

Abyssal 401

Chapter 401 - Rank 9 Magic Creator

The voice took control of every law and force in the Magi World, automatically deactivating the abilities that the great organizations' leaders and the rest were using.

Dean felt his aura regress to the bottom of Rank 6 once the black hole vanished. The First Prince stared at the man who did that with admiration but also fighting intent.

Of course, he knew he could not face him now, but that did not mean he saw him as an unreachable entity.

The rest also focused on the origin of the voice, and shock appeared in their faces when they saw the man's horrible condition.

Ivar had the upper left side of his head missing, he had a massive hole in his chest where his heart should be, and there was a large cut on his back that severed his spine.

Those kinds of wounds would force a Rank 6 life form to spend a long time healing, not to mention their battle power would be reduced immensely, but the Aeternum Empire's creator felt as strong as ever, and there was a slight smile on his face.

The Aeternum Empire's leader, a man with black hair and silver eyes, kneeled when Ivar appeared along with Roku.

The rest of the leaders and followers limited themselves to bow. They knew The Flawless did not care for empty gestures, and they could anger him if they acted with ulterior motives.

Shikra's heart was still full of wrath, but she did not dare to act with Ivar present, not to mention that Dean Rebellion was more than enough to handle her.

Ivar the Flawless gave a soft nod to his descendants before waving his hand and making everybody rise.

"The Transitional Plane finished establishing its connection with the Crystal Wall of the Magi World and the Divinity World. Now, the battle for its control can finally start." Despite missing part of his brain, Ivar could speak without a problem, and every word carried his excitement and battle will.

He raised his hand and snapped his fingers, unleashing a wave that expanded through every corner of the Magi World.

The leaders felt an immense force take control of the Magi World's Law of Space, and thanks to their consciousnesses, they saw a portal the size of a continent appear above the Aeternum Empire's capital.

The portal was perfect. It could allow countless individuals of weak Ranks to pass through at the same time without any side effects or cost.

"I made a Gods' Tomb's portal in every capital. The ten billion life forms beneath Rank 4 must go through them in the next seven days. They will appear in the Illithid continent, the one closest to the Magi World, while our enemy's troops will appear in the Lolth continent, the one closest to the Divinity World.

When our people reach the Gods' Tomb, someone will receive them to give them more instruction and the talisman to record their military merits."

Without waiting for anyone to say something, Ivar focused on the group that was the farthest away from him. The next second, Ezequiel, Dean, and Gabriel appeared in front of him.

The trio was surprised, and Ivar's eyes narrowed as he focused on the First Prince.

"You are training one of that monster's legacies. Even the weakest is incredibly difficult to comprehend and extremely dangerous. They can help you even after ascending, but they are a double-edged sword, so be careful."

Dean adopted a solemn expression as he nodded to the mighty Being of Laws.

Next, Ivar's eyes landed on Ezequiel, and a peculiar light appeared in them. The Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes lacked the unconscious feeling of inferiority and amazement that the others have when they look at him.

"It seems that you don't feel pressured by being in my presence." As a Rank 8 life form capable of standing equal to the universe's supreme overlords, Ivar's aura made others feel like they were in front of a mighty cosmic force.

When he heard those words, Ezequiel felt like everything else had disappeared, leaving him alone with Ivar in an empty universe. It was a suffocating sensation, but the Supreme Neo-Demon stood straight.

"I do feel pressure, but although I don't know his actual power, my Master was also once an entity above the Prima Universe's laws. Being by his side made me acclimate to this type of encounter, especially since his authentic aura is mightier than yours."

After he spoke those words, Ezequiel felt the world return to normal and noticed the odd way everybody was looking at him.

The great organizations' leaders wondered how Ivar would react after the Supreme Neo-Demon stated that he was inferior to Zatiel Daybreak.

They all considered Beings of Laws as arrogant entities that would not accept any disrespect, so Ivar's response should not be gentle.

Shikra did not show anything, but there was a vicious light in her eyes as she focused on the Being of Laws.

Unfortunately for the Frost Monster Heart's leader, Ivar adopted a thoughtful expression before nodding.

"That old man must undoubtedly have been a unique entity in his past life. I don't know about our battle powers, but my knowledge about the universe's secrets is inferior to his, and maybe only the geezer could compare with him."

Ivar's words shocked everybody and added another layer of mysticism to the already legendary Zatiel Daybreak.

"Anyway, I did not bring you here to chat. I obtained some information from that old man and already paid part of my debt. We agreed that if the knowledge proved to be fundamental in my victory, I would have to give this to you."

Before he could say a word, Ivar touched Ezequiel's forehead with his finger. The next second, he saw a dot of red light with countless runes appear in his soul dimension.

The Supreme Neo-Demon felt no danger from this dot, but the moment he attempted to understand the knowledge in it, he felt like his head was about to explode.

The information in it was incredibly profound and broad, and mere words could not explain it.

Ezequiel had the information in his mind right now. However, the Supreme Neo-Demon could only share what he comprehended from it, and even then, it would be challenging to do it.

"Ask your Master what that is and how to train it. He should be able to explain everything since he also got a copy from me."

Ivar spoke those words directly to Ezequiel's mind, and no one else heard anything. After repaying his debt, he was ready to leave but stopped when he saw the Supreme Neo-Demon raising his hand.

"Lord Ivar, wait a moment."

"Oh, what happens?"

"According to Master, since you built a Transitional Plane between two Principal Worlds, you must be a Rank 9 Magic Creator. I was wondering if I could draw on your experience in a project I am working on."

Ezequiel did not hide his voice even though he knew he would get the scorn of many of the people present here for overestimating his abilities and importance. He did not care what others thought, and at worst, the Being of Laws would only ignore him.

No one reprimanded the Supreme Neo-Demon on behalf of the Being of Laws since the events around the High Prince of the Eye Dynasty were still clear in their minds, but that did not stop them from sending mocking smiles at him.

Ivar would usually disregard such a request from a life form bound to his lifespan since it would be a waste of time. Luckily for the Supreme Neo-Demon, he was in an excellent mood.

"Go on, make your question."

While the others were shocked, Ezequiel smiled and gave a small bow before writing a magic matrix in the air.

Ezequiel was not the only Magic Creator present among the people present, but no one else could understand what he was making. Some thought the Supreme Neo-Demon was making rubbish, but that idea vanished when they saw the interest in Ivar's eyes.

The Flawless agreed to help the Supreme Neo-Demon for a whim, but now the magic matrix drew his full attention.

Ezequiel stopped after fifteen minutes, and a half-completed magic matrix appeared in front of him.

Ivar remained silent for a few seconds after the Supreme Neo-Demon stopped working. He then looked at Ezequiel with a serious expression.

"You created this on your own?"

Chapter 402 - Ezequiel's Anger And Love

Ezequiel immediately shook his head when he heard Ivar's question.

"It is my creation, but I had my Teacher's guidance with some of the most challenging parts and also applied the principles behind an ancient Runecrafting Path my Master handed to me. I was hoping if you could share some light on how to fuse the process of soul genesis and life growth."

Ivar's eyes narrowed after hearing Ezequiel's words. His mind worked millions of times faster than that of the Supreme Neo-Demon. He reverse-engineered the techniques that gave birth to the magic matrix in a second.

'Interesting, the knowledge and principles in the magic matrix are very ancient and almost forgotten by the current Magic Creator's school of thought. This Teacher of his must be at least a Rank 8 Magic Creator.'

An ancient Magic Creator school of thought was not necessarily better than a new one. Still, they were different, which could help a magic creator who already mastered all the knowledge currently at his disposal.

"What you seek to create is something very unusual, and the difficulty in it is not bound to the mathematical calculations or energy consumption but to its ingenuity and ability to fuse different kinds of principles and techniques. I can not help with something so broad in the few minutes I currently have free."

Ezequiel was a little disappointed when he heard that, but he could do nothing about it. Luckily, the Being of Laws had not finished speaking.

"I should be available in five years. Use this in the Magi World, and you will be teleported to my abode the next second." Ivar signaled to Ezequiel's hand, and a black ring appeared on his finger. The Flawless said nothing else before disappearing.

After Ivar the Flawless was gone, all eyes focused on Ezequiel. Many of them carried curiosity, but others packed envy and jealousy.

The Supreme Neo-Demon did not care about any of them, and he turned to the only ones showing friendship to him before clasping his hands.

"Thanks for the help. Although I have the means to secure my life, it would have implied using some of my life-saving cards, so your assistance is appreciated."

"Hahaha, don't worry about that. We very much prefer to be on your side than that of these fogeys." Dean spoke those words as he laughed, and Gabriel gave a soft nod.

The First Prince did not care that the great organizations' leaders heard his words. He was the strongest here, and they would not dare to use their numbers against him.

Since Ivar had left, there was no reason for the leaders and followers to remain here. They gave one last glance at the trio before departing.

"We should leave now. Although our people won't take part in the first phase of this war, we must still do many things to be ready for the second phase." Gabriel manipulated the Law of Space and made a portal appear next to them.

The brothers nodded to Ezequiel before returning to their home.

Now that he was all alone, Ezequiel focused on the black ring in his hand, and a smile appeared on his face. He was smart enough to understand that Ivar agreed to help him due to his interest in the ancient techniques Hades taught him.

However, that was not a problem. The ancient Being of Laws did not care what others did with the knowledge they learned from him, so Ezequiel had no problem showing it to Ivar.

By fusing Hades' techniques, which represent the ancient peak of magic creation, Ivar's techniques that embodied the current pinnacle, and The Ultimate Rune Path's soul principles, Ezequiel hoped to create something unique.

'There are some things I need to handle before returning to Abyss.' Ezequiel took a deep breath, and every cell of his body acted as a black hole for natural energy and Origin Power.

The power of life in the Law of Lightning, the Law of Fire, and the Law of Water mended his most severe wounds and allowed him to move his left arm again.

Although the Supreme Neo-Demon was far from being at his peak, that treatment was enough for him to move without a problem. He created a portal with his white lightning that allowed him to return to the City of the Sun, and once there, he teleported to an underground facility beneath the Daybreak Magic Tower.

The Supreme Neo-Demon appeared before a massive army of chimera-like creatures, all of them wearing white armors. They were in hibernation mode, and there was a parasitic tadpole fused in each of their brains.

Despite these creatures being warriors of the Daybreak Clan, Ezequiel could see beyond their appearance and understand their true nature. In his mind, the millions of soulless drones were worth less than a single Neo-Demon's life.

A moment after Ezequiel's appearance, a figure made of energy with the form of Dante appeared.

"Supreme." The figure gave a bow to Ezequiel before waiting for him to speak.

"These are the troops meant to go into Gods' Tomb, right?"

"Yes. Following Father's commands, we left a third of our drones to support our Neo-Demons in the Transitional Plane. The others are in the many worlds where extermination of dark races is occurring."

"Master's grand goal..." Ezequiel's eyes shone with a peculiar light, and a thoughtful expression appeared on his face as he thought of the utopian universe Zatiel sought to create.

He shook his head since this was not the time to think of that and looked at the figure made of energy.

"How powerful is their self-destruction?"

"Thanks to their armors, Rank 1 drones can unleash an explosion capable of killing Peak 1 life forms in a radius of 200 meters. The Rank 2 drones' detonation can kill every Peak Rank 2 life form in a radius of one thousand meters. As for the Rank 3 drones, I made some adjustments to them, and although the radius of destruction they create is only fifty meters, they unleash a Pseudo Rank 4 blast."

"Rank 3 Brain Golems will control the tadpoles in their brains?"

"Yes, I created unique Brain Golems capable of passing down the orders from the generals to drone's squads."

Ezequiel nodded, and the next moment he made thousands of arcs with Primordial Entropy Lightning's power and sent them to the Rank 3 drones.

This lightning shared the spiritual qualities of the one used to kill the tattooed man, but these brought life while that one carried death.

Dante noticed how the fake consciousness in those drones grew more potent and showed signs of wisdom.

"Spiritual Lightning! Supreme's comprehension over the Law of Lightning already reached the Minor Completion level?" Dante was stunned. Even for Ezequiel, reaching that level of law comprehension in such a little time should be impossible.

"Spiritual Lightning can be created with a Law of Lightning at the Initial level if your dominion over the soul is high enough. With this, the drones will be easier to control."

Dante limited himself to nodding, but the awe did not leave his face.

"How many Neo-Demon will go to Gods' Tomb?"

"Four hundred Neo-Demon have decided to participate..." Dante made a pause before continuing.

"Lady Numir also decided to enter Gods' Tomb."

There was only one Rank 3 Neo-Demon someone like Dante would have to treat with such respect, and that was the woman Ezequiel saved in the Beta Heavenly World and then took as his lover.

The Supreme Neo-Demon only released a small sigh when he heard that. He guessed this would happen, but it still disturbed him.

"Before I leave, tell me, what is your and Rax's battle power?"

Although he was confused about the question and involved some of his secrets, Dante answered Supreme Neo-Demon's question.

"Mine has reached Peak 3rd Engraving Stage, and that of Rax the Pseudo 3rd Engraving Stage."

The moment he finished his words, Dante's consciousness inside the Elder Brain froze. He felt like an ancient monster stared at him.

The figure made of energy focused on Ezequiel and saw the coldness in his eyes.

"You are only pushing yourself to the limit." The Supreme Neo-Demon spoke those words before teleporting, allowing Dante's consciousness to relax.

The next second, Ezequiel appeared in a large chamber where a woman with black metallic hair, demonic wings, and a scorpion tail was training.

Ezequiel went to great lengths to obtain some of the best bloodlines in Abyss for her. Although it was still an Emperor Bloodline, it was very close to the Half-Law level.

The moment Numir opened her eyes, she focused on the man in front of her, and the two shared a look full of love and tenderness.

"I will become a Rank 7 life form and achieve immortality. Then I can link your lifespan to mine, and you will never die. Do you really want to enter Gods' Tomb and risk eternal death?"

Almost nothing could provoke fear in Ezequiel Entropy Regiis Unus Invictus, but losing this woman terrified him.

Numir showed a beautiful smile as she saw the love in Ezequiel's face, but her eyes were resolute.

"I want to be by your side forever, but I refuse to always be beneath you. I know I will never surpass you, but I want to obtain the strength to fight on the same battlefield as you, just like Lady Sophia with the Ancestor."

Ezequiel had the power to alter Numir's mind and memories, erasing the idea of entering Gods' Tomb, but he would never do that. This side of her, the one willing to risk her life to achieve power, was one of the many reasons he loved her.

He caressed her face before putting a bracelet in her hand.

"I can not protect you inside Gods' Tomb, but this will mark the person who took you away from me. I may not be able to bring you back, but I will submerge that individual's world in my wrath."

The duo kissed before leaving for their chamber.

Chapter 403 - Beyond Prima Omega Art

Zatiel sat in front of the Underworld Forge, breathing the Enlightenment Mist as he worked in an Animax Soul Rune. The complexity and forces in the rune were so extraordinary that they awoke Hades' interest.

The ancient Being of Laws could see with ease every runic line and the form of the runes. However, he could not decipher the rune's power or the laws it emulated.

A fluctuation in space occurred, and the next second, Ezequiel appeared a few meters away from Zatiel.

The Supreme Neo-Demon noticed the Neo-Demons' Ancestor's focus and did not disturb him.

"Teacher." Ezequiel nodded to Hades before closing his eyes and beginning to decipher the phenomena inside his bloodline.

The Supreme Neo-Demon did not like wasting time, and since his cultivation advanced on its own, he focused on enhancing his law comprehension.

The ancient Being of Laws nodded back to Ezequiel, and a peculiar light appeared in his eyes as he focused on the two men in front of him.

'These two are monsters, and one day they will rise above the Prima Universe's laws. Once they form their Omega Laws, recovering my plane with their help will be easy, and I may achieve my ultimate goal.' Hades did not doubt that Zatiel and Ezequiel will become supreme powerhouse's level existences.

'Brother, soon I will return home, and this time I will not be alone.' A flash of pure and monstrous killing intent appeared for a second in Hades' eyes, but it faded immediately, and he once again focused on Zatiel's rune.

Zatiel's hands were moving faster and faster. His eyes began to bleed as he pushed his cognitive abilities beyond their limits with his Mind Force.

When he reached the final part of the rune, Zatiel activated Shooting Star End, and he inscribed the last runic lines with a speed so high that they became invisible to the naked eye.

The moment Zatiel finished the Animax Soul Rune, for an instant, Ezequiel and Hades felt a force beyond the Prima Universe's laws.

Ezequiel opened his eyes, and they shone with wonder when he felt the indestructibility force and lightning power in the Animax Soul Rune.

The Supreme Neo-Demon Law of Lightning reached the Late-Initial level, but the rune's power seemed to be not of a higher level but superior nature!

While Ezequiel showed confusion, Hades immediately understood the power that the rune carried, and even he could not hide his amazement.

Zatiel analyzed the Animax Soul Rune, and after making sure it was perfect, he threw it to Ezequiel's head. He did it while having Shooting Star End active, so the rune flew at an incredible speed.

Ezequiel's eyes widened, and in less than a millisecond, the rune was already in front of him.

Even a Peak Rank 5 life form would find it hard to catch something so fast, but the Supreme Neo-Demon had a Lightning Constitution that allowed his body to react as quickly as his mind and the Law of Lightning.

Arcs of lightning covered Ezequiel's right arm, and he managed to catch the rune just before it touched his skin.

Zatiel smiled when he saw the Supreme Neo-Demon's reflexes and speed.

"Combining the Extreme Speed ability of the Law of Lightning with the Lightning Constitution paid off. Although your speed is still inferior to a Rank 5 Shooting Star Bloodline, you are at least able to react to it."

Ezequiel bowed to Zatiel after this one spoke to him before focusing on the rune.

"What are the laws in this rune?" Ezequiel felt different kinds of forces in the rune, but they all acted as a single entity, which baffled him.

"There is only one law in that rune, but it is not one created by the Prima Universe. The core will teach you about it once you reach Peak Rank 5, but I guess it is time for you to learn what an Omega Law is."

Ezequiel smiled once he heard that. He had access to all the Neo-Demon race information, which contained countless Path Techniques, historical records, and secrets of the universe.

However, there is not a single mention of Omega Laws in it. That information was like the Three Severings. Only those whose cultivation reached a high enough level could learn it.

"Most people are oblivious to Omega Laws' true nature even after reaching Rank 7, and that can be fatal. Make sure to engrave every word in your mind." Hades said nothing else before closing his eyes and focusing once again on his recovery.

Ezequiel's interest only grew when he heard the way Hades' spoke about them.

Zatiel took a moment to calm the pain he felt in his mind before adopting a solemn expression.

"We, life forms from the Prima Universe, awake our True Souls at Rank 4, and the Universe Will grant us a path that we can use to stand equal to the laws and achieve immortality.

The True Soul's Path of Power focuses on developing our law comprehension, which will allow us to harness more and more Soul Origin.

However, once an individual reaches Rank 7, he can no longer depend on the path given by the Universe Will to become stronger. Your comprehension of the Prima Universe' Laws can not get higher because, at that level, there is nothing else to comprehend.

To surpass Rank 7, go beyond the limit stated by the Universe Will and stand above the Prima Universe's laws, one must fuse his laws and every aspect of his existence into a cosmic force that can remain eternal.

That cosmic force is an Omega Law. Once you create one, even if someone annihilates your body and soul, they will be unable to erase your existence as long as your creation remains living.

There are many Omega Laws in the Prima Universe, and some have owners while others don't. Most of the ownerless ones come from a previous Epoch and are already part of the matrix that forms our universe.

Some say Law Bloodlines are Omega Laws made flesh, but even I can not say for sure whether that is true or not.

You have already come in contact with three Omega Laws."

Ezequiel saw that Zatiel remained silent and knew what he was waiting for. The Supreme Neo-Demon went through the significant events in his memories as he searched for those cosmic forces.

"One was the power that allows us Neo-Demons to undergo the Three Severings."

Zatiel nodded and waited patiently for the Supreme Neo-Demon to continue.

"The dot of light that Ivar left in my soul dimension is another." Ezequiel could figure out those two very fast since the power they display was beyond his understanding, but finding the third proved to be challenging.

He did not lose focus, and after a few minutes, his eyes narrowed.

"The third is the force that allowed Sophia to undergo Nirvanic Rebirth," Ezequiel remembered the wonder he felt the moment he first saw the white egg and perceived the power that allowed its creation.

Zatiel's smile grew wider when he witnessed Ezequiel's extraordinary perception.

"That is right. Nirvanic Rebirth is an Omega Law of a previous Epoch. Whether this cosmic force is connected to the Phoenix Bloodline by chance or born that way, I do not know, but its power covers the entire Prima Universe.

The dot of light you and I have on our soul dimensions is a Beyond Prima Omega Art. It will allow us to channel the strength of the cosmic force that Ivar created and obtain all kinds of supernatural powers.

Even the most mediocre Beyond Prima Omega Art is incredibly hard to train. However, the upgrade in battle power they grant can compare with Law Bloodlines.

Although a Beyond Prima Omega Art is not the only way to learn how to use an external Omega Law, it is the best method. Due to the stress that training an art puts in your soul, you must form Inner Law Dimension before using it.

The Animax Soul Rune I handed to you is named Vajra Terminus Body. It allows you to display part of the power in the Vajra Terminus Omega Law. Your body's defenses will obtain an incredible boost, and Terminus Force will fuse into your lightning.

Just like the one in my True Doomsday Body, it is a Peak Rank 5 Animax Soul Rune. The amount of energy it consumes is immense, so you will only be able to activate it for a few short seconds."

The current Zatiel had zero comprehension over the Vajra Terminus Omega Law, but that was the wonder of runes. You don't need to understand them to create one and use its power, as long you have the runic diagram in your mind.

Ezequiel's eyes shone with excitement. Without hesitation, he engraved the Animax Soul Rune in his True Doomsday Body.

The process was painful, but the Supreme Neo-Demon resisted like it was nothing. Once he finished, without waiting, he fed the rune with Elemental Chaos.

His face grew pale due to the sudden loss of energy. The next instant, his aura skyrocket, and a pillar of white lightning with a black edge surged from his body.

Zatiel's Rebirth Eye analyzed Ezequiel's power, and he nodded.

"With this, you will not be limited to fighting weak Demon Marquises. Killing even those that are considered strong is within your reach."

According to Zatiel's calculation, Ezequiel's current battle power was higher than his. It was not due to a difference in their potential or bloodline since they were around the same.

The thing that pushed Ezequiel ahead was his unmatched cultivation speed. After all, Zatiel could not spend every second improving his energy pool and Soul Origin.

However, that difference will diminish once they reach Rank 5 since the engraving of the laws into the body was a delicate process where one needed to put his complete focus.

Chapter 404 - Infernal War

There was no reason for Ezequiel to stay in the Beta Heavenly World after obtaining his Animax Soul Rune, but he did not leave for Abyss and shot a questioning gaze to Zatiel.

The Neo-Demons' Ancestor smiled when he saw the way the Supreme Neo-Demon looked at him. He knew the question that disturbed Ezequiel's mind.

"Come with me," Zatiel said before commanding the NRAI to teleport both of them to the void above the White Sun, right in the core of the Neo-Demon Realm.

No matter how many times he witnessed it, Ezequiel always felt a sense of awe seeing the hundreds of worlds connected to the White Sun.

The stronger he became, the more admiration he felt for the man that created a runic formation the size of a galaxy. If Gods' Tomb was a river, then the Neo-Demon Realm was an unfathomable ocean.

"You wonder if the principle of Might is Right is still correct, considering that I want to create a utopian universe where no one must suffer, and everybody can be happy, regardless of their strength."

Ezequiel's eyes narrowed when he heard that and gave a solemn nod.

The Supreme Neo-Demon hardened his heart and butchered everything in his path, regardless of their nature, all to become stronger. Even if those who fell beneath him were honest people, he never hesitated since the man he trusted more than anything taught him that only strength matters.

However, now the entire race sought to become a force that will eradicate all evil in the universe and bring peace and justice to every life form.

Zatiel could see the uncertainty on Ezequiel's face as he attempted to balance two completely different ideologies.

"Look at our race's realm. In a few years, millions of Neo-Demon children will inhabit every world. They will experience a childhood full of happiness and safety. Only when they are mature enough would we gradually show them the dangers of the universe and groom them into mighty warriors. What do you think about that?"

As he envisioned the scenario that Zatiel described, a kind smile appeared on Ezequiel's face.

The Supreme Neo-Demon was never a child. From the moment he understood what happened around him, he became an assassin. The love and encouragement of a family was not something he could hope to obtain.

"That sounds correct."

Zatiel's smile grew when he heard the word Ezequiel chose.

"The reason I can ensure fairness and safety for our people is that, in this place, I am omnipresent thanks to the NRAI.

Might is Right will always be true, Ezequiel. Even in that utopian universe where the fragile and weak can enjoy safety and love.

Absolute fairness and Might is Right can exist simultaneously in the utopian universe because my might will be the greatest of all.

Every sentient life form will be a Neo-Demon, and what is the Neo-Demon race if not an extension of myself?

Pain, war, sadness, inequality, all of that will vanish the moment we become everything."

Ezequiel understood the meaning behind Zatiel's words, but he still wondered if his past actions were right.

"I know what you have done to harden your will and obtain a mentality capable of challenging the universe. You have done right because, unlike the rest of our kind, you can not remain unsullied." Zatiel's voice carried a sense of sadness when he spoke those words. The Supreme Neo-Demon was surprised and focused on his Master, waiting for him to continue.

Zatiel sighed, but resolution appeared in his face along with coldness.

"The rest of the Neo-Demon race can limit itself to annihilate the dark races, but they will not be the only obstacle in our path to the utopian universe.

There will be innocent people, good people, who will not accept becoming one of us. They will have many reasons for that decision, but it will no matter.

Only a flaw is needed for the utopian universe to crumble into chaos, so those who refuse to become Neo-Demons would have to cease to exist.

Ezequiel, you are the strongest of my people, so you will have to share that responsibility with me.

You and I will become sin-eaters. We will do the horrible things so that the rest of our race can remain clean.

It will be awful and disgusting, but it will be worth it if we achieve our goal.

A universe where no child will have to starve to death while garbage eats until they puke or be sold as a piece of meat to satisfy depraved desires. Families will not be split apart because of the whims of those in a higher position. Boys won't kill each other for reasons they can't even understand. Small ethnicities will not have to fear the madness of the majority.

I AM WILLING TO DO ANYTHING TO ACHIEVE THAT!" Zatiel's eyes shone with golden light full of resolution as he spoke those words.

Ezequiel did not say a word, but his entire existence unleashed absolute resolve. He turned around and was about to leave when he heard Zatiel speak again.

"We will do evil things, but that doesn't mean we have to become evil. Always remember why we do those things, and if it ever comes the day when you question whether your actions are worth the

prices, forget everything and follow your heart. If you end up committing a mistake, I will always be by your side to fix it."

Ezequiel froze for a moment when he heard that. He focused on Zatiel and gave a bow before leaving.

Zatiel sighed as he saw the Supreme Neo-Demon disappear. He did not feel happy by burdening the person he trusted more than anyone with such an unpleasant task, but there was no one else whose will could maintain itself righteous despite immersing itself in the darkness.

The next second, Zatiel erased all unnecessary thoughts of his mind and focused on his techniques while the rest of his body gathered Elemental Chaos and Origin Power.

He spent three months with his eyes closed before finally opening them, and his aura became sharper and more dangerous.

'Soul Eradicator, Heart Seal, and Beyond Reality have advanced to the second level. I should be able to fight with strong Devil Marquises and kill the weak ones.'

Advancing the techniques to the next level improved their efficiency. Soul Eradicator could be charged with more Mind Force and do more damage, while Heart Seal could control more people.

Beyond Reality's power was the same, but the requirements to establish the connection diminished.

Zatiel used the NRAI to teleport to the World Gate and immediately traveled to Dis.

The moment he arrived in his castle, his perception covered the entire city. He saw hundreds of lesser devils' squads flying away under the guidance of Rank 4 Devils.

Despite being absent for more than a year, Zatiel knew of the war happening in the Yuru continent.

Duke Krior had declared war against the Darkness Poison Duke a few weeks after Zatiel became a Marquess.

Zatiel being absent at the beginning of the war did not matter since it mainly involved lesser devils and Rank 4 Devils. However, it finally escalated to the point where Devil Marquises appeared on the battlefield.

Chapter 405 - Dark Mist

In a mountain range formed over the enormous carcass of a Rank 6 Devil Lord, a war between millions of devils occurred.

Thousands of explosions befell every second as squads of lesser devils clashed among each other, all of them displaying excellent military strategies and organization.

A few thousand kilometers above them, hundreds of Rank 4 Devils fought with their Law Avatars, displaying powers that could level entire cities. These devils killed each other and guided the soldiers beneath them, showing the wisdom that made the devil race famous.

Despite the mighty powers the Soul Forging existences showed, their battlefield was far from being the highest. That title belonged to the one that was hundreds of thousands of kilometers above them where Devil Lords fought.

The shock waves the Devil Lords' fight provoked could cause severe harm to a continent, and just the energy they released was enough to melt anything beneath Rank 4.

Two dozens of Devil Counts occupied the periphery of the battlefield. All of them had "One with the Law" activated, and their powers were impressive.

Despite being in the same Rank, these Rank 5 Devil Lords showed fear and caution as they looked at the center of their battlefield.

The core of the battle between the two armies was located in that area. Only nine people were there, but the winner would decide all the other battlefields. The reason for that was that they were the Devil Marquises, the strongest warriors beneath each Devil Duke.

On one side, there was a colossal Skull Dragon that measured more than five hundred thousand meters. Bones formed every part of the creature's body, and hundreds of giant skulls enveloped its neck.

This creature's enemy was an equally massive Infernal Rage Titan. He had four huge arms, and blood-red lava moved through his skin.

These two colossal monsters that covered the sky and projected a shadow over the entire mountain range were each side's leader.

The rest of the Devil Marquises fought around them, acting like vicious snakes ready to attack the enemy's leader at the first chance.

The Infernal Rage Titan fired a punch wrapped in Blood Essence, but despite his massive body, the Skull Dragon was incredibly agile and responded with a claw covered in Death Essence.

The blast that occurred when the two attacks clashed unleashed a wave of destruction that fractured the space around them. The rest of the Devil Marquises could resist the collateral damage of their fight without a problem, but the Devil Counts had to dodge it or risk suffering severe injuries.

The Skull Dragon was pushed back due to its inferior strength, but there was no fear in the creature's eyes. He made his energy explode before flashing forward, and Death Essence covered every corner of his body.

The Infernal Rage Titan's eyes narrowed when he saw his enemy's behavior. They have been fighting for several hours now, and it seemed the dragon intended to conclude the fight.

The actions of the Skull Dragon confused the other Devil Marquises since it was the Infernal Rage Titan's side, the one who would suffer if the battle extended for too long due to their numerical disadvantage.

Despite his doubts, the Infernal Rage Titan did not hesitate before flashing forward as Blood Essence burst around his arms.

In less than a second, they were right in front of the other, and the Infernal Rage Titan fired his four fists to the Skull Dragon's head. He displayed an incredible level of martial skill as he performed that attack.

The Skull Dragon made no effort to dodge or counterattack the punches, and everybody thought they would blow his head off.

However, what happened next shocked everybody. The dragon's body transformed into a dark fog, and the fists went through it without causing any damage.

The Infernal Rage Titan's eyes widened, and confusion appeared on his face. The next instant, the Skull Dragon's head arrived next to his chest.

The creature's body returned to normal, and his jaws opened as a beam of grey energy was about to be fired.

The Skull Dragon's attack landed point-blank, but the Infernal Rage Titan was an experienced warrior. In the last second, he was able to land a strike in the dragon's neck, shoving him down as a grey beam pushed his body up.

Despite having received a blow, the Skull Dragon's injuries were lesser than those of the Infernal Rage Titan. The former had part of his neck shattered while the latter's entire chest decomposed.

The massive Skull Dragon's body approached the battle between three Devil Marquises, but there was nothing he could do since he had no control over his body.

The Devil Marquises were a reptilian humanoid with a sharp tail covered by a dark fog, a ball of green magma with a woman's face, and a giant made of white stones with a glowing orb in the center of his head.

The reptilian Devil Marquess's eyes glowed with killing intent as he saw the Skull Dragon coming his way, but he knew that if he attacked, an opening would form that his two enemies would take advantage of.

The Poison Magma Devil and the Stone Fiend saw the Shadow Frog vanish into a dimension of darkness, and they move away from the Skull Dragon's path.

The next second, the woman's face in the ball of green magma focused on the space behind the Stone Fiend's head and opened her mouth, releasing a flood of fire.

The Poison Magma Devil's attack forced the Shadow Frog to emerge from the hidden dimension.

The Shadow Frog used his right hand to form a whirlwind of darkness that swallowed the fire, and all that energy gathered in his left arm that he used to counter the Stone Fiend's punch.

The Stone Fiend was one hundred thousand meters tall while the Shadow Frog only fifteen, but the clash between them ended up in a draw.

The duo could not stop the Shadow Frog from vanishing and appearing hundreds of kilometers away from them.

The Poison Magma Devil and Stone Fiend's battle power was average between Devil Marquises, but they were still two against one, and yet they could not get the upper hand.

"Darkness Essence is impressive. You can sneak attack, absorb our spells, and negate our strength, but something tells me you are already reaching your limit." The Poison Magma Devil did not use words to communicate that message, but her consciousness, making it much faster.

Severian's eyes glowed with killing intent, and he said nothing. His cultivation had reached the 5th Engraving Stage, and his Demonic Bloodline improved to the Emperor level after utilizing the profits he obtained from his new title.

Unfortunately, the Shadow Frog's Soul Origin was still too little, and he could not keep "One with the Law" for much longer.

Severian was not a hero, and the moment he noticed the Infernal Rage Titan's injuries, he was already preparing to escape. As for the rest of his comrade, he couldn't care less about their lives.

All of a sudden, the Shadow Frog's eyes widened, and he glanced to the distance. Usually, the Poison Magma Devil and Stone Fiend would take this opportunity to attack, but they did the same that their opponent.

All the Devil Marquises stopped fighting for a second as they focused on the force that approached the mountain range at an incredible speed.

Their consciousness showed them a dark mist that extended for hundreds of kilometers. Everything it touched had its life swallowed and withered until transforming into dust.

The mist advanced through the ground, and soon it reached the battlefield occupied by the lesser devils.

The creatures showed horror and attempted to run, but they were too slow, and all of them died instantly when the mist touched them.

It did not care on whose side those lesser devils were. The mist drained the life force of every single one of them.

None of the Devil Marquises acted as they did not know who controlled the dark mist.

They obtained an answer the next second. The dark mist gathered itself and formed a human with golden wings full of pure life force.

The man had dark armor covering every part of his body except for his eyes and a sword with bluish-purple fire fused into his right arm. He did not hesitate before flashing to the Skull Dragon, and all of the life force in his wings transformed into a death aura that magnified his death sword's fire.

The Devil Marquises on the Skull Dragon's side were fighting and could not help their leader.

The Skull Dragon had just regained control over his body, but he was a Peak Rank 5 life form with Death Essence, so he could not be looked down on.

"ROAR." The Skull Dragon's energy spiked once again. He unfolded his massive wings, and they unleashed a barrage of giant bone spears.

The man did not slow down as projectiles came his way, and just as they were about to impale him, he vanished only to reappear the next instant right beside the Skull Dragon's neck.

Even though he seemed to have teleported, that could not be possible since the Skull Dragon's Law Essence sealed the space around him.

The Devil Marquises' consciousnesses show him what really happened. The man's speed reached an incredible level. He dodged every single bone spear displaying fantastic dexterity, and positioned himself right beside the Skull Dragon's weak point.

Every ounce of life force in the wings had transformed into power for the death sword, which was now a colossal flaming weapon that came crashing down at the Devil Marquess' neck.

Chapter 406 - A Good Harvest

The Skull Dragon was a Peak Rank 5 life form with a Sacred Body of Laws and Death Essence, so despite Zatiel's incredible speed, he should have been able to react and not be left in such a dangerous position with a giant flaming sword about to sever his neck.

The other did not know that right now, in the Devil Marquess' soul dimension, there was a purple portal from where a monstrous arm had emerged.

He fought with all his might to stop his True Soul from being captured, severely slowing his reaction speed. However, he managed to activate his unique ability in the last second and transform his body into black fog.

While the other Devil Marquises did not understand the Skull Dragon's ability, Zatiel deciphered it immediately, and disdain appeared in his right eye.

'A Sacred Body of Law that allows you to be as untouchable and ephemeral as death. Stupid devil, you just made the worst mistake possible.' Zatiel's made his Astral Origin explode and pushed his physical might to the limit as he swung the death sword down.

The Skull Dragon received the greatest shock of his life when the bluish-purple fire touched his body made of fog. Instead of going through it like the Infernal Rage Titan's fists did, the sword began to sever the fog and transform it back to its natural form.

"AWWWWWW!" The Skull Dragon's screamed in pain as the death sword cut deeper and deeper into his neck.

Death may be untouchable for many forces in the universe, but the Rebirth Force could sever it like a burning knife cutting snow.

Zatiel used every ounce of strength he had as he pushed the death sword down and sought to split the Skull Dragon's head from the rest of his body.

The Neo-Demon used his full power and aimed at the soft spot in the Devil Marquess' neck, but he still had a tough time cutting deeper.

The Skull Dragon's eyes glowed with killing intent and determination as he felt half of his neck already cut down. His body shone, and the next instant, it detonated, unleashing a blast of grey energy that consumed Zatiel and extended into every direction.

Some of the Devil Counts were too close to the duo, and their bodies evaporated. The rest of the Devil Marquises were surprised by this turn of events, and a second after the blast, they saw a red ball of blood covered by a blue halo flash into the distance.

That was the Skull Dragon's True Soul that used a life-saving card to preserve his Devil Bloodline and escape with a speed that no one could catch up.

No one saw the winged man emerge from the explosion and those in the Skull Dragon's side hoped he had been destroyed or at least critically injured, or else they would have a severe problem.

Their leader had run away, and while the Infernal Rage Titan was hurt, he could still fight. If the winged man supported them, they had no other choice than to make a hasty escape.

The Stone Fiend had part of his focus on Severian while he waited to see the state of the winged man when out of nowhere, he felt an invisible force struck his True Soul with such a strength that he lost awareness of his surroundings for an instant.

Before the Stone Fiend could understand what happened, a sword pierced his head, and bluish-purple fire invaded his soul dimension, wounding even more his True Soul.

Cracks covered the Death Armor, but that did not matter to the Neo-Demon. He pushed his flames into the Devil Marquess' head, and the enhanced Rebirth Eye unleashed Soul Annihilators as fast as he could.

The Stone Fiend's allies did not think for a second in coming to his rescue. Now that they were at a numerical disadvantage and their overall battle power was highly inferior, they did not hesitate and run away.

The Devil Marquises escaping marked the end of this battle. Seeing their superiors fleeing, the rest of the devils under the Darkness Poison Duke did the same.

Zatiel's entire focus was on the enemy in front of him, and he only stopped attacking when the Stone Fiend's True Soul ended up in a coma due to the massive damage.

The Stone Fiend's size diminished to five thousand meters after his Law Avatar vanished and Zatiel stored him into a space ring.

The Neo-Demon's killing intent did not diminish after forcing the Skull Dragon to detonate his body and disabling the Stone Fiend. He was ready to flash after the fleeing Devil Lords when someone materialized in front of him.

"STOP!" Severian roared those words as he focused on the winged man in front of him. All the other Devil Marquises on Duke Krior's side did the same, including the wounded Infernal Rage Titan.

Although armor covered his body, now that they have time, they could perceive his soul aura and recognized the winged man as the newest Devil Marquess, Kenner.

"Kenner, before you do anything else, we need to inspect the Stone Fiend and his belongings. We have made a deal that we would share the spoils of war, and you must respect that."

Instead of thanking him for the assistance, the moment the enemies left, the Devil Marquises showed their ugly and greedy nature.

Severian displayed a cocky attitude as he saw the rest of the Devil Marquises giving their tactical approval. He was about to yell and demand Zatiel to hand the Stone Fiend over when all of a sudden, his instincts screamed.

Despite the surprise that feeling caused, Severian was not afraid. He knew that it must have been very taxing to take care of the two Devil Marquises and was sure Zatiel did not have much energy left on him.

The Shadow Frog immediately mobilized his energy and was ready to fight, but Zatiel did not move.

Confusion appeared in his face, and it only increased when he saw the shock in the rest of the Devil Marquises' faces.

A few seconds later, the Shadow Frog observed the world around him change. The Zatiel in front of him vanished, and his consciousness showed a dark flash fly after the fleeing Devil Lords.

"This time, I will only take your arm and ring. The next time you get in my way, I will cut your head and consume your soul." Severian heard those words in his mind, and with utter shock, he realized that he had lost his right arm.

Severian could not believe what just happened. Even now, he still felt no pain or any signal telling him there was damage on his body.

The rest of the Devil Marquises adopted a solemn expression when this happened. An enemy whose power and abilities you did not understand was terrifying.

Zatiel's battle power was far from being able to defeat a Devil Marquess with such ease. Still, Severian was under the influence of Beyond Reality, so he could trick his senses, making him believe everything was fine.

The Neo-Demon flew at full speed after the escaping devils. His target was not the Devil Marquises since he no longer had the strength to face them and emerge triumphantly.

The continuous use of Shooting Star End consumed most of his energy pool, there was not much Soul Origin left in him, and his Rebirth Eye could not resist the stress of firing another Rebirth Nightmare.

Zatiel's target was those one level beneath the Devil Marquises. In less than a minute, he caught up with the Devil Counts.

Those Rank 5 Devil Lords saw with horror how the man responsible for their side's loss chased them.

A Devil Count felt a force struck his True Soul, paralyzing him. The next second, a hand grabbed the back of his head and inundated his soul dimension with purple fire before throwing him into a space ring.

One by one, the Devil Counts fell under the combined might of Soul Eradicators and purple fire.

Zatiel captured seven Devil Counts before his Soul Origin dried up, and his Law Avatar vanished. His face was pale, and he did not keep advancing since it would be too dangerous in his current condition.

'My Darkness Constitution is replenishing my energy pool, and it should be as good as new in a few hours, but my Rebirth Force and Soul Origin will need more time. The only thing I have left is Mind Force.'

The Neo-Demon used the Rebirth Eye to locate all the Rank 4 Devil close to him. The next second, he formed invisible whips of Mind Force that extended for hundreds of kilometers and invaded those devils' soul dimensions.

Those Soul Forging devils could not resist the Neo-Demon's power. They lost control over their bodies and soul after a short struggle. They came to Zatiel, and he stored all of them in his space ring along with the Devil Marquess and the multiple Devil Counts.

'A good harvest.' Zatiel smiled after focusing on his ring and tossed high-quality origin stones into his mouth before flying back to the mountain range.

Chapter 407 - Tree Of Massacre

It did not take long for Zatiel to be back at the mountain range. There was no sign of exhaustion on his face, and anyone who saw him for the first time would think he was at his peak. He knew very well that showing weakness in Baator was equal to suicide and made sure to hide his actual condition.

The Neo-Demon saw hundreds of thousands of lesser devils devouring the corpses of the ones who have fallen. This beastly behavior may not seem fit for a cunning race like devils, but consuming their kind was the fastest way for these creatures to improve their cultivation and bloodline.

Those at Rank 4 also sought to improve their power that way, but they had more pressing matters. Using spells to change the terrain, they began constructing a massive citadel around the mountain range.

The Devil Counts also worked on this project. They inscribed hundreds of runic formations and magic matrices in the terrain and used a type of liquid metal to form the buildings.

Zatiel immediately recognized what they were creating. It was an Infernal Citadel, a stronghold capable of empowering their controllers, just like the Magi World's magic towers.

This mountain range was a strategic position both Devil Dukes wanted to control before invading the other's domains. Due to the Rank 6 carcass, the natural energy in this area was extraordinary. The might of an Infernal Citadel built in it could allow a group of Devil Marquises to fight a Rank 6 Devil Lord.

Five mountains that extended thousands of kilometers into the sky were the Infernal Citadel's core, and Devil Marquises occupied four of them already.

The mighty Devil Lords all focused on the Neo-Demon when he arrived, and they looked at him with caution and interest. Zatiel's battle power and abilities surprised them, but since they were on the same team and there was no bad blood among them, they sought to form an alliance and benefit from his power instead of alienating him.

Of course, not everybody thought that way. Severian's heart was full of wrath since the price he would have to pay to regenerate his arm would be immense, but he did nothing and just smiled at Zatiel.

A Devil Lord would never attack an enemy who was more powerful than him without forming a plan first. No matter the hate and humiliation they felt, they would always swallow it up and keep going.

Zatiel's Rebirth Eye discreetly analyzed every Devil Marquess, and a small smile appeared when he detected how everybody had reinforced their spiritual defenses.

'Hahaha, devils, I have to recognize that they are very clever. They do not comprehend the power I used on Severian, but they knew it was something released to illusions, and they all had their guard up now. Trying to establish the connection for Beyond Reality will be practically impossible now.'

Zatiel did not feel discouraged by the turn of events. Beyond Reality was a powerful weapon, but he did not need it to keep the Devil Marquises in check.

With a stroke of his sword, the Neo-Demon made a cave in the mountain's peak and disappeared inside it.

The Devil Marquises' eyes followed the Neo-Demon. After a few seconds, they saw a mantle of black fog cover the entire mountain and ferociously swallow the natural energy from the surroundings.

The fog had a cloaking power that made it impossible for them to see what happened inside unless they were willing to use forceful methods.

None of them were willing to start a fight, so everybody, except for the Shadow Frog, looked away.

'I can feel the Law of Darkness in that fog. The might it shows places him close at the Minor Completion level, but I feel something odd about it. It lacks control and seems to be working as an instinct.' Severian's eyes shone with a peculiar light, and the next moment he vanished inside his own mountain.

Zatiel sat in the center of the cave with his eyes closed as he focused on recovering, and streams of darkness emerged from his body.

Every second, his energy pool grew a little more. After five hours, he had fully replenished his Elemental Chaos.

With his energy pool ready, it was time to get going with the arrangements. Zatiel headed into the center of his mountain, and in there, he made a massive chamber.

'The darkness should be able to hide it from the other Devil Marquises while I am here. However, I will constantly be leaving for the battlefield, and I need to build a formation that can protect it while I am away.'

Using the same darkness that emerged from his body, some resources, and his blood, Zatiel covered the chamber's walls with runic formations.

Only after making sure that the runes could trick even his Mind Force did he take out two things from his space ring. They were a massive pool filled with a red-golden liquid and a small box.

The pool was the one the Blood Duke used to nurture his body. It contained more life force and blood energy than the one you could get from one hundred Rank 5 life forms.

'Now that my Law of Rebirth reached the Initial level, I can purify the life force and use it to nurture my body without side effects. This war will extend for several years before reaching its climax with the two Devil Dukes' fight. I need to be ready when the time comes.'

Zatiel did not hesitate before descending into the bottom of the pool carrying the small box. A monstrous pressure assaulted him from every direction, and he felt that his bones would break in any second.

The Rebirth Eye glowed, and the next instant, a sphere of purple flaming plasma covered Zatiel. The plasma burned the red-golden liquid, expelling the negative emotions and pieces of consciousness in it, only allowing the purest form of energy to reach the Neo-Demon's body.

He saw the vapor carrying the ego and emotions of the original owner of the life force about to disappear and broke the small box he had in his hand.

A black root with red scars appeared in Zatiel's hand. It was the piece of a Tree of Massacre he found after defeating the Rank 5 puppet inside the Blood Fortress.

After several years of nurturing with a massive amount of resources and his blood that carried the forces of the Rebirth Eclipse Bloodline, the root not only came back to life, it had even formed a soul.

A Tree of Massacre was a non-sentient life form known for growing on massive battlefields where billions of devils have died. They consumed the blood and pieces of consciousness from the fallen devils and were known for their sturdiness and great malleability.

Zatiel did not hesitate before burying the root in his chest and felt as this one shivered the next second.

Tendrils emerged from the root, and they headed for the Bloodline Heart. Despite not having sentience, it still acted based on its instinct, and they tell it that right now that there was an incredibly nutritious food in that heart.

The Neo-Demon allowed the root's tendrils to cover his heart before using his Rebirth Eye and putting it to sleep. Other people may have difficulty controlling a Tree of Massacre, but Zatiel's dominion over the soul was superb.

'With the resources at my disposal and the amount of life force in this pool, I should have no problem nurturing the root until it becomes a Rank 5? Tree of Massacre. Although I can push it beyond that level, I may lose control of it if I do it.'

Zatiel could erase the root's soul, but that would greatly diminish the Tree of Massacre's power, so it was not worth it.

All the negative emotions and pieces of consciousness entered the root, along with copious amounts of blood energy, life force, and fragments of Zatiel's bloodline.

Chapter 408 - The Slaughter Trial (I)

On the shore of the Blood Rift, all kinds of natural forces and laws were going wild, giving birth to an incredible view.

Tornadoes of magma rose from the earth, lightning fell from the sky and reached the ocean floor, raging winds that could cut Rank 4 life forms in half extended for hundreds of kilometers, and tidal waves that could swallow entire mountains rose from the sea.

In the center of this explosive landscape that could end the life of Soul Forging existence in a matter of seconds, there were five giant monstrous heads made of energy.

These were incarnations made by Demon Dukes with their consciousness and a massive amount of Abyss Aura. They all looked at each other and made no effort in hiding their hatred and killing intent. If their actual bodies were here, there was no doubt in their minds that a fight to the death would start in less than a minute.

Beneath each of these incarnations, a group consisting of three Demon Marquises and ten Demon Counts was present.

Each of these groups had a leader, someone whose aura and pressure rose above the rest.

Four of the leaders were a giant whale-like demon with monstrous spikes all over his body and hundreds of blood-red eyes in his head, a mountain size gorilla with skin made of volcanic rock and lava, a gorgeous woman with dozens of poisonous spider-legs emerging from her back, and a samurai with a black sword and a mantle of flaming-like darkness.

Each of these Demon Marquises had a Law Essence in their soul dimension, and they could bring terror to any High World without a powerful Rank 6 life form protecting it. Nonetheless, these four monsters adopted a solemn expression when their eyes focused on a white demon.

He was five meters tall, with a perfectly balanced body that seemed to have no flaw. The most remarkable thing about this man was the dreadful aura that appeared to embody Abyss's essence of slaughter.

The World Strength and energies he channeled were so pure and dense that a mantle of chaotic force covered his figure.

The other leaders knew this man's name very well. It brought fear to demons' hearts, and despite appearing less than fifty years ago, he was as famous as some Demon Dukes.

The Demon Lord with the mantle of Abyss' essence was the one and only Evil.

Ezequiel's eyes were closed, and his face showed nothing, despite being the center of attention of so many monsters.

They were about to enter a secret dimension left behind by a fallen Archdemon named The Slaughter Trial.

The five Demon Dukes that ruled over most of the Blood Rift discovered this dimension hundreds of thousands of years ago. It contained many treasures and resources that could help Rank 5 Demon Lords to grow stronger, but the most valuable thing in it and that provoked intense desire in the Demon Marquises was the Blood Ponds.

The Blood Ponds were unique artifacts that could temper the body and stimulate the potential of any life form. According to the legends, they emulated Baator's Pit of Flames.

The creator was an amazing Archdemon. Unfortunately, he and many others perished when the Incarnation of Death and Destruction rose to power.

Of course, the first thought in the Demon Dukes' mind when they found this dimension was to take everything for themselves. However, only life forms beneath Rank 6 could enter The Slaughter Trial, and it was impossible to move the Blood Ponds out of it.

This Slaughter Trial's mission was a lucky chance Ezequiel made for himself, and that will allow him to push his body beyond its limits and once again enhance his destiny.

Suddenly, the density of the natural energy spiked, and space began to break in the sky above the Demon Lords.

That was what the Demon Dukes' incarnations were waiting for. The five opened their mouths and fired beams of powerful energy charged with all kinds of laws.

The cracks in space grew larger. After a second, a portal appeared in the sky, and every Demon Lord flashed through it without hesitation.

It took all the energy those incarnations had to maintain the portal open for a second, and they vanished the next instant. Until the Demon Dukes act again, the Demon Marquises and Demon Counts will not leave The Slaughter Trial.

More than fifty Demon Lords appeared in a place that seemed to be an endless desert of black sand.

Without any warning or time to adapt to the new dimension, a force field made of Abyss' viciousness, chaotic will, and slaughter principles appeared and embraced everybody.

The Demon Lords beneath the 3rd Engraving Stage feel unbearable pressure assaulting their minds and souls. Their battle power was reduced by a third, and they lost their fighting will.

Surprise appeared in the Demon Marquises' faces. They focused on the force field's origin and saw how Evil transformed into a bolt of white lighting with a black edge and flashed toward the Blood Demon Leviathan.

The Blood Demon Leviathan could not hide the shock he felt. Fights were common in The Slaughter Trial, but they always appear as they reached the dimension's core, not at the beginning.

Despite that, as part of the race with some of the best battle instincts, the Blood Demon Leviathan reacted instantly. The Demon Marquess' body grew massive as he mobilized his Soul Origin, and armor of solidified blood covered his body.

Ezequiel's speed was far from being enough to overwhelm his opponent, but that did not diminish his killing intent.

The Supreme Neo-Demon in his asura form appeared in front of the Blood Demon Leviathan, and the Law Avatar had finished its fusion with his body.

His flesh and blood transformed into solidified white lightning that carried the elemental forces of the universe and that seemed capable of unleashing more energy than what an average Rank 5 body could withstand.

Above the area where Ezequiel's Bloodline Heart resided, a whirlwind appeared that exponentially increased the Supreme Neo-Demon ability to draw natural energy and Origin Power.

Ezequiel was like a white dot in front of the Blood Demon Leviathan's gargantuan body, but the Demon Marquess' eyes showed fear as he saw those tiny fists aiming at his head.

As the Supreme Neo-Demon performed that attack, something extraordinary and that terrified every single Demon Lord happened.

Behind Ezequiel Entropy Regiis Unus Invictus, a one million meters tall humanoid made of Abyss' World Strength appeared.

Despite being considered dumb monsters, demons' battle awareness was terrific. Every Demon Marquess understood that giant was not just an incarnation made of energy.

Somehow, Evil went beyond just channeling Abyss's World Strength and made it attack along with him. In essence, he took the place of the Plane Consciousness' and manipulated the forces of the dimension.

The reason for their fear was that other than the Archdemons that had fused their souls with a layer, only one other person had been able to take control of Abyss's origin and replace the Plane Consciousness, the one whose name was the Greatest Taboo of Abyss.

Of course, Ezequiel's ability could not compare with the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, who could replace the Plane Consciousness in a region larger than a High World.

However, the Supreme Neo-Demon influence was enough to form an undying entity with a Peak Rank 5 strength!

The World Strength's Incarnation and the Supreme Neo-Demon attacks landed at the same time on the Demon Marquess.

Elemental laws and Terminus Force empowered Ezequiel's fists. They pierced the Blood Demon Leviathan's defenses, destroying everything around the impact zone and overflowing the demon's body with white lightning.

The World Strength's Incarnation attacks did not have special abilities, but the force in them was enough to fracture the Blood Demon Leviathan's skull.

"AWWW!"

The punches sent the Blood Demon Leviathan flying away, and everybody heard his screams of pain.

Ezequiel killing intent exploded as he focused on the wounded enemy.

The World Strength's Incarnation grabbed the Supreme Neo-Demon's body and threw him after the Blood Demon Leviathan with all his strength before vanishing. By using the impulse, Ezequiel's speed skyrocket.

In a fraction of a second, the Supreme Neo-Demon was next to the Blood Demon Leviathan. As he prepared to attack again, the World Strength's Incarnation manifested behind him.

Not even a second had passed since they entered The Slaughter Trial, and a fight already began.

Chapter 409 - The Slaughter Trial (II)

The Demon Marquises on the Blood Demon Leviathan's side only reacted after Ezequiel had connected his attack. They do not care about their leader, but it did not take a genius to figure out what Evil's next target would be.

Unfortunately, before they could do anything, the twelve Demon Lords that accompanied Evil into this dimension attacked them with nothing but killing intent and bloodlust in their eyes.

The Blood Demon Leviathan had regained control of his body, just in time to respond to Ezequiel's attack. He twisted his body, transforming himself into a blood tornado, just before the six fists charged with Terminus Force and the World Strength's Incarnation giant punches landed.

The Supreme Neo-Demon attacks managed to land on the Demon Marquess' back, generating six indentations that penetrated flesh and bones. Nevertheless, the blood tornado's force pushed him away the next second.

As for the World Strength's Incarnation, the blood tornado shattered his arms after they landed on the Blood Demon Leviathan's body. However, he was an undying being that felt no pain.

The next instant, the incarnation threw a kick to the demon's belly, sending him flying away before vanishing and appearing behind the Supreme Neo-Demon with a perfectly reconstructed body.

Thanks to his enhanced defenses, the Blood Demon Leviathan regained control over his body the next second. He stared at the Supreme Neo-Demon with rage, but his wisdom was high enough not to lose himself in the heat of battle and analyzed his surroundings.

Evil's Demon Lords took his troops by surprise and were overwhelming them. The other three leaders and their warriors limited themselves to watch things from the outside and did not involve themselves in the conflict.

The Blood Demon Leviathan got anxious as he saw the wounds on his Demon Lords and how Evil did not wait for a second before flying in his direction with the World Strength's Incarnation behind him.

"What are you three doing! Do you really believe this monster will have enough just killing me?" The Blood Demon Leviathan roared those words before flashing toward Ezequiel. He knew escaping was not possible since his speed was too inferior, so the only chance he had was to fight back and hope the others came to his help.

The Volcano Fiend, Venom Queen, and Darkness Killer adopted a solemn expression when they heard those words.

The reason for The Slaughter Trial's name was that the Blood Ponds that all of them hoped to use needed Demonic Bloodlines as fuel.

Of course, every leader had gathered plenty of resources for the ponds before coming to the dimension. However, the word enough was not in a demon's vocabulary, especially when there is so much "combustible" around them.

The three leaders glanced at each other and mobilized their Soul Origin before flashing toward the duo fighting in the sky.

The Volcano Fiend's body grew up to seven hundred thousand meters, equal to the Blood Demon Leviathan. The Venom Queen and the Darkness Killer did not grow massive, but armors made of laws and Soul Origin covered their bodies, enhancing their offense and defense.

Beneath them, the Demon Lords who came with them did not lose time and flew to the battlefield formed between Evil and the Blood Demon Leviathan's forces.

Ezequiel saw the three Demon Marquises coming to attack him and how his forces were about to be overwhelmed, but he ignored everything and focused solely on the enemy in front of him.

The World Strength's Incarnation flew ahead of the Supreme Neo-Demon and tackled the blood tornado.

A shock wave that cracked space formed in the impact zone, and the incarnation's body broke apart, but not before momentarily stopping the blood tornado's rotation.

Ezequiel took advantage of the opening and fired six fists to the Blood Demon Leviathan's jaw.

The Supreme Neo-Demon had just thrown a Demon Marquess flying away when three others arrived behind him, all of them ready to send their most powerful attacks.

Magma hotter than a sun's core covered the Volcano Fiend's arms while poison and flaming darkness impregnated the Venom Queen's spider legs and Darkness Killer's blade, respectively.

They fired their attack with all their strength, but to the Volcano Fiend's surprise, his comrade's attacks did not aim at Evil but him. Poisonous spider legs penetrated his right shoulder, and dark blade energy mangled his left arm.

The Volcano Fiend was furious for the duo's betrayal, but the danger was too much, and he needed to escape. Unfortunately, before he could do anything, the World Strength's Incarnation grabbed his shoulder and stopped him from running away.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" The trapped Volcano Fiend heard those explosive sounds. What triggered them were Evil's footsteps, and to his horror, the monster in front of him grew stronger with every step.

Feeling that his life was in danger, the Volcano Fiend did not hesitate before activating an artifact hidden in his mouth. The next instant, a blast of black lava extended in every direction.

The black lava destroyed the World Strength's Incarnation and sent the Venom Queen and Darkness Killer flying away.

A smile appeared on the Volcano Fiend's face when he saw his enemies getting away from him, but it froze the next second as he heard another thunderous steep.

"BOOM!"

Ezequiel appeared right in front of the Volcano Fiend's chest. The black lava was destroying his body, but the white lightning regenerated it equally fast.

Four Primordial Steps pushed the Supreme Neo-Demon's battle power to the Pseudo Rank 6 level for an instant, and he used every ounce of strength he had in the next attack.

Six massive holes appeared in the Volcano Fiend's body, and destructive white lightning overflowed his flesh and blood.

"AWWWW!" Along with that roar of pain, the Volcano Fiend detonated the lower half of his body.

Ezequiel was not able to resist the force of this new lava explosion. After being thrown a few thousand meters, he recovered control of his body and saw a flash of red light running away.

This scene startled the Demon Lords on the Volcano Fiend's side, but they had more pressing things to handle since the ones they considered allies until a second ago were now trying to kill them.

The Supreme Neo-Demon did not care about the fight happening beneath him, and killing intent overflowed his entire body as he focused on the escaping Volcano Fiend.

After a moment, the Venom Queen and the Darkness Killer appeared next to him. Even though they hid it, they looked for a sign of weakness but found nothing.

"You two handle him. I will go after the other one." Ezequiel pointed at the running Blood Demon Leviathan before flashing to the direction where the Volcano Fiend disappeared.

The Venom Queen and Darkness Killer did not like the commanding tone Evil used with them, but deep inside, they were afraid of such a cunning demon. They did not waste time and used their full speed as they chased after the Blood Demon Leviathan.

Ezequiel flew for half an hour before making a sharp turn and vanishing beneath the ground. Only after making sure that he was outside of everybody's perception did the Supreme Neo-Demon relaxed and deactivated his Law Avatar.

His face was pale due to the exhaustion, and after a moment, he threw up a mouthful of blood.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's "One with the Law" name was **World Entropy**. It granted him two extraordinary abilities that allowed him to overwhelm a Peak Rank 5 life form that owned a Law Essence.

The first is **Entropy Body**. The Primordial Entropy Lightning fused with his flesh and blood, enhancing his speed, offense, and defense.

Entropy Body also intensified his ability to draw natural energy and Origin Power, and he could use them to regenerate every non-vital organ instantly.

The second ability was **One with the World**. His consciousness became the new center of command for the World Strength, allowing him to use it to form weapons or incarnations capable of fighting alongside him.

World Entropy was incredibly powerful, but it put his body and mind under tremendous pressure, and the four Primordial Steeps left him with severe internal injuries.

Ezequiel hid everything from the others since any sign of weakness could result in his death.

The Supreme Neo-Demon closed his eyes and focused on recovering. The Volcano Fiend could not hide, and it was just a matter of time before he found him, but he needed to be strong enough to at least secure the Demon Marquess' Demonic Bloodline before killing him.

Chapter 410 - Fifth Origin Cycle

The Blood Demon Leviathan flew with all his might as a green and dark flash pursued him. Severe wounds covered his entire body, many of them infected with poison and others with white lightning that consumed his flesh and blood.

He had done his best to escape from the Venom Queen and Darkness Killer, but the wounds Ezequiel left on him had diminished his speed, and it was clear by now that he would not be able to run away.

The Demon Marquess' eyes narrowed as his instincts screamed danger. The Blood Demon Leviathan used his full might and transformed himself into a giant blood tornado before crashing against a massive poison spear that appeared in the sky.

The Blood Demon Leviathan had just handled one attack when the Darkness Killer appeared above his back and, before he could do anything, unleashed hundreds of arcs of blade energy.

"AWWWWW!" The Blood Demon Leviathan unleashed a cry of agony as the arcs of blade energy landed right in the same spot Ezequiel's fists had done it before.

He felt his spine breaking apart and most of his vital organs splitting. No longer having the strength to remain in the sky, he fell to the ground, creating a massive crater before returning to his original size.

Despite having a hard time breathing and not being able to mobilize his energy pool or Soul Origin, the rage and killing intent in the Blood Demon Leviathan had not diminished at all.

"ROAR!" The Demon Marquess roared, and every cell on his body entered a state of hyperactivity, ready to detonate at any second.

"Bastards, come anywhere closer, and let's see if I don't blow myself up, destroying my bloodline and all my belongings!"

Silence reigned a few seconds after the Blood Demon Leviathan roared those words, before the Darkness Killer and the Venom Queen materialized a few thousand meters away from him.

The duo's killing intent was clear, but they did not let their demonic instincts get the best of them and coldly stared at the Blood Demon Leviathan.

"Dirok, bastard, we have worked many times before. If it weren't for me, you would have never become a Marquess, and this is how you repay me." He spoke those words to the Darkness Killer, but this one showed no sense of guilt.

Betrayal was as common as breathing between fiends, so the Blood Demon Leviathan did not expect to obtain anything from that.

A flash of wisdom appeared in the Demon Marquess' eyes before he sighed and spoke to the duo.

"I have four Demonic Bloodlines that belonged to Marquises. Let me run away, and they will be yours. If you refuse, I will self-destruct, and you will get nothing!"

Greed appeared in the Marquises' faces. Every Demonic Bloodline that belonged to a Peak Rank 5 life form was highly pure, and they would be of great help in the Blood Ponds.

However, the next second, the Darkness Killer and the Venom Queen exchanged a glance before shaking their heads.

"Go ahead, kill yourself."

Shock filled the Blood Demon Leviathan's face when the Venom Queen delivered those words. It was clear to him by now that the duo's goal was not to obtain his Demonic Bloodline but kill him.

"There is no irreconcilable hatred between us. Why do you need to take my life?"

The Darkness Killer's eyes shone with a particular light when he heard the words of his former ally, and he began to speak.

"You are right, Bootar. I owe you a lot, so I will tell you why we are doing this. We are working with Evil to secure a spot in the Blood Ponds."

Confusion appeared in the Blood Demon Leviathan's face when he heard that.

"There are nine Blood Ponds. Although other Marquises may not get one, the leaders always manage to secure a spot!"

A complicated expression appeared on the Darkness Killer's face as he spoke the following words.

"I don't know how he learned about it, but Evil showed us that the Blood Ponds are flawed. He has a way to fix them, improving their effect on us, but that will mean destroying six to potentiate the remaining three."

Utter shock appeared in the Blood Demon Leviathan's face. The duo worked with Evil because he promised them the chance to become a Duke!

The Blood Ponds were helpful, but the effect was far from being enough to push them to the next level. Becoming a Duke was not so simple as to just reach Rank 6.

To become a Rank 6 life form, you only need to have one law at the Minor Completion level, but to qualify for the Duke title, you must have two Law Essence in your soul dimension and create your Inner Law Dimension.

The Slaughter Trial was a precious dimension for the many Dukes that controlled the Blood Rift, and the action of the trio would destroy the most valuable thing in it.

If they fail or allow others to interrupt them while using the Blood Ponds, they will die when the Dukes open the portal again.

Dozens of plans appeared in the Blood Demon Leviathan as he thought about how to survive this. Before he could do anything, three giant blades of darkness rose from his shadow and pierced his head, destroying his True Soul.

Demons may be a stupid race, but the stronger your soul, the greater your wisdom and control over your instincts. There will always be exceptional beings in every race that rose above the others in something, and Dirok's intelligence was not inferior to that of a devil.

The Darkness Killer had been looking for an opening from the moment he began to explain things to the Blood Demon Leviathan, and the shock of the new information was enough to land a killing blow before this one could detonate his body.

Dirok, the Darkness Killer, picked up the Blood Demon Leviathan's body and stored him in his space ring, but not before searching for the Marquises' Bloodlines and throwing two at the Venom Queen.

The Demon Marchioness was surprised by the man handing them over so easily. After all, if it were not for him, they would have obtained nothing.

"We need to stick together. The way that man looks at us is the same way we look at an insect. He may hide it very well, but I felt the contempt with which he stared at every demon once we entered this dimension."

A solemn expression appeared on the Venom Queen's face, and she could not stop fear from appearing in her eyes. Even for her, Evil was a horrible monster, and his passion for slaughtering demons was legendary.

"We have signed a very powerful and restricting contract. Evil would not dare to betray us and harm his True Soul, right?"

"I can not understand that monster. His knowledge and goals are beyond my grasp. Something tells me that the only reason I perceived his disdain was that he felt he no longer needed to hide it. Let's hope for our sake that the contract is enough to deter him."

The duo flew back to the place where the troops were waiting for them, and there was a grim aura around them.

A few hundreds of thousands of kilometers away from them, the enormous World Strength's Incarnation held the unconscious Volcano Fiend by the neck.

Ezequiel sat above the Demon Marquess' head and used the Primordial Entropy Lightning to flood his soul dimension.

The white lightning consumed everything, leaving nothing behind. In a matter of minutes, it completely devoured the Volcano Fiend's True Soul and Fire Essence.

After handling the demon's soul and feeling his comprehension over the Law of Fire growing, Ezequiel opened his mouth and formed a black hole that devoured the Volcano Fiend's body.

The Supreme Neo-Demon deactivated World Entropy and stood in the air with his eyes closed as oceans of natural energy and Origin Power entered his body.

After an hour, Ezequiel opened his eyes, and a wave of Soul Origin extended in every direction. His strength grew once again after finally reaching the Fifth Origin Cycle!

The enhancement in his battle strength was around five to ten percent, but the most important thing was that his ability to use "One with the Law" improved drastically with this.

A monstrous bloodlust overflowed the Supreme Neo-Demon's existence as he focused on the place where the rest of the demons gathered.