfather was a great warrior, and there is no better tomb for those like him than the battlefield. Besides, it was thanks to the Leader that mom and dad got together."

Zatiel looked at the parents, and then he understood Nihil's words. The father was an elf, and the mother was a human, one of the many the Neo-Demon saved from the Beta Heavenly World.

A small smile appeared on the Neo-Demon's face, but his gloomy aura was still present.

"Tell me, boy, what do you think of the Daybreak Clan?" Zatiel did not know why he made that question. Maybe to lift his spirit since he already knew the answer.

"I think it is the best of the world!" Nihil almost jumped when he answered Zatiel's question, and it was clear he was excited. However, what he said next drew the Neo-Demon's attention.

"Although I think it is too small."

"Oh, and why did you say that?"

"It is just that I think that if everybody in the world was part of the clan, then we can all be happy."

Zatiel only smiled and shook his head. The reasoning of the boy did not surprise him. After all, he was too naive.

"What you describe is a utopia, and it is impossible. Someone can become strong enough to control all sentient beings, but that would be tyranny. You will have to take away their free will and force them to behave since different races will always find a way to fight against each other."

A doubtful expression appeared on Nihil's face since he did not consider Zatiel's statement accurate.

"I have friends of different races, and we all go along fine, as do our parents and everybody around us." For Nihil, the concept of hating someone just for his race was absurd, not different than eating dirt because you are thirsty.

"That is because you are all under me. I show you a way forward that does not require blood or hate. By granting all of you equity, I erase the notion that you have to harm the others to grow stronger and live forever."

Nihil found it hard to keep up with such profound reasoning, but something was evident in his mind.

"Then if we are all under you, why can't we all be happy and prosper together?"

Zatiel was about to shake his head again when he froze. The words of the boy hit him, and an idea appeared in his mind.

'Crush the madness and erase all that disrupt order. Create a universe so just that the concept of inequality will be forgotten.'

Zatiel's eyes shone with light, and a new sense of purpose ignited his will.

"That is something worth fighting for!"

Chapter 383 - Evil's Terror

That unique universe needed a powerful race that could surpass all others with their strength and accept everything and everyone as a part of it.

One race where the concepts like segregation, racism, or xenophobia were considered absurd and incomprehensible.

The leader of this race must be a powerful entity, one strong enough to cover the entire universe under his might and with a heart that cared for every single one of his people.

There were plenty more things needed for this utopic universe to be born, but those two are the core, and without them, everything else would be meaningless.

Zatiel's eyes shone, his smile grew wider, and his aura overflowed happiness and excitement. For the first time in a very long time, he had another ultimate goal other than to win the final battle for the Prima Universe's destiny.

"Hahahaha." The Neo-Demon began to laugh, and this time, his joy was the one that started to affect the people of the Daybreak Clan. Soon, millions of people of different heritages and bloodlines began to laugh, and happiness invaded everybody's heart.

The laughter lasted a few moments, but even after it ended, a smile remained on everybody's faces.

Zatiel looked at the child whose innocence had helped him so much, and there was kindness in his eyes. He made a small orb made of purple fire appear before implanting it in Nihil's heart.

The orb will temper the boy's soul and body, and in case of an emergency, it would fire a spell capable of killing anything beneath Rank 5.

"Go back to your parents, little brat."

Nihil immediately nodded before going back to his mother, and there was a prideful smile on his face. He did not really know what happened but understood that Zatiel's mood improved after his words, so he took it as an outstanding achievement.

Zatiel noticed the boy's behavior, and his smile only grew brighter as he shook his head with amusement. His unique Mind Force permeated the bunker, and a sense of extreme comfort filled his soul as he felt the heart of people who would die to protect the place they call home.

"You have all shown me your spirits and that you can put the race before the individual. I will now transform you into one of my kind and grant you the most extraordinary talent of the universe. The only thing that could stop you from immortality is whether or not your will can equal that of the universe."

The Sunlight Champions' eyes widened, and excitement filled their hearts. Many of them have heard about how the mighty dragonborns that resided in the City of the Sun's core were once kobolds that evolved after proving Zatiel their loyalty.

Of course, they have not heard about the Neo-Demon race or Chaotic-Core. Most of them believed that Zatiel's had purified the kobolds' bloodline through extreme atavism.

"The process could be dangerous if your willpower is not strong enough. I will use my consciousness to test your wills and temper the ones that had yet to reach the level required. Everybody, adopt a meditative position and concentrate."

The Sunlight Champions followed Zatiel's instructions. From the children to the elders, they all sat down.

The Neo-Demon consciousness covered the entire bunker, and by empowering it with his Mind Force, he was able to create millions of whips that assaulted everybody's souls.

He was cautious, starting with little force and slowly raising it. Zatiel monitored their conditions to make sure not to harm anybody. It was exhausting, but he was in a great mood, and his body, energy, and soul were at their peak.

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In absolute contrast to the peaceful aura of the City of the Sun, a slaughter occurred in a small Blood Rift's stronghold.

A Rank 4 Quimera Demon had assaulted it, killing the leader and all those who could fight, and he was now seizing the lesser demons beneath him. There was bloodlust in his eyes, but he did not dare to lose control and captured as many individuals alive as possible.

There was a smile on his face as he saw the demons' futile attempt of running away. The difference in power was too high, and it was just a matter of time before they either perish or were captured.

All of a sudden, the Quimera Demon's eyes narrowed, and his energy exploded as he noticed the four individuals that appeared out of nowhere and were now surrounding him.

The Quimera Demon felt the powerful soul force of those individuals and was able to discern their appearance. They all had youthful looks born out of their thriving life force, and their cultivation had reached Rank 5.

The Rank 4 Demon was going to obey his nature and act base on his instinct. He would shot in one direction, attack the youth guarding that path and do everything in his power to escape. It was a simple but effective plan.

Unfortunately, before the Quimera Demon could take a single step forward, flaming chains fell from the sky. He attempted to fight back, but their power and speed were too much for a Rank 4 life form, even one with King Demonic Bloodline.

"Ahhhhh. Filthy humans, release me now!" The Rank 4 Demon felt immense pain due to the chains, but he still had the energy to bark. Anyone could tell he was in no position to give orders, but that did not stop him.

"Silence filthy thing." Along with that voice, an extraordinary soul force came crashing down on the Quimera Demon, and the power it carried was enough to suffocate him.

The origin of that soul force was a slender man with long dark hair. His face was handsome and had a middle-aged man's characteristics, with moving shadows encompassing his eyes.

The Quimera Demon could not speak under the pressure of this man, but despite his unfavorable situation, there was no fear in his eyes, only madness and killing intent.

The middle-aged man stared at the demon's eyes and saw the burning wrath and desire to kill in them. He felt disgusted and wanted to kill him, but his mission came first.

"You are in luck, demon. If you answer some of my questions, I will let you live."

As a demon who had awoken his True Soul, the Quimera Demon had enough wisdom to know how to behave in this type of situation. His eyes still burned with killing intent, but he nodded, indicating for the human to make his question.

The man focused on the Quimera Demon while the four youths closed in. While all of them were at Rank 5, the middle-aged man's strength was much higher than the others.

"Tell me everything you know about Evil City. Be precise about the magic defenses, the presence of hidden entrances, and the number of powerful life forms living in it."

The Quimera Demon's eyes widened when he heard that question. The five humans could see how terror appeared in the face of the Rank 4 Demon. His breathing became rough, and in a matter of seconds, cold sweat had soaked his body.

The middle-aged man and the youths were surprised by the violent reaction of the Quimera Demon. A few moments ago, he was a killing machine that felt no fear even after being captured, but he was now shaking like a little girl.

"AHHHH!"

The Quimera Demon roared, and what happened next shocked the humans to the core. The Rank 4 Demon's head exploded, and his soul dimension and True Soul shattered.

"Master Hito, what happened!?" A young man with crimson hair and green eyes made that question to the middle-aged man. He examined the surroundings but felt nothing and could not understand what provoked the Quimera Demon's bizarre death.

The rest of the youths also used their consciousness to explore the fortress and everything around them, but like the crimson-haired man, they found nothing.

The middle-aged man remained silent for a few minutes and analyzed everything before finally answering the youths' doubts.

"It was not an external force that ended his life. The Quimera Demon was so terrified of that monster that he chose to kill himself rather than betray him."

A somber expression appeared in the youths' faces when they heard those words. An entity capable of infusing such terror into a demon's heart was not someone they could underestimate.

Chapter 384 - We Are The Neo-Demon Race

The City of the Sun was a ghost town for the next few months after Zatiel established the rule that no one above Rank 4 could get anywhere near it.

Nevertheless, the business continued as usual. People could still come to the Daybreak Magic Tower, buy goods and sell raw materials. Shipments full of runes, magic weapons and armors, pills, and other resources left the City of the Sun daily.

All those tasks were managed by the Elder Brain and an army of puppets that followed Dante's every command. He even had to create new factories to keep up with the demand for goods.

After Zatiel revealed to the world that he was once an entity above the Prima Universe's laws, orders for his products started coming from every great organization in the Magi World.

The Daybreak Clan's goods were top quality and affordable, but the real reason why they bought them was to form a connection.

At the moment, the most potent items sold by the Daybreak Clan reached Rank 4 in might, but with someone like Zatiel as the leader, no one doubted that in a few hundred years, Rank 6 items would be appearing in the City of the Sun.

Some people sought to form a relationship with the Daybreak in a more brutal way.

A force butchered the Dragonstone Kingdom in less than ten minutes. They killed everybody and left without leaving a single clue of their identity. The only high-ranking member of the Kingdom who was still alive was Andras Dragonstone. The Law Engraving existence was fortunate that he had not yet returned to the Magi World.

Another significant event was the crowning of the new leader of Frost Monster Heart, the organization that ruled the second level of The Underground, Aestus.

The new leader was a beautiful woman with blue hair and red eyes named Shikra. She was a powerful Rank 6 Magus and descendant of the bald Magus that John Erick Rebellion killed.

Many wondered what her response would be to her predecessor's death, but the day after the crowning ended, the First Prince of the Scientia Kingdom visited the Frost Monster Heart's headquarters.

No one knew what happened, but after the First Prince left, Shikra made a statement denouncing the bald Magus' sinful behavior and thanking the King of the Scientia Kingdom for getting rid of him.

The Scientia Kingdom was powerful enough to suppress all the other organizations without having to request the help of their backer. Unless entities like Ivar enter the world, they were invincible.

Zatiel was aware of the events happening in the Magi World, but it mattered little to him. All of his focus had been on preparing the Sunlight Champions' wills to resist the Chaotic-Cores' creation.

The first generation that came to the Daybreak Clan was able to display willpower strong enough to resist the Abyss Aura's chaotic force from the beginning. They had lived a harsh life and experienced the cruelty of the universe, so the Neo-Demon was not surprised.

The rest of the adults were able to strengthen their will to the required level in less than six months.

The one difficulty Zatiel found was the children. Their life had been one of peace, and due to the clan's rules, they never experienced danger.

Strengthening their will to the level in which they could create a Chaotic-Core would take too much time.

Zatiel had decided to assist them by blending his Mind Force into the children's consciousnesses. That would protect them from the Abyss Aura and made their transformation easier.

"Your wills are ready to endure the creation of the Chaotic-Core. The unique treasure that will allow all of you to become one of my kind."

The Neo-Demon waved his hand and made an ocean of Abyss Aura appear in the bunker.

Although the Sunlight Champions felt the evil aura of that energy, they had absolute trust in their leader. They all maintained their meditative position and focused.

Zatiel created tendrils of Abyss Aura and began to develop Chaotic-Cores in one thousand Sunlight Champions. He could not allow any mistake, and even with his soul's strength and Mind Force, one thousand was the most he could transform simultaneously.

It took him another two months to convert everybody into a Neo-Demon.

The new Neo-Demons were amazed by the immense evolution in their potential and talent. They were all still Rank 0 Neo-Demons, but their Sunlight Aura could easily convert into Abyss Aura.

Zatiel released a wave of soul force that drew everybody's attention. The Neo-Demons adopted solemn expressions as they focused on their Ancestor.

"You are now all members of the mightiest race of the universe, the Neo-Demon race. We are still young and weak, so the core of our race's knowledge must be hidden. Anyone who dares to even think of betraying the race will suffer a fate billions of times worst than death." Zatiel's words were engraved in the mind of every Neo-Demon.

They all understood the level of cruelty that their Ancestor could reach, but no one had a problem with that. The race before the individual was the ideology that defined the Neo-Demon race.

The Ancestor of the Neo-Demon race nodded as he felt the resolution in the heart of his people.

"I will now announce the first official goal for the Neo-Demon race. We will eradicate all species whose nature is inherently corrupt and evil from the face of the universe."

The Neo-Demon race could accept everybody into their ranks, but it could not change their heart and mind. Those races whose life's purpose is to propagate pain and suffering were not apt to exist in the utopian universe Zatiel envisioned.

He will exterminate them and change the Prima Universe's laws to erase their existence from the timeline!.

The millions of Neo-Demon nodded when they heard the order from their Ancestor, and their eyes shone with purpose and conviction.

"We will start with the Heavenly race, the Mind Ruler race, the Devil Race, and the Demon race. We will invade every Middle and Low World under their ruling and butcher them all."

When they heard their first mission, all the adult Neo-Demons' eyes shone with killing intent and coldness.

One of the targets was the race that tortured a considerable portion of them. Due to their unity, if someone hurt one of them, it would be an enemy to everybody, and for the Neo-Demon race, there was no greater enemy than the Heavenly race.

Zatiel smiled as he felt the slaughter intent in his people's hearts. He knew that even if he erased those races from every Middle and Low World, it would still not shake their foundations, but he had

to start somewhere. Not to mention that every Neo-Demon was a black hole for resources, and this war could cover their needs and grant great battle experience.

"There is a second point I need to address. A war will start between the Magi World and the Divinity World. That will be the highest level of the battlefield you could hope to experience without awakening your True Souls."

Smiles appeared on the Neo-Demons' faces. The stronger the battlefield, the greater the fights would be, and the highest would their potential and destiny become once they survive in it.

The Incarnation of Death and Destruction and the baernaloths designed the Neo-Demon race to be a warrior race. The idea of battling strong opponents ignited their wills and filled their hearts with excitement.

"We will take part in it, but I will only allow those at Rank 3 to participate due to the risk of eternal death. With our racial advantage and unity, we should be invincible on a battlefield without Soul Forging existences." After instructing the millions of Neo-Demons in front of him, Zatiel communicated with Dante.

"Dante, start the preparations for the invasion of the Middle and Low Worlds. Find those suitable for leading and give them positions according to their abilities. Other than the Doom Bringers positioned in Abyss and Baator, you can mobilize all our Rank 4 warriors. Ensure that every one of the new Neo-Demon whose bloodline can not reach King level through atavism gets a new one to form their Bloodline Hearts."

"I will fulfill your commands, Father." The consciousness inside the Elder Brain answered with a determined tone.

The Elder Brain had already advanced to Rank 4, so Dante could take advantage of its computational ability to do many things simultaneously.

"How is Tao, and what is the situation with the drones?"

"Tao hibernation is still going on. He is fine, constantly growing more powerful, and should awake after reaching Rank 4. Regarding the drones, we have nine million at Rank 1, seven hundred thousand at Rank 2, and nine thousand at Rank 3."

Those numbers would startle anybody. That level of war power was something only great clans with hundreds of thousands of years of age could create, but thanks to a small dog, the Daybreak Clan had obtained it in less than one hundred.

"Excellent." Zatiel was happy with that news. There must be cannon fodder in every war, and the soulless drones were perfect for that position.

'It is time for me to return to the Garden of Creation, but before that.'

The Ancestor of the Neo-Demon unleashed the might of his soul. When he saw that the eyes of every single one of his people focused on him, he spoke his parting words.

"Remember, we are the Neo-Demon race, we are the strongest, we are the greatest, and one day, we will be everything!"

Chapter 385 - Entropy Regiis Unus

Unlike what you would expect from a chaotic city constructed in a place of slaughter like the 4th layer of Abyss, Evil City was full of order.

Demons were using every second of their day to increase their strength and learn the army formation taught to them by their Demon Lord.

Evil City could be considered a heavenly place for lesser demons. The amount of Abyss Aura and natural energy in it was hundreds of times greater than what you would find outside, and there was even an increase in the density of Origin Power.

There was an evil and dark aura that covered every corner of Evil City. It would not be wrong to call it the strength of the Infinite Layer of the Abyss.

Those inside this horrible aura only needed to close their eyes to see the monster controlling it. He was a five-meter tall white humanoid that could incite fear even in the heart of killing machines like demons.

The lesser demons were not the only ones in a state of constant fear. Those who had already awoken their True Souls also woke up and slept with terror in their hearts.

Usually, Rank 4 Demons would have an easy time working for a Demon Lord since they were mighty warriors. Unless they committed a great offense, they would not have to worry for their lives until they reach Rank 5.

However, the value of Soul Forging Demons in Evil's eyes was different.

From time to time, those at Rank 4 would stare at the sky above the castle where the monster they all feared resided. In there, they would see a Fiendish Cyclop without eye, ears, nose, or extremities.

The pitiful demon was flayed, his genitalia smashed, his jaw ripped off, and the top of his skull broken, leaving his brain to the open.

The worst part was that the demon was still alive. The True Soul was put under a spell, making it impossible for him to escape or kill himself, confining him to endless suffering.

Evil performed the feat with his bare hands, and everybody knew the reason why.

Pilo, the second in command of Evil City, a Peak Rank 4 Demon, had fallen short by forty-nine life forms from the ten million he had to capture.

The Demon Lord only said six words after finishing his work on the Fiendish Cyclop.

"The price for a small mistake."

If that incredible agony was what they would pay for a small mistake, just the idea of what they would experience if they genuinely anger him was enough to horrify the demons.

All the demons of Evil City, from the weakest to the strongest, knew that to their Demon Lord, their lives were meaningless. Some even speculated that Evil felt pleasure killing them.

Right now, in the underground city beneath those demons, Ezequiel was floating above millions of unconscious life forms. Most of them were demons.

The Supreme Neo-Demon had been meditating for the last few months and focusing entirely on the phenomenon inside his Bloodline Heart.

Inside the heart, there was a thin arc of white lightning. The power this phenomenon carried was incredible, and the Prima Universe's laws behaved erratically around it.

Several unique forces were present in the phenomenon, all acting in unison and with complete harmony.

The electric might of lightning. Fast, full of destruction, and endless potential for creation.

The burning energy of fire. Capable of annihilating everything in its path and giving way for new things to be born.

The unrestricted power of the wind. Full of countless variations and changes, flexible and unlimited.

The fluid force of water. Soft and yielding, able to resist anything due to its formless nature and crush everything beneath its pressure.

The enduring endowment of earth. Always present, regardless of the damage, changing and adapting to the most inhospitable environments.

Other than the elemental forces, there were two more powers inside the white lightning.

The eroding and everlasting force of time and the encompassing and ever-present force of space.

Inside Ezequiel's Bloodline Heart, there was a phenomenon with the might of lightning, wind, fire, water, earth, space, and time!

The white lightning was born after the Supreme Neo-Demon understanding of the mysteries of the physical, energy, and spiritual aspects of existence obtained a breakthrough, allowing his True Name to evolve.

Ezequiel's True Name is Entropy Regiis Unus!

Due to its nature and power, the Supreme Neo-Demon had decided to call this phenomenon Primordial Entropy Lightning.

The Primordial Entropy Lightning liberated radiation that mutated Ezequiel's atomic matrix, generating an evolutive change in his existence.

However, the power of the white lightning was too wild and unrestrained, even for the Supreme Neo-Demon. To stop his body from breaking apart and use the Primordial Entropy Lightning without side effects, Ezequiel had to develop comprehension over the elemental laws along with space and time.

There was another challenge regarding the Primordial Entropy Lightning. It did not grow on its own and needed to be fed.

Ezequiel let the white lightning out of his Bloodline Heart. Once the phenomenon placed itself above the Neo-Demon, it released a monstrous devouring power.

As for what the Primordial Entropy Lightning consumed, the answer was simple.

It devoured all!

Tens of millions of individuals were beneath Ezequiel. The white lightning devoured the body, energy, and soul of hundreds of thousands in a matter of minutes, reducing them to ashes.

Ezequiel saw with emotionless eyes how the Primordial Entropy Lightning devoured everybody in a matter of hours.

The only limit to how strong the white lightning could become was Ezequiel's understanding of the forces that compose the universe.

The Supreme Neo-Demon sent the Primordial Entropy Lightning back to his Bloodline Heart and analyzed it.

'Good, it has already grown to its current limit. I need to start hunting down new and stronger life forms to feed it once I obtain another breakthrough. According to my calculations, the amount of life it has consumed could equal that of a developed Low World.' Ezequiel felt a headache coming as he thought of the Primordial Entropy Lightning's endless hunger. However, that annoying feeling immediately went away when he detected the increase in battle power that this phenomenon granted him.

The Supreme Neo-Demon was sure that this white lightning would be the core of his strength, now and in the future, just like the Rebirth Eye was in Zatiel.

Ezequiel did not leave the underground city after having finished feeding the Primordial Entropy Lightning. He remained in the air and used his ability to commune with the universe to decipher the elemental laws and space-time forces.

An entire year passed until the Supreme Neo-Demon opened his eyes. He had managed to advance his law comprehension over the fire, water, wind, and earth to the Low Initial level and space and time to the Middle Potential level.

Only after his understanding of the laws increased did Ezequiel allow the Primordial Entropy Lightning's radiation to continue to change him.

The process was excruciating since it also involved his soul. Thankfully, he had his True Will to assist him in that.

He stopped after his existence's metamorphosis had reached five percent because he felt his atomic matrix beginning to destabilize.

'It is time.' After the nurturing from the Primordial Entropy Lightning, Ezequiel was ready to seal his third Apocalyptic Star.

The Supreme Neo-Demon began to inject Elemental Chaos into the True Doomsday Body's twin heaven connected to his lungs and relayed coordinates to his Chaotic-Core.

There was a massive star in the Neo-Demon Realm's void with giant arcs of lightning that resembled mythological snakes moving around it.

A white whirlwind appeared above this star and swallowed it. The next second, a blue marble appeared inside Ezequiel's lungs.

As usual, a fight started between the Neo-Demon's True Will and the Star Consciousness, but thanks to Ezequiel having reached Star Breaker, the battle lasted a few seconds.

A stellated dodecahedron appeared in each of the Supreme Neo-Demon's lungs. Of course, there was only one star sealed in both.

The new Apocalyptic Star released law fragments that fused with the organs and granted it supernatural abilities.

From now on, the oxygen that entered the Supreme Neo-Demon's lungs will fuse with lightning force.

The third Apocalyptic Star was special because it would grant an ability once formed thanks to oxygen being able to enter the core of every cell of the body.

The name of the ability was Elemental Constitution, and due to the star Ezequiel chose, he obtained Lightning Constitution.

A smile appeared in the Supreme Neo-Demon as he felt his Paths of Power advancing. His True Doomsday Body was not the only one improving. He managed to push his True Soul to the Fourth Origin Cycle.

His soul and body's development allowed his ability to commune with the universe and the amount of World Strength he could channel to grow.

All of a sudden, the Supreme Neo-Demon smile vanished, and killing intent filled his eyes.

Ezequiel transformed into a stream of white lightning and appeared instantly above Evil City.

He looked in the north-west direction and saw a group of Rank 5 life forms hiding in a rock formation five thousand meters away.

"I found you."

Chapter 386 - White Monster

Several thousand meters away from Evil City, a group of humans was hiding in a rock formation. They were strong, and their energy pools immense, but there was a powerful force cloaking their presence.

They were a middle-aged man with long dark hair and eyes full of shadows and four youths.

The young ones were all Rank 5 life form at the 1st Engraving Stage, as for the middle-aged man, he was much stronger.

A solemn expression appeared in the five humans as they watched the city covered by that horrible and malignant aura.

"Master Hito, we have been waiting for months. According to our records, Evil never stays put more than a few weeks before leaving with his army for an incursion. Could we have been discovered?" The one who spoke was a young woman with blonde hair and blue eyes. She was gorgeous, and her body released a powerful ice force.

The middle-aged man thought for a moment before shaking his head.

"We have covered our track and made sure none of the demons we questioned could set a message. There must be another reason why Evil has not left." Hiro could not help but frown as he looked to the city.

Their efforts to obtain any helpful information about it were useless. All the demons they interrogated either did not know anything about Evil City or committed suicide before speaking a word.

"Master Hito, I am sure we can kill that Demon Count very fast if we attack with all of our power, but the more we wait, the greater the chance that something bad happens." A youth with crimson hair said those words, and there was immense killing intent in his eyes.

"Juku, do not let your hatred cloud your judgment. Remember that our mission is not to kill Evil but rescue the members of the Darkness School captured by his demons." Hito gave a stern look to the crimson-haired youth.

The rest of the youths also stared at Juku but remained silent.

They knew his tragic history and that his hate for demons was stronger than anybody here, but that was not all. His talent was also the greatest, and there was a high chance that he could become a Peak Rank 6 life form in the future.

Juku's eyes narrowed when he heard that, but in the end, he nodded.

Only after seeing the crimson-haired youth's response did Hito look away.

"If we fight in the city, the collateral damage could probably end the life of the people captured, and we don't have enough information to enter without being detected."

All of a sudden, shock appeared on Hiro's face as he felt two eyes filled with the most horrible slaughter intent he had ever felt in his life looking at him.

Comparing this intent with Juku's would be like comparing a rock with a mountain.

"RUN!"

Juku and the rest of the youths were shocked by Hiro's words and the dread in his eyes.

Before they could understand what was happening, they heard three sonic booms.

Instead of explosions, those sonic booms seem to have been provoked by steps.

The next instant, they saw a torrent of white lightning cover the distance between Evil City and them in less than a second.

The youths felt death approaching, and there was nothing they could do to stop it. Luckily, a dark-red flash put itself in the white lightning's path.

What happened next was too fast for their eyes. The youths only saw an arm flying away and the white lightning and dark-red flash landing a few hundred meters away from them.

Now that he was not moving, Juku and the other youths could see the true nature of the white lightning.

The white lightning was a humanoid monster with three faces, six arms covered by bones, and a spectral avatar behind him.

The monster's eyes focused on the youths, and an aura full of malice and sinister evilness came crashing down on them like an ocean.

Even though they were Rank 5 life forms, they were too young to face Abyss' concentrated evilness. Terror invaded their hearts and souls.

Juku's breathing became rough, and fear appeared in his face as he stared at the white monster. He saw that three of his arms were full of scars and bruises, and there was a large burning wound on his chest.

However, when he focused on Hiro, the monster's injuries seemed insignificant. The middle-aged man lost his right arm and had a fist-size hole infected by white lightning in his right lung and stomach.

Despite the immense damage, Hiro showed no pain, and his entire focus was on the monster in front of him.

As his breathing quickened, rage appeared in Juku's eyes. He screamed before making his energy explode.

"AHHH!"

Disdain appeared in the monster's eyes as he saw the behavior of the youth. The one that showed distress was Hiro.

"Stupid, don't be so selfish!"

It was only after hearing those words that Juku was able to analyze the battlefield truly.

Hiro was a Rank 5 life form at the 5th Engraving Stage. Someone capable of causing so much damage so fast was not an entity they could face, especially not with their hearts and mind full of terror.

If he and the others stay, they would be a hindrance instead of help. After all, the middle-aged man already sacrificed a lot to save them, showing how much he cared for the youths, and the white monster would use that to his advantage.

Juku's face filled with pain, sadness, and bitterness as he turned around, secured his comrades into a space ring and flew away with all of his strength.

The white monster saw how the youth escaped. It would only take one full-power strike to kill Juku, but before he could do anything, the middle-aged man's strength rose as he fused with his Law Avatar.

"I am your opponent!" Hito spoke those words as an armor of flaming shadows covered his body.

Giant burning black chains that extended for thousands of meters emerged from his left arm, and all of them had blades on their end.

Coldness appeared in the white monster's eyes, and he directed his horrible aura against the middle-aged man.

Seeing that Hiro's will stood firm, a smile appeared in the white monster before he unleashed his roar.

"Mrawww!" Along with that mighty and terrifying roar, the white monster's aura grew even more sinister.

'How can a Rank 5 Demon Lord own such aura!' Hiro's heart trembled as he faced the malignant essence of a cruel and dark place that existed for billions of years. He was a true warrior seasoned by thousands of battles, so his will resisted, but that did not mean he was fine.

White lightning filled the wounds in his right lung and stomach. It exerted an immense devouring force, and Hito had to direct a significant amount of his energy just to contain it.

The middle-aged man went through the short encounter they had, attempting to understand the monster's abilities.

During their clash, white lightning inundated three of the monster's arms and granted them immense might. One of them channeled the severing force of wind and cut his right arm without resistance, and the other two were incredibly hard and fast, penetrating his body and destroying his organs instantly.

'The energy he infused in his arms was terrifying, but he clearly cannot use it without paying a certain price.' Hira stared at the arms the monster used to inflict the massive wounds on his body and could see how damaged they were.

The middle-aged man's analysis went for less than a second before the white monster flashed toward him.

Chapter 387 - Dark Cage

The hundreds of thousands of demons in Evil City were all looking at the sky, where a battle of epic proportions started one hour ago.

A Demon Lord bathed in white lightning fought a human that controlled thousands of chains capable of piercing a continent.

Although it was the enemy, all the demons secretly hoped that the human would win and release them from the monster. However, deep inside their hearts, none of them thought that Evil could ever lose.

Ezequiel was being attacked from every possible direction by the black chains. They were incredibly fast, carried immense momentum, and the slightest touch with them would be enough to incinerate a Peak Rank 4 life form.

The Supreme Neo-Demon potentiated his existence with the Primordial Entropy Lightning, allowing every part of his body to show the different forces of water, wind, fire, earth, lightning, space, and time.

The uses of the Primordial Entropy Lightning did not end there. Ezequiel could overcharge a part of his body with the monstrous amount of energy inside the white lightning. That allowed that extremity to display an unbelievable power.

Hito was a life form at the 5th Engraving Stage. His body's sturdiness was equal to a Rank 5 artifact, and yet Ezequiel's hands penetrated his defenses like if they were nothing.

Of course, using Primordial Entropy Lightning that way had side effects. Not even Ezequiel's body, who was the greatest in terms of potential and talent in the universe, could channel a tremendous amount of it without being injured.

Ezequiel's six arms all carried the formless and soft power of water, allowing him to redirect all the chains that get close to him. Simultaneously, the rest of his body had the might of wind, allowing him to display incredible dexterity. The Supreme Neo-Demon also had a Lightning Constitution improving his overall physical strength.

Usually, the brain of a powerful life form can process much faster than the rest of his body, just like the Rank 5 life forms could see Zatiel movements with Shooting Star End but could not react to it.

Lightning Constitution allowed Ezequiel's body to act as fast as his brain, enhancing his reaction speed to an unbelievable level.

Nevertheless, even with all of his gifts, Ezequiel was being overwhelmed. After all this time, he still had not been able to get close to Hiro to land another attack, and injuries were beginning to appear on his body.

The difference between their cultivation was just too significant. However, the Supreme Neo-Demon's battle intent only grew stronger as the battle carried on despite the pressure.

It was only in battles like this, where his life was on the line, and the enemy was truly powerful, that the Supreme Neo-Demon could feel his potential growing and every part of his existence advancing.

Besides, Ezequiel was not someone who only knew how to follow his instincts. He had been staring at the human, waiting for the right moment, and then it happened.

Hiro's body shivered, and he puked a mouthful of blood with pieces of his organs. The white lightning left on his wounds had been attacking him all this time, and he finally could not contain it.

The Supreme Neo-Demon saw how the thousands of giant chains froze. Immediately, he made his energy explode and channeled an even larger amount of Primordial Entropy Lightning into his body.

He did not end there since he increased his battle power even more by using the Nine Primordial Steps.

Ezequiel's body was like an unstoppable force as he destroyed every obstacle in his path, and in an instant, he was less than ten meters away from the middle-aged man.

Hiro's eyes widened when he saw the Supreme Neo-Demon so close to him, but as a seasoned warrior, his battle experience was not something to laugh about.

Hundreds of chains emerged from his mouth and formed a cocoon around him.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes shone with coldness when he saw this. Without hesitation, he overcharged three of his arms with Primordial Entropy Lightning.

Two of the arms carrying the combined destructive might of lightning and fire and the severing force of wind cut open the chain cocoon before exploding.

Under Hiro's horrified gaze, the last overcharged arm struck him right above the area where his heart resided.

The Supreme Neo-Demon lost another arm, but the middle-aged man felt like a meteorite had fallen from the sky and landed right on his chest.

Hiro felt all of his ribs shattering and his heart being severely injured. Still, despite the damage, he was able to gain back control of his chains and sent them all at Ezequiel.

The Supreme Neo-Demon intended to continue with his attacks. However, even his body could not resist thousands of giant chains striking him at the same time.

Using the power of water, wind, and lightning, he dodged as many of the chains as he could. The might of earth increased his physical defenses, and the healing force of fire mended his wound, stopping them from diminishing his battle power.

The moment he was able to catch his breath, Ezequiel immediately flashed back toward Hiro.

The middle-aged man's condition was horrible. The last attack severely wounded his heart and deposited an incredible amount of white lightning in his chest.

Hiro saw Ezequiel coming back to finish the job, and wrath appeared in his eyes.

'If I use that, I will have spent all of my energy and give up my body.'

The soul was an individuals' core, but the body was also essential, especially for Rank 5 life forms. Losing it would severely harm their potential and drastically reduce their battle power. It would be almost impossible to return to their peak once destroyed.

Despite that, Hiro's eyes burned with conviction as he prepared to use his ultimate move.

Ezequiel detected the changes in his opponent, but that only made his battle intent grow. He flashed forward, taking three Primordial Steps at once, pushing his soul, body, energy, and the amount of World Strength at his disposal to the next level.

Deep cuts appeared in the Supreme Neo-Demon's body, and his organs were starting to shut down due to the stress produced by the Primordial Steps and Primordial Entropy Lightning.

Thanks to that sacrifice, Ezequiel found himself once again in front of Hiro, and this time he was ready to land the finishing blow. His eyes were completely white as he detected the biggest flaw in the human's body.

Just as the Supreme Neo-Demon's leg was about to shatter the middle-aged man's head, the energy of this one exploded along with his life force.

Dark chains materialized around the Supreme Neo-Demon's extremities. They were smaller than the chains that had emerged from Hiro's arm, but their power was much higher.

Ezequiel attempted to get rid of them, but to his shock, the new chains were able to seal his energy, and even the Primordial Entropy Lightning was affected.

"Dark Cage!" Hiro roared those words as darkness emerged from inside his body and began to form a cage around Ezequiel.

"Die, you fucking monster. Be crushed under enough gravity to distort space and time and a burning force capable of incinerating a world!"

As the cage was closing down, Hiro saw how the Supreme Neo-Demon smiled and heard four words.

"One with the Law."

Chapter 388 - Darkness Constitution

Zatiel sat in the Soul Throne with his eyes closed. The Neo-Demon studied the phenomena carried inside his bloodline, and hundreds of high-quality origin stones were in his stomach.

The Neo-Demons' Ancestor increased his law comprehension and cultivation over the last few years after converting the entire Daybreak Clan into his kind.

Suddenly, the Neo-Demon's eyes opened as a message from the NRAI appeared in his mind.

"WARNING: Supreme Neo-Demon brought an alien life form into the Neo-Demon Realm. Please, instruct in how to proceed." The NRAI was programmed to erase the life of any sentient life form inside the realm that was not a Neo-Demon.

Before Zatiel and the rest of his people put a foot inside the realm, the NRAI would have killed the alien life form immediately, but things were different now.

Ezequiel had permission to bring demons into the realm since the Neo-Demons' Ancestor had asked him to capture several Demon Lords. Therefore, the NRAI asked Zatiel for guidance in how to proceed since the alien life form was a human.

Other than Zatiel, no one could grant permission for a sentient life form without a Chaotic-Core to exist inside the Neo-Demon Realm.

Zatiel frowned and immediately teleported. He appeared in the Fornes continent, near the Underworld Forge, and saw Ezequiel descending from the sky.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's condition was horrible. There were cuts so deep that reached the bones, his left arm was missing, and there was almost no Elemental Chaos, Soul Origin, or Astral Origin left on him.

The Rebirth Eye showed to Zatiel that there were also wounds in Ezequiel's vital organs and soul.

Despite all that, there was a radiant smile on the Supreme Neo-Demon's face, and his entire existence radiated pride and battle intent.

The Supreme Neo-Demon stared at the Neo-Demons' Ancestor before beginning to laugh and threw a mangled human body to the ground.

"I AM STRONG!" Ezequiel roared those three words full of battle will before losing consciousness and falling to the earth.

Zatiel's eyes narrowed as he saw the human and detected his cultivation and health.

Every single one of Hiro's bones and organs was broken. However, the most shocking part was the fact his True Soul was still there. Badly hurt and paralyzed by white lightning.

Ezequiel Entropy Regiis Unus Invictus managed to defeat and capture alive a Law Engraving existence at the 5th Engraving Stage!

Zatiel did not lose time and used the Rebirth Eye to push the human's True Soul into his Nightmare Rebirth, making sure he could not pose any form of threat before collecting him in his space ring.

He did not care if the human was good or bad. The Neo-Demons' Ancestor would show no mercy to anyone who was an enemy of a member of his race.

It will still be a long time until Zatiel's utopian universe, where everyone can live in peace and harmony, is a reality.

He and everybody else still lived in the cruel universe where it did not matter if the enemy was good or bad. It only mattered if he was dead or alive.

"That boy is special. His destiny is already greater than many Rank 7 life forms when they were still bound to their lifespan. If it keeps growing, his Prima Laws' Baptism will be impressive."

The Neo-Demons' Ancestor looked at the origin of the voice and saw Hades glancing at Ezequiel. The ancient Being of Laws' eyes shone with approval before closing them and focusing once again on recovering.

Zatiel nodded after hearing Hades' words. He and the ancient Being of Laws disdained things like fate but had the utmost respect for destiny.

Fate was just a force that sought to suppress everybody and make them act according to its will, but destiny was utterly different.

Destiny was an illusory and intangible concept, but not even those who stood above the Prima Universe's Laws could negate its existence. It wasn't static, and the most significant factor for its greatness was no one but yourself.

An individual's destiny was born from his conviction, talent, strength, courage, and the will to face every danger and take all the lucky changes in his path no matter the risk.

Only those who never surrender, whose hearts remain strong even when they face great dangers and constantly seek to increase their potential, could see their destiny rise.

Take Ezequiel's last fight as an example. While one party was waiting and attempting to take the easy path, the other attacked the moment he detected the enemy.

By having the courage and will not to be intimidated by the difference in cultivation and numbers, the Supreme Neo-Demon took advantage of the enemy's lack of preparation and struck a heavy blow from the start.

And things did not end there. The pressure of the battle and the danger of death allowed Ezequiel's potential to burst, pushing his Law of Strength and Law of Inner Force to the Initial level, allowing him to fuse with his Law Avatar.

Zatiel's trip to the Blood Fortress was another example of destiny. By not allowing the danger of a Rank 6 life form to cloud his judgment and overcoming adversity, he obtained the resources to assist him in his breakthrough to Rank 5 with his True Doomsday Body's Path of Power.

The Neo-Demons' Ancestor inspected the Supreme Neo-Demon with the Rebirth Eye. In a few seconds, he got an accurate idea of Ezequiel's condition and battle power.

'He already sealed three Apocalyptic Stars, so his True Doomsday Body's Path of Power is at Late Rank 4. The True Soul reached the Fourth Origin Cycle, and at this speed, in a few years, he will reach Peak Rank 4 in that Path of Power. By fusing with his Law Avatar, his battle power should be equal to a Demon Marquess. However, he can only maintain One with the Law active for a brief time due to his Soul Origin's scarce reserves.'

Capturing Hiro alive was much more complicated than just killing him. It meant that Ezequiel could push his battle power above the 5th Engraving Stage.

Of course, things would have been much different if the Supreme Neo-Demon burned his soul or life force to increase his strength. Nevertheless, while he was indeed full of injuries, all those wounds could heal with time, even if he used no treasure of heavenly panacea.

Actually, Ezequiel had begun his healing process the moment he fell unconscious. The Rebirth Eye could see the Supreme Neo-Demon's body swallowing immense amounts of natural energy and Origin Power while white lightning enhanced his regenerative abilities.

Zatiel looked at Ezequiel for a moment before opening his mouth and letting nine drops of burning purple blood come out from it. His face grew pale immediately, but it was nothing serious, and in a few weeks, he would be fine.

Three drops of purple blood entered the Supreme Neo-Demon's soul dimension while the rest went to his brain, hearts, lungs, and stomach. Thanks to them, Ezequiel will be in peak condition in weeks instead of months.

After helping the Supreme Neo-Demon and taking care of the alien life form, Zatiel did not waste time and returned to the Soul Throne.

He spent another year deciphering the mysteries of his bloodline before the Law of Rebirth finally reached the Initial Level.

The Neo-Demon's law comprehension was not the only thing enhanced during this period of secluded training. His True Soul had reached the Fourth Origin Cycle, and his body was ready to seal the third Apocalyptic Star.

Zatiel's eyes were closed as he focused on the True Doomsday Body's twin heaven that belonged to his lungs and began to inject Elemental Chaos in it.

In the Neo-Demon Realm's void, a whirlwind appeared above a star overflowed by waves of what could only be described as liquid darkness.

A dark marble appeared in each of Zatiel's lungs a few seconds after the whirlwind swallowed the star.

Once the Star Consciousness broke apart and Zatiel built his third Apocalyptic Star, darkness began to fuse with the oxygen inside the Neo-Demon's lungs.

Shadows appeared all over Zatiel's body, covering everything from him other than his eyes.

An odd smile appeared on the Neo-Demon's face as he thought how similar his current looks was to that of his former life as the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

Of course, Zatiel did not choose a Darkness Constitution due to its appearance.

Now that the force of darkness filled every cell of his body, he would be able to automatically swallow the energy of his surroundings, improving his stamina.

Another ability of his Darkness Constitution was to harness the intangible aspect of the Law of Darkness into his body, which will reduce any physical damage he sustained while also increasing his speed, dexterity, and hiding his presence.

All those gifts were only half of the reason why he chose this type of constitution. The other was that once his True Soul's Path of Power reached Rank 5, he will be able to train a unique form of Sacred Body of Laws that would be a perfect match with a Darkness Constitution.

Chapter 389 - New Doom Bringers

Zatiel felt how his cultivation obtained a massive increase after this session of secluded training. He sealed his third Apocalyptic Star and reached the Fourth Origin Cycle in his True Soul's Path of Power.

"A.I. Chip, display my current stats."

"Bip... Scanning host.

Name: Zatiel Daybreak

Race: Neo-Demon (Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline)

Paths of Power: Animus (Late Rank 4)/ True Soul (Fourth Origin Cycle)/ True Doomsday Body (Third Heaven)/ True Will (Low Star Breaker)

Strength: 7.1

Physique: 9.9

Speed: 8.9

Rebirth Force: 5.8

Elemental Chaos: 5.2

Soul Origin: 5.1

Astral Origin: 5.4

Mind Force: 4.9

Note: Shooting Star End is arousing Shooting Star Bloodline's fragments inside the host's body, granting an increase in speed even when the Animax Soul Rune is not activated."

Zatiel smiled as he heard the last message and saw the increase in his might, especially the rapid advance of his Animus' Path of Power.

Since Zatiel's Mind Force's core was the Rebirth Eye's dimension, his Animus's Path of Power will grow more powerful whenever his bloodline, body, and soul grow stronger.

In essence, the unique Mind Force will grow larger and more powerful without him having to train it directly.

'I wonder what the limit of my battle power will be if I go all out.' The Neo-Demon's eyes shone with a monstrous battle will and killing intent when that question passed through his mind.

'Well, If they behave how I think they will, it won't be long before I find out.' Now that his cultivation increased and law comprehension allowed One with the Law, it was time to return to Baator.

Just before Zatiel teleported out of the Garden of Creation, a message came from the NRAI informing him that Heinz, Zitra, Totto, and the others were about to undergo the Three Severings and Nine Apocalyptic Stars.

'Oh, it has been around five years since they formed their Chaotic-Cores. They were pretty fast.'

Going from Rank 0 Neo-Demon to Rank 4 in five years was impressive, but it made sense. They were already Peak Rank 3 life forms and had unlimited resources at their disposal.

After a moment of thought, the Neo-Demon decided to wait until their advance to Rank 4 was finished and hand over their instructions before leaving.

Without wasting time, Zatiel took several Rank 5 Demons and Devils from his space ring and created Doppelganger Fiend Runes. He only needed five, and since his mind and soul had grown stronger, it was an easy job.

Once he finished with those, the Neo-Demon began to create Sealing Runes. He needed thousands of these, so there was no rest.

More messages from the NRAI reached his mind as he worked, informing him of the days the new Doom Bringers endured strengthening their True Wills.

The two Blood Ruby Centipedes, Ginic and Kirin, resisted until the beginning of day thirteen. A few hours later, the Abomination Gorilla named Keizer also fell unconscious.

Juntu and Tyrus endured until day fourteen, and Zitra was a few hours shy of reaching day fifteen.

Heinz was able to resist until day sixteen. The swordsman still had his Dao Heart, so his willpower was firm despite not having experienced a life full of pain and tragedy.

The last one to lose consciousness was a plump middle-aged man with black hair. He was Totto, the man who once underwent Lichdom to overcome his lack of talent.

Zatiel was surprised when he heard that the man endured eighteen days!

Passing the seventeen-day of strengthening was very difficult, and not even Rax was able to do it.

Zatiel was an old monster, and Ezequiel learned to kill before he could walk, so the duo's willpower was abnormal from the beginning.

'The first decades after becoming a Lich, every day is agony. You are in constant hunger and thirst but cannot satiate them no matter what you do. Most people go crazy or end up with twisted personalities, but he reached the other side with his ego intact. I guess it makes sense that his willpower is impressive.'

The Neo-Demons' Ancestor made sure to keep an eye on Tutto. Such willpower meant his battle power can reach monstrous levels now that his talent did not restrict him.

'I guess he ended up third.' Zatiel was the one who endured the most with 21 days. After that came Ezequiel with 20 days, and the third position belonged to Tutto with 18 days.

Everybody ended up with a mighty True Will from the start and were ready to form their True Souls and True Doomsday Body.

The Neo-Demon ordered the NRAI to inform him about the type of True Doomsday Body the new Doom Bringers chose before going back to create Sealing Runes.

It wasn't long before the first message arrived.

"Bip...

Keizer, Ginic, and Kirin chose the Immortal Blood Devourer True Doomsday Body.

Immortal Blood Devourer True Doomsday Body: Grants a significant boost to the Neo-Demon's physical offensive and defensive power.

By absorbing the blood of those around you, your overall physical might and regeneration abilities are enhanced exponentially, albeit not permanently.

Developed to their peak, the Immortal Blood Devourer True Doomsday Body can allow the Neo-Demon to forcibly absorb the blood of every living being one Rank beneath him, conferring unlimited energy and insurmountable regeneration abilities.

Against those at the same Rank, the Neo-Demon needs to wound them to absorb their blood."

Zatiel nodded when he heard the type of True Doomsday Body the trio chose. It was perfect for the battlefield, where blood was everywhere.

The increase in battle strength between the Immortal Blood Devourer True Doomsday Body and the Absolute Solar Yang True Doomsday Body was about the same. It was just that Zatiel's battle style used flames, so the second was more suitable for him.

A few hours later, another message arrived.

"Bip...

Juntu and Tyrus have chosen the Immortal Blood Devourer True Doomsday Body."

In the end, all those who were once Magic Creatures have chosen the Immortal Blood Devourer True Doomsday Body. One possible explanation was their upbringing in the Endless Forest, where being wounded or out of energy was almost synonymous with death.

Zatiel worked for less than a day before the NRAI's robotic voice sounded once again in his head.

"Bip...

Zitra and Totto chose the Endless Chaos True Doomsday Body.

Endless Chaos True Doomsday Body: Grants an energy pool and energy output several times larger than a normal Neo-Demon.

The spells fired by those with the Endless Chaos True Doomsday Body have tremendous might, and their stamina is extraordinary.

Developed to the peak, the Endless Chaos True Doomsday Body can allow a Neo-Demon to send their most powerful attacks for hours without rest."

'Oh, they chose that one.' Zatiel did not have anything against their choice.

The Endless Chaos True Doomsday Body is very useful in battle. However, it did not grant an increase in physical might and focused solely on spells, so it was used by those who prefer a middle or long-range battle style.

It was not until the next day that the final message arrived. It appeared that Heinz had a hard time deciding what True Doomsday Body to choose.

"Bip..."

Heinz chose the Superluminal True Doomsday Body.

Superluminal True Doomsday Body: It grants unparallel physical speed and speed of thought.

Developed to the peak, a Neo-Demon with the Superluminal True Doomsday Body can be even faster than an Archangel with the Shooting Star Bloodline. They can move so fast that time itself would freeze for them.

Note: Once energy leaves the body, it loses the increase in speed granted by the Superluminal True Doomsday Body."

Zatiel's eyes narrowed when he heard that. Heinz chose the same True Doomsday Body as Dante. However, unlike the boy, he could not use the laws to fix its flaw.

Chapter 390 - Zatiel Vs Heinz

Zatiel teleported to the Fornes continent after the new Doom Brings finished planting their Soul Seeds. He waved his hand, making Zitra, Heinz, Totto, Juntu, Tyrus, Keizer, Ginic, and Kirin appear.

Their appearance was almost the same they had before becoming Neo-Demons. However, they all now had a set of majestic wings on their back, and the bloodline force they released was impressive.

Heinz had red wings with feathers made of blades. There were runes engraved in his wings that released a powerful killing force that seemed capable of severing everything.

Totto's wings were made solely of bones with dark runes. There was a terrifying aura in them, but instead of releasing fear force to the outside, they were swallowing it.

Zitra's feathers had flaming shadows on the right and liquid light on the left. The woman's spine glowed with white light and released a force born out of the friction between two great powers.

The three Blood Ruby Centipedes and two Abomination Gorillas all had the same kind of wings, made of red crystal. They released a vast blood aura and covered the Magic Creatures' bodies with a metallic luster.

The group was surprised by the sudden teleportation. When they noticed Zatiel, they immediately performed a deep bow.

"Ancestor!" There was immense admiration in their eyes.

After becoming Doom Bringers, they learned more secrets of the Neo-Demon race.

Just the fact they could assimilate and fuse bloodlines without side effects was beyond incredible. Now that they reached Rank 4 and obtained a True Doomsday Body and True Will, they had a hard time accepting that such a fantastic race where all of his members got unlimited potential could exist.

If that was not enough to shock them, they also learned that the place they lived the past few years was a galaxy named The Neo-Demon Realm.

An entity capable of creating a supreme race and a realm that could compare in size with Baator and Abyss must have reached the peak of the universe.

Zatiel signaled for them to rise, and his Rebirth Eye analyzed every one of them. He could see the thriving bloodline power, great physical might, along with a pure and dense energy pool in every one of them.

All of their bloodlines have surpassed that of even the mightiest Angelic Paragon. The reason was that they had fused two Peak Emperor Bloodlines in their Bloodline Hearts.

Although their bloodline had not yet reached Pseudo Law level, it was more potent than any other Emperor Bloodline.

Unfortunately, from now on, they would taint their bloodlines if they assimilate anything beneath the Pseudo Law level.

The Neo-Demon Race's Ancestor focused on Ginic, Kirin, and Keizer. He created three seeds of Mind Force and implanted them in their soul dimensions before speaking.

"Those seeds can be used to unleash a Soul Eradicator Spell capable of severely harming a Law Engraving existence at the 1st Engraving Stage. You three will go to the Magi World and assist your brethren in the wars raging in the Middle and Low Worlds."

Everybody understood what war Zatiel was speaking. They knew about the Neo-Demon race's goal of eradicating the Heavenly race, Mind Ruler race, Demon race, and Devil race.

The trio's law comprehension was the lowest of the group and could not use One with the Law yet, so Zatiel left them a soul invasion spell to help them in an emergency.

The two Blood Ruby Centipedes and the Abomination Gorilla bowed once again before flying to the World Gate.

After he saw them leaving, Zatiel stared at the five in front of him.

"You five will be assisting me in my mission in Baator and Abyss." Zatiel sent each of them a Doppelganger Fiend Rune.

The group did not hesitate to engrave the Animax Soul Rune into their True Souls.

The five obtained fiendish characteristics the next second. A Devil Lord's aura was present in Totto and Zitra, while Heinz, Tyrus, and Juntu acquired Demon Lords' auras.

A stream of information regarding the Doppelganger Soul Runes' abilities and limitations appeared in the Doom Bringers' minds.

"Other than tempering your True Souls and Soul Origin, those Animax Soul Runes will allow you to infiltrate Baator and Abyss. Sophia, Rax, Kylo, Dante, Ezequiel, and I have already formed our organizations, and we are expanding them."

A peculiar light appeared in Zatiel's eyes as he stopped for a second before continuing speaking.

"However, that is just the first phase of my plan. Now that our numbers are high enough, it is time to start the second phase. After establishing a foothold, you will begin to capture Rank 4 fiends secretly, and as we grow stronger, our prey will also become more powerful."

"How many do we need to capture?" The one who spoke was Totto. There was a thoughtful expression on his face since any plan or scheme involving Zatiel was bound to be anything but simple.

"In total, I need nine thousand Rank 4, nine hundred Rank 5, and ninety-nine Rank 6. From the Soul Law Domain existences, I need at least nine of them at the Rank's peak."

Zatiel's voice made it seem as if he was asking for little. However, the five Doom Bringers' utter shock was enough to prove how crazy his words sounded from a normal individual's perspective.

Such an immense amount of powerful life forms was something, not even a million-year-old organization could gather, especially the Peak Rank 6 life forms.

The Aeternum Empire was ancient and had the backing of Ivar the Flawless, an entity above the Prima Universe's laws. Nevertheless, they could count the number of Peak Soul Law Domain existences in it with one hand.

The reason why Zatiel targeted Abyss and Baator became more clear now. Only in these two evil planes that were as ancient as vast could you capture such an immense amount of life forms who had awoken their True Souls without attracting the attention of Law Beings.

"Although it will be easier to capture the fiends when you all reach Rank 6, this mission is also a form of training. Capturing someone alive is much more complex than killing them. Demons would usually self-destruct if they know they can not survive, and devils are always full of tricks and life-saving cards. This task will increase not only your strength but also your wisdom."

"What are you going to do with them?" Zitra's had just finished speaking when she noticed how the others were glancing at her. The woman made the question out of pure curiosity, but it may involve secrets that they should not know.

Luckily for her, Zatiel only smiled when he saw her starting to get nervous.

"I will use them to create a runic formation. As for what the formation's purpose will be, you will know in time along with the rest of the universe." Zatiel's eyes shone with eagerness. For a second, his entire existence shivered with excitement as he thought of the outcome of this grand scheme.

They did their best, but none of the five could understand what his goal could be. The one thing they were sure of was that it would be beyond incredible. After all, the last time he behaved like this was when he started the Beta Heavenly World War.

Zatiel calmed down after a second, and then he began a thorough analysis of Heinz.

Being stared by an ancient entity would raise dread in the heart of many, but the Cultivator's bond with Zatiel was one of true brotherhood.

Heinz felt no apprehension at all, and a funny smile appeared on his face as he spoke.

"Hey man, stop looking at me like that. I am sorry to say I am straight as an arrow."

Those words broke the solemn atmosphere that Zatiel's mission had formed, and the others could not stop from giggling.

Zatiel was surprised when he heard that, and an annoyed expression appeared on his face.

"Brat, do you dare to mock me?" The Neo-Demons' Ancestor's eyes shone with a menacing light, but no one felt afraid. They have known him for enough to know that he would have acted emotionless if he were angry.

Zatiel only sneered when he saw how they responded. He wasn't really mad, and this feeling of friendship was comfortable.

"I was analyzing your laws and body to figure out the reason why you chose the Superluminal True Doomsday Body. I can see that you are giving up the defense and focus on offensive might and speed. It is dangerous, but your striking power must be immense. Tell me, do you want to test how high your battle power is?"

When Heinz heard that, his entire body exuded battle will and the might of the Law of Killing at the Minor Completion level made itself present.

Zatiel clearly understood the Cultivator's answer and took a Rank 4 Demon from his space ring before transforming him into a Rebirth Incarnation and giving him his white sword.

"The best way to accurately measure your battle power is in a fight where you and your enemy can truly harm each other. The incarnation's current might is equal to that of a Demon Lord at the 1st Engraving Stage. Do not contain yourself and feel free to kill it."

Heinz stared at the Rebirth Incarnation that was a perfect copy of Zatiel and saw his brother's battle knowledge and experience.

He knew the fight would not be easy, but that only stirred his killing intent and battle will.

The duo broke space and appeared hundreds of thousands of kilometers above in the sky.